



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

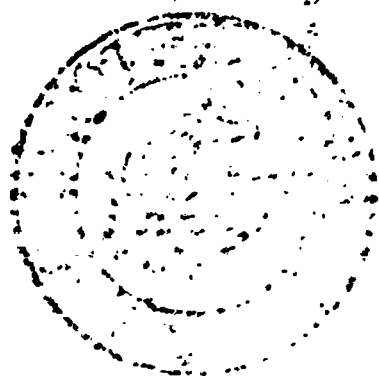
We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search


Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

105 e. 402



THE
British Magazine and Review;
OR,
UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY

OF

Arts.		Entertainment.
Sciences.		Poetry.
Literature.		Politics.
History.		Manners.
Biography.		Amusements.

AND

Intelligence Foreign and Domestic.

VOL. III.

L O N D O N :
Printed for Harrison & C.^o
N^o. 18, Paternoster-Row.

1783.

BODL. LIBR.
31 OCT 1916
OXFORD

THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

O R,

UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

J. U. L. Y 1783.

Enriched with the following truly elegant ENGRAVINGS:

1. A beautiful Allegorical FRONTISPIECE, representing the GENIUS of the Work, assisted by MINERVA, restoring to Merit and Virtue the Wreaths of Fame and Honour, of which they have been unjustly deprived by Ignorance, Slander, Malevolence, and Envy.—2. A handsome engraved Title, and emblematic VIGNETTE.—3. A most delightful VIEW of the North Front of BLENHEIM, the Seat of his Grace the Duke of MARLBOROUGH.

C O N T E N T S.

	Page		Page
Modern Biography.		The Death of a favourite Rabbit. Written by a Schoolboy	50
Duke of Marlborough	5	Epistle from a Gentleman in the Country to his Friend in Town	ibid.
Mrs. Lenox	8	Ode to Solitude	51
Description of Blenheim	11	William and Emma	52
Miscellany.		Sonnet from Petrarch	ibid.
Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number VII.	15	Prologue to A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed	ibid.
Philosophical Transactions.		Epilogue	53
Account of a Child who had the Small-Pox in the Womb. In a Letter from William Wright, M.D. F.R.S. to John Hunter, Esq. F.R.S.	19	Favourite Ballad. Sung by Mr. Arrow-smith, at Vauxhall	ibid.
Natural History of the Insect which produces the Gum Lacca. By Mr. James Kerr, of Patna.	20	The Amazon. Sung by Mrs. Kennedy	54
Account of a Phenomenon observed upon the Island of Sumatra. By William Marsden, Esq.	22	Advice to the Fair Sex. Sung by Mrs. Kennedy	ibid.
A Letter written by the late Mr. Spalding, describing his Experiments with the Diving-bell	24	The British Tar. Sung by Mr. Arrow-smith	ibid.
Memoirs of a Cornish Curate. Written by himself	27	Impromptu	ibid.
Review and Guardian of Literature.		Public Amusements.	
Marsden's History of Sumatra	29	Haymarket.	
Pye's Progress of Refinement	36	Miss Frodsham	55
Wintringham De Morbis Quibusdam Commentarii	39	A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed	ibid.
The Man in the Moon	ibid.	Artaxerxes	ibid.
Murdoch's Pictures of the Heart	ibid.	Signora Sestini	ibid.
Holcroft's Family Picture; or, Domestic Dialogues on amiable and interesting Subjects	43	The Young Quaker	56
Poetry.		Parliamentary History.	
Mary and Connal; A Sequel to Connal and Mary, in Mr. Harrison's Collection. By Miss Tomlins	49	House of Lords	57
Laura, a Tale. By Master George Lewis Lenox, Eleven Years of Age	ibid.	House of Commons	59
		Political Retrospect	62
		Foreign Intelligence	63
		Gazette	65
		Monthly Chronicle	72
		Births	82
		Marriages	ibid.
		Deaths	ibid.
		Civil Promotions	83
		Military Promotions	ibid.
		Ecclesiastical Preferments	84
		Bankrupts	ibid.

L O N D O N:

Printed for HARRISON and Co. No. 18, Paternoster-Row; by whom Letters to the EDITORS are received.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE are greatly obliged to *Ordovix Philopatri* for his valuable Communications, and esteem the Promise of his future Correspondence as an Honour to our Miscellany. His elegant Production, just received, shall certainly appear in our next.

The Writer of a sensible *Letter*, signed *Nauticus*, thanking us for the Entertainment he received in perusing the *Memoirs of Admiral Lord Howe*, in our last, 'with whom he has often sailed, and can vouch for most of the Facts, though he is astonished where we could procure them;' is respectfully informed, that it is sufficient that they are genuine, of which we were fully convinced before we published them, but it would be highly improper, for a Variety of obvious Reasons, to hint at our Sources of Information.

The *Youth of Seventeen*, with a deal of good Sense, has a very considerable Portion of Genius, but it seems much too exuberant. Indeed, we cannot, from the Specimen he has transmitted to us, comprehend the Drift of his Plan; which appears to possess much Originality, and to be by no Means destitute of Merit. But we must not only make ourselves acquainted with its true Tendency previous to Insertion, but must also receive every Line of the Article complete, before we can think of giving it a Place; as we never insert any thing which is to be continued, from an Anonymous Correspondent. Perhaps this young Gentleman has undertaken too comprehensive a Plan: We are of Opinion he might succeed very respectably in some short, lively Essay.—The proposed *Criticism* would be thrown away; as the Work alluded to is already held in the most sovereign Contempt by every Man of Sense who has ever perused it.

We entirely agree with *Lady Sb*——, that the *Character* she mentions is well worthy of a Place in our *Biographical Department*, and we shall certainly take the first Opportunity of procuring the necessary Information. If her Ladyship can supply any Anecdotes for this Purpose, we shall think ourselves honoured by the Communication.

The *Verses* by *S. S.* are wholly inadmissible: they are not only in almost every Line ungrammatical, but even the Orthography is unpardonably defective.

The *Lines on Life*, and those to the Memory of the late *Marquis of Rockingham*, are exactly in the same Predicament.

The *Hints* of *Sir J. S.* will be attended to in our next.

The *Lines on Miss E.* signed *Leander*, are as deficient in Poetry as in Candour: The *British Magazine and Review* shall never convey either a Blush to the Cheek, or a Pang to the Bosom, of any Lady.

We are obliged to *W. H. Esq. R. Herbert, H. L. Xenophon, Academicus, T. S. Sappho, Melissa, Emma C.* and *An Edinburgh Correspondent*, for the very flattering Marks of Approbation they have so politely expressed.

The Publication of a *New Paper*, intended to have been opened in our present Number under the Title of the *Touchstone*, is obliged to be deferred to another Month.

Genuine Memoirs of the EMPRESS of RUSSIA, with a masterly Engraving of that great Princess, from a capital Painting in the Possession of his Excellency the *Russian Ambassador*, will be given in our next.

P R E F A C E.

IT is, we believe, usually expected, that the Editors of a Periodical Miscellany should make their general acknowledgments for favours received, and endeavour to establish their claim to future patronage, at the commencement of every new volume.

The best proof of our gratitude, we presume, is to be gathered from the manner in which the **BRITISH MAGAZINE and REVIEW** has hitherto been conducted; and if this has proved satisfactory, full credit will be given us, by the candid at least, for future exertions.

That whatever *abilities* we may be thought to possess will *increase* under that sage tutor, **EXPERIENCE**, is extremely probable; but, we must take the liberty to say, that the *pains* we have bestowed on the numbers *already* published, *cannot* be exceeded: of the *farmen* our readers will certainly have every possible advantage; for we shall, most assuredly, never relax in the *latter*.

Our plan of publishing on the **TENTH** of every month, instead of the *first*, must be approved by all who consider the utter *impossibility* of giving a *compleat* account of the occurrences in any month, without waiting a few days *after* it's expiration; not only to be informed of such transactions as really happen during the last *five* or *six* days, but to have time to decide on their *authenticity*, before they are irrevocably registered. What would the world think of an *Annual* Publication, which promised a *Compleat History* of the Year 1783, to be published at the *beginning* of next *December*? Would it not be immediately exclaimed, 'This is absurdity in the extreme; the proposers of such a work must certainly have lost their senses!' And is there not at least equal *absurdity*, equal *want of reason*, in calling a *Monthly* Publication, which does not contain a single article of intelligence beyond the *twenty-fourth* or *twenty-fifth* of July, a *Magazine for July*. The *trick* of putting a *later date*, sometimes even the *thirtieth* day, to *general* articles, which do not *require* any date at all, and to which none *can* particularly apply, may possibly deceive careless or ignorant readers, but men of sense readily discover the fallacy.

The various kind expressions of approbation, not only of this important part of our design, but of the novelty, respectability, and candour, conspicuous throughout our whole plan, as well as it's general execution, transmitted to us by *Characters* whose slightest praise is *fame*, we feel a *pride*—an honest one, we hope—in acknowledging. To the liberal *recommendations* of *such persons*, we greatly owe the present celebrity of our work, and the proud boast, that *our labours*, (notwithstanding the disadvantages of the word *Magazine* in our title-page, a word which has long been but too notoriously sullied) find their way to the **HIGHEST** as well as to the *most learned* and *ingenious* **CHARACTERS**, in every enlightened nation of Europe, Asia, and America. And we pledge our *honour* to the world, that we do not exceed the bounds of **TRUTH**, when

we solemnly declare, that several of these *exalted Characters*—whose kindness can never be effaced from our memory—have absolutely expressed their wish, that a *higher price* might be set on the Numbers of the BRITISH MAGAZINE and REVIEW, which themselves and friends would gladly pay, to encourage a publication of such superlative elegance.

Since the publication of this work, the fabricators of several *common sixpenny Magazines* have very *modestly* owned—though some of them had for years continued the now acknowledged imposition—that a *Sixpenny Magazine is not worth a Farthing*: and they have accordingly raised their price to a *shilling* each number; that they may at least resemble the BRITISH MAGAZINE and REVIEW—the *success* of which they have long beheld with a greedy eye—in the *article* which they deem most important; and which, indeed, it requires no other *qualification* to imitate, than a tolerable portion of *assurance*.

Let them imitate *also* the authenticity and variety of our Original Articles, the disinterestedness and liberality of our Strictures; and the methodical Arrangement of the different Materials, (which some of them have, indeed, with abundant *lack of skill* attempted to copy;) as well as the goodness of our Paper, the neatness of our Types, and the very superior excellence of our delightful and of course expensive Engravings, all from original Drawings, or capital Paintings, by Artists whose *Names* constantly appear to their respective performances; and we will wish them as much *success* as they may *merit*, or indeed as they can *fairly* obtain: for, as our good old friend Mr. TOBY SHANDY observes—‘*This world, surely, is wide enough to hold us all!*’

T H E
BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;
O R,
UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

J U L Y 1783.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

WHILE vice, like a torrent, pervades every rank, and elevated station, and dissipated manners, are too generally esteemed synonymous terms, it is with peculiar pleasure we feel ourselves enabled to delineate the character of his Grace the Duke of Marlborough; who, though equal in rank and opulence to any subject, and of course as well qualified to obtain the fullest gratification of every wish, seems to copy the amiable precedent of royalty, and to retain the freedom of a man, and the native independence of a British peer, untainted by example, and unawed by fashion, amidst an age of folly, levity, and corruption.

His Grace is paternally descended from a race of ancestors whose names are sacred to patriotism and their country; and, by the maternal line, from the great and glorious John Churchill, first Duke of Marlborough; whose amazing victories raised the British name to such an eminence, that Envy can never tarnish the laurels he won, or Time consign them to oblivion.

In consequence of the victory of Blenheim, and a train of successes unparalleled in history, the title of Duke was conferred on the then

Earl of Marlborough, December 14, 1702; and the honour and manor of Woodstock, with the hundred of Wootton, were, in January 1705, vested in his Grace and his heirs for ever; rendering to Queen Anne, her heirs, and successors, every year, for ever, at the Castle of Windsor, on the 2d of August, one standard or colours, with three *fleurs de lis* painted thereon, for all manner of rents, and services. The Palace of Blenheim was built at the public expence; and five thousand pounds a year, to be paid out of the Post Office, were settled by Act of Parliament, to keep it in perpetual repair.

By his dutchess, Sarah, daughter of Richard Jennings, Esq. of Sandridge, in the county of Hertford, John Duke of Marlborough had one son, and four daughters.

In 1706, the manor and honour of Woodstock, with the Palace of Blenheim, were annexed by Act of Parliament to the inheritors of his Grace's honours and titles; which, as his son had died in the preceding year, consequently went to his eldest daughter, Henrietta, Lady of Lord Godolphin, and the heirs male of her body; and then to all the other daughters successively, according to priority of birth, and their respective heirs male.

Lady

Lady Godolphin dying without issue, the title devolved on the son of the second daughter, Charles Spencer, the fifth Earl of Sunderland, with eight thousand pounds a year of the first duke's estate; and, on the demise of his grandmother, Sarah, Dutchess Dowager of Marlborough, on whom the Palace of Blenheim and Manor of Woodstock had been settled in jointure, he gained a vast accession of fortune.

His Grace, who was distinguished as a man of courage, humanity, and every social virtue, was, on the 25th of July 1758, appointed commander in chief of all the British forces intended to serve in Germany under Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick; and, in the following August, constituted General over all and singular the foot forces employed, or to be employed, in his Majesty's service. But his Grace did not long enjoy these distinguished honours; dying on the 10th of October, at Munster, in Westphalia, from whence his corpse was brought to England, and buried at Woodstock.

By his Dutchess, Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Lord Trevor, his Grace had issue three sons and two daughters.

George, the eldest, and present Duke of Marlborough, (being the twenty-fifth in paternal descent from his ancestor Robert Despencer, who came to England with William the Conqueror) and the third who has borne that title, Marquis of Blandford, Earl of Sunderland and Marlborough, Baron Spencer of Wormleighton, and Baron Churchill of Sandridge, a Lord of the Privy Council, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of Oxfordshire, a Governor of the Charter House, High Steward of Oxford and Woodstock, President of the Ratcliffe Infirmary at Oxford, Ranger of Whichwood Forest, Knight of the most noble Order of the Garter, and L.L.D. was born on the 26th of January 1739, and succeeded to the honours and titles of the family on the demise of his father in the year 1758.

Having received a finished, though private education, his Grace set out

on his travels; and how much his natural taste and genius were improved by seeing foreign countries, may easily be judged, from that just judgment, elegance of taste, and love of science, which the Duke of Marlborough has constantly displayed. At the time of the late duke's death, he attended on him in quality of aid-du-camp; and, a few years after, was appointed a captain in the 20th regiment of foot, on his return from his travels, but afterwards resigned.

In April 1760, his Grace was appointed Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of Oxfordshire; and he was continued in those offices by his present Majesty, at whose coronation he carried the sceptre with the cross.

In 1762, the Duke of Marlborough was appointed Lord Chamberlain of the Household; and, next year, Lord Privy Seal. But these places he soon resigned. Naturally fond of a domestic and regular life, his disposition ill agreed with the bustle and inconvenience of office. Born to independence, and warmly attached to the happiest gifts she can confer, he sought not for gratification from the idle display of pomp, the objects of ambition, or the prostituted breath of popular applause. The honours which have been conferred on him by the favour of his sovereign, or delegated by different communities, derive lustre from their noble possessor. Connected with many of the first families in the kingdom, and supported by immense and princely revenues, were his Grace fond of the charms of ambition, and the trappings of state, we have reason to believe that he might long since have possessed the most important office which a British subject can enjoy; and every sincere lover of his country will probably join us in the wish, that those virtues and acquisitions which so eminently adorn the private nobleman, had been displayed in a station where they must have ensured the highest credit to his Grace, and consequently have proved of the greatest public utility.

But if we wave the consideration of

of public advantage, and attend to the wiser determination of his Grace, who will not congratulate him on his choice! who would not wish to imitate his conduct!

Though no statesman, his Grace is nevertheless a warm lover of his country: being firmly attached to his sovereign; an enemy of faction; and infinitely above the meanness of undue influence, either to humour a party, or gratify designing ambition.

In private life, his Grace of Marlborough's character is so truly amiable, that it is difficult to say in what he is most excellent. He is an affectionate father; a tender husband; an indulgent master; and a generous patron of merit, industry, and science. His constant regard to the prosperity of the neighbouring university, and his noble benefactions, sufficiently prove his Grace's love of literature. In several of the sublimest studies, the Duke of Marlborough has distinguished reputation. The elevating science of astronomy in him finds a munificent patron, and an able judge. His Grace has erected and fitted up an elegant observatory, on the top of Blenheim; where he devotes great part of those hours which are with too many of our nobility so shamefully dissipated, in contemplating the works of Him *who tells the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.*

The just taste of his Grace needs no eulogium: let the most frigid observer visit his delightful pleasure-grounds, park, and canal, at Blenheim, and he will be compelled to feel an admiration, the acknowledgment of which it will be difficult for him to suppress; while every refined and susceptible soul, on contemplating these beautiful scenes, must be lost in astonishment at viewing the chastity of design, and elegance of execution, so apparent in all those improvements which have been made under his Grace's patronage and inspection.

The poor regard him, as a father; his vast and continual improvements

employ numbers who would otherwise be destitute of support; and sickness or age in his service is sure to be comfortably provided for.

The Duke of Marlborough's donations to charitable or public uses are too well known to need the record of our pen; in the borough of Woodstock, in particular, they will be gratefully remembered by the remotest posterity! And his private benefactions are such as do honour to the goodness of his heart; and fully convince us, that if indigent merit has ever suffered the poignancy of neglect, or the stings of oppression, in the Duke of Marlborough's neighbourhood, it can by no means be imputed to his Grace.

It is often difficult for the beams of truth to penetrate the mansions of power; but we may safely assert, that no single instance was ever yet known, where his Grace did not step forth to relieve the distress with which he was properly made acquainted.

If half the sum expended by this nobleman in real charity, without parade or ostentation, were dispensed by the hands of those *who wish to be seen of men*, they might procure the shouts of the rabble, and the echo of the public; but would they experience the smallest degree of that satisfaction which pervades the bosom of him who feels a consciousness of doing good from the innate love of virtue! When charity, like the waters of the Nile, fructifies and enriches, without discovering its source, we may justly pronounce it genuine.

These are the qualities which truly ennoble. The splendid roll of ancestry, and the sounding titles of ambition, are frequently the gifts of chance; but those of rectitude of heart are the more elevated honours which Heaven alone can bestow. Rank and dignity, unsullied, justly claim our respect: but if his Grace of Marlborough did not possess either, his amiable character would still entitle him to our warmest regard.

His Grace married Lady Caroline Russell, daughter of John late Duke of

of

of Bedford, on the 23d of August 1762, by whom he has issue, three sons and four daughters.

George, Marquis of Blandford, was born the 3d of March 1766, and seems to be a very promising young nobleman.

MRS. LENOX.

THE great Bishop Warburton, in a letter written about twenty years since, to Mr. Millar, the bookseller of the lady with whose memoirs we are now enabled to gratify our readers, and full of eulogiums on her very great abilities, has the following significant phrase—'Nothing is more public than her writings, nothing more concealed than her person.' As this observation still maintains great part of its original force, we have met with no small difficulty in obtaining that genuine and satisfactory information, without which we are resolved nothing shall induce us to undertake the delineation of any character, however popular, and of course however greedily sought after by those superficial readers who are indifferent as to the facts, provided they receive a temporary gratification of their curiosity. We write, it is true, for the amusement of our readers, but their information is our primary object: about the former we are solicitous, but we are determined as to the latter.

Mrs. Charlotte Lennox is the daughter of Colonel James Ramsay, who was lineally descended from the noble and ancient house of Dalhousie in Scotland. Colonel Ramsay's father, besides the command of a troop of horse, enjoyed a very honourable post in Ireland; and his mother, whose maiden name was Lumley, was of the Scarborough family. His father died young, leaving three sons; the eldest of whom was Chaplain General and Judge Advocate of the Fleet, in the reign of King William; the second was captain of a man of war; and the youngest, the father of Mrs. Lennox, commanded a company

at the siege of Gibraltar in the year 1731. In this truly good man were united the brave soldier, the sincere Christian, and the true gentleman: beloved and revered while living, his memory is still dear to many persons of high rank and distinguished worth! After the siege, Colonel Ramsay sent for his lady; their family, which then consisted only of a son and daughter, being left in England for their education. Mrs. Ramsay was sister to the Reverend Dr. Tisdale of Ireland, the friend and companion of the celebrated Dean Swift, who has mentioned him with much respect and kindness in several of his Letters. In Gibraltar, she had three children, two of whom died; and the youngest, the subject of these memoirs, was still an infant, when the regiment in which her father served being reduced, he came over to England, where he procured a lieutenancy in the guards, and some time after obtained the rank of colonel, on being appointed to the command of a company. In this station he continued several years; but finding it difficult to support the appearance which his situation required, and at the same time make a proper provision for his children, (though the son was already provided for by a genteel legacy from his uncle) he accepted an advantageous post at New York, where he was second in military command to the governor. And here, if he had lived a few years, he might have left his family in the circumstances he so ardently wished; but, unfortunately, this worthy parent died in less than two years after his departure from England.

Mrs. Ramsay, who was a most affectionate wife, could by no means be prevailed on to quit the melancholy spot where the ashes of her husband were deposited: but her sister, Mrs. Lucking, of Messing Hall, the widow of a gentleman of an honourable family and good fortune in Essex, earnestly requesting to have the care of Miss Charlotte, then about fourteen; she

was

was sent, over accompanied by a female relation.

The first news the young lady heard, on her arrival in England, was the death of her aunt. The only son of that lady, who was heir to a title and large estate, having met with a fatal accident, the unhappy mother, on receiving the melancholy intelligence, immediately lost her senses, and soon after her life.

The friends of Miss Charlotte were now preparing to send her back to America, as soon as a proper opportunity should occur: in the mean time, some of her little compositions being handed about, they drew upon her the notice of several persons of distinction.

Lady Isabella Finch, in particular, first Lady of the Bedchamber to the Princess Amelia, took Miss Charlotte under her protection; declaring her intention of placing the young lady about the person of that princess as soon as she was a little older, being then under fifteen.

Miss Charlotte was now constantly with her ladyship, or the late Dowager Marchioness of Rockingham, sister of Lady Isabella: and she was actually preparing to go with the marchioness into the country, when this connection was dissolved by her marriage with Mr. Lenox; a young gentleman of good family, and genteel education, but whose fortune, like that of the object of his regards, consisted wholly in hopes and expectations.

In this situation, they must, unquestionably, soon have been reduced to great difficulties, if a friend of the young lady had not fortunately reminded her of the possibility of making some substantial advantages of that genius with which Heaven had so liberally blessed her. A bookseller was accordingly found, who agreed to purchase her first novel: this was *Harriet Stewart*, published in December 1750, which met with a very favourable reception.

Thus encouraged to proceed, our
VOL. III.

fair author went earnestly to work; and, in the beginning of 1752, published the *Female Quixote*, which at once put the indelible seal on her literary reputation. The celebrity of this work was so great, that the first impression went off in a few weeks; and one of the most distinguished writers the world ever saw, with a candour and generosity which add lustre to his character, has acknowledged, in the *Covent Garden Journal* of the 24th of March 1752, that in many instances this copy of Cervantes even excels the great original. 'It is, indeed,' says Mr. Fielding, 'a work of true humour, and cannot fail of giving a rational, as well as very pleasing amusement, to a sensible reader, who will at once be instructed and highly diverted.'

After the *Female Quixote*, Mrs. Lenox produced her *Shakespeare Illustrated*, in 3 vols. A *Translation of the Life of Madame de Maintenon*, in 5 vols. and *The Countess of Bercei*, an Heroic Romance, taken from the French, in 2 vols.

She next undertook a *Translation of the Duke of Sully's Memoirs*, in 3 vols. quarto, which was published in the year 1756. This celebrated work was dedicated to the late Duke of Newcastle, who received it with every mark of respect and consideration; not only making Mrs. Lenox a most liberal present, but kindly observing that her birth and merit entitled her to Royal notice, declared that he would recommend her to the king as a person who well deserved a pension. This, however, Mrs. Lenox very politely declined, in favour of her husband; for whom she solicited a place, which the duke promised to procure him the first opportunity.

The constitution of Mrs. Lenox, which was never very strong, became now considerably impaired by her early and continual application to her pen; but the duke's promise not immediately taking effect, she was obliged to engage in a new and laborious

borious work, the Translation of Father Brumoy's Greek Theatre, in 3 vols. quarto. The late Earl of Corke and Orrery, and some other eminent persons, favoured her with translations of several pieces in this work, which are pointed out and acknowledged in an advertisement prefixed; and that bright star of literature, Dr. Samuel Johnson, suffered his great name to appear to a translation of one of the articles. This work was dedicated to his present Majesty, then Prince of Wales, who had before honoured Mrs. Lenox with his notice; and who, in consequence of the generous representations of the Earl of Bute, made her a munificent present. To the earl's amiable lady she has likewise been often heard to acknowledge herself most highly obliged.

Mrs. Lenox, after this, wrote *Henrietta*, a novel, in two volumes, which was given to the public in 1758.

The Ladies Museum, published monthly, then came out under Mrs. Lenox's name; to which her friends largely contributed, whose favours are all separately acknowledged. In this work Mrs. Lenox's novel of *Harriet and Sophia* first appeared, which has since been reprinted under the title of *Sophia*.

Mrs. Lenox dedicated the second edition of *Henrietta* to the Dutchess of Newcastle, who had always honoured her with her friendship and esteem. Her Grace procured the long promised place for Mr. Lenox; and, some years after, did Mrs. Lenox the honour of standing godmother to her daughter.

After this period we do not find any work published by Mrs. Lenox, except *Eliza*, a novel, in two small volumes; and the *Life of Madame de la Valliere*, with a translation of her Devotions, in a single volume.

Mrs. Lenox's dramatic pieces are, the *Sister*, a comedy; *Old City Manners*, a comedy, altered from Ben Johnson; and *Philander*, a dramatic pastoral. She also published a small

volume of Poems very early in life, of which we have never been able to procure a copy: but if we may judge from the single specimen we have seen, (the *Art of Coquetry*, in Mr. Harrison's Collection, Vol. IV. p. 303) as well as from the several distinguished friends these juvenile productions appear to have obtained her, they certainly possess very extraordinary merit.

The character of this lady cannot be better illustrated, than by the observations of two great men: that of the late Bishop of Gloucester, mentioned in the beginning of these memoirs; and a remark of the universally celebrated Dr. Johnson, who observes, in his pointed way, that 'Mrs. Lenox writes as well as if she could do nothing else, and does every thing else as well as if she could not write.'

After the eulogiums of these elevated characters, it might appear as presumptuous, as it is certainly unnecessary, for us to add that testimony which we should proudly contribute to the distinguished merits of this sprightly, humorous, satirical, and sensible writer; whose novelty and genius as an original author, and whose elegance and fidelity as a translator, have not often been exceeded.

It is with real pain we feel ourselves obliged to add, that this lady's ill state of health forbids us to expect many future productions from her elegant pen; though we have, at the same time, some reason to hope, that she will yet favour the world with at least one or two other performances which she has long had in contemplation.

Mrs. Lenox has had three children; two sons, and a daughter. Miss Harriet, now about sixteen, is the eldest. One of the sons died in infancy; and the other is that most astonishing proof of early and extraordinary genius, Master George Lewis Lenox, who is not yet twelve years of age, and whose elegant productions enrich the poetical department of

our



Map 14.

Map 14.

NORTH VIEW of BLENHEIM, the SEAT of the DUKE of MARLBOROUGH.

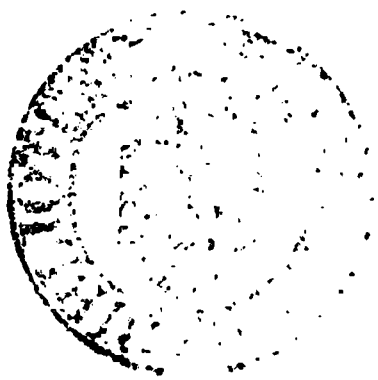
Published at the Art directors, by Harrison & Co Aug 1 1783.



SOUTH VIEW of BLENHEIM, the SEAT of the DUKE of MARLBOROUGH.



EAST VIEW of HLENHERID, the SEAT of the DUKE of MARIENBOUGH.



FRANCIS J. SAMPSON

WEST VIEW of BLENHEIM, the SEAT of H. R. H. the DUKE of MARLBOROUGH.

Published as the Act directs by Harrison K. G. Sampson, 1783

our last and present numbers *. The number of poems, on various subjects, this young gentleman has written, is truly surprizing †: nor is the uncommon genius of this extraordinary youth by any means confined to versification; his familiar letters to his friends are pregnant with good sense,

as well as remarkably accurate; and he has actually compleated at least one dramatic piece, which is far from being ill conducted, and contains some lively strokes of genuine wit, superior to what we can discover in some of the entertainments lately produced at our Theatres Royal.

DESCRIPTION OF BLENHEIM,

THE SEAT OF HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

THE palace or castle of Blenheim, which is confessedly the most magnificent pile of architecture in this kingdom, or perhaps in the whole world, is situated within half a mile of the borough of Woodstock, being nearly eight miles distant from the city of Oxford; and was built at the public expence in the reign of Queen Anne, by whom it was given, together with the park and manor of Woodstock, to the most illustrious John Duke of Marlborough, and his heirs for ever, as a testimony of royal favour and national gratitude, for his transcendent service, and the many signal victories he had gained over the French and Bavarians; particularly near the village of Blenheim, on the banks of the Danube, from which this noble palace receives it's name.

The architect of this superb structure was Sir John Vanbrugh; who, though he has been perhaps justly blamed for a heaviness in his general designs, must at least stand acquitted in this instance, when it is considered that strength and durability were principal objects to be regarded in a pile that was intended to remain a monument of British valour, and British generosity, till the remotest periods of time.

The north front is three hundred and forty-eight feet from wing to wing, highly ornamented, and the roof is concealed by a stone balu-

strade and statues. This is the grand approach; to which we are conducted over a valley, by a most magnificent bridge, the diameter of whose centre-arch is one hundred and ninety feet, being constructed in the stile of the Rialto at Venice.

Beyond this, in a direct line, and on a considerable eminence, stands a stately column, one hundred and thirty feet in height, on the top of which is a statue of the immortal John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough; and, on it's pedestal, his eminent achievements, and the acts of the British parliament in his favour, are fully inscribed.

The south front is less highly finished, but extremely elegant; and commands a delightful view of the pleasure-grounds, and plantations, as well as of the distant village of Bladon.

Over it's entrance, which is supported by Corinthian columns, stands the Bust of Louis XIV. of France, adorned with proper military emblems, taken from the gates of Tournay; and, near the eastern angle, the present duke is fitting up a commodious and elegant observatory, properly furnished with the best instruments and glasses that can be procured, under the direction of that eminent astronomer, Dr. Hornsby of Oxford.

The apartments of this palace are finished with princely magnificence;

* See Vol. II. p. 461. and p. 49, of the present Volume.

† These productions, which are now collecting, and preparing for the press, by Master Lenox, will in a short time be published together, by subscription, for the young gentleman's emolument.

and the tapestry, paintings, and statues, are exquisitely fine. But as it is impossible to do them justice by any general description, we think a particular account of the most celebrated productions of art, to be seen in this noble and stupendous edifice, must prove highly acceptable to our readers.

The common entrance is by the east gate, which leads into a quadrangle, consisting of offices: from thence we proceed into the area; and, through a most superb portico, on massy columns, enter the hall, which is supported by Corinthian pillars, in elegance and dimensions almost unrivalled. The ceiling, which is the height of the building, is painted by Sir James Thornhill; and allegorically represents Victory crowning John Duke of Marlborough, as she points to a Plan of the Battle of Blenheim. This room contains a Bust of John Duke of Marlborough, a Venus de Medicis and Faun in bronze, from the original in the Grand Duke of Tuscany's Collection; several marble Termini, and two beautiful statues of a Nymph and Bacchanal.

From the Hall, we enter the Bow-window Room, the tapestry of which represents the Battle of Blenheim, and other exploits of John Duke of Marlborough, in the most glowing colours, and most exact proportions. Among other elegant paintings of approved artists, this room is adorned with a most capital original picture of the Virgin and Child, St. John, and St. Nicholas, by Raphael; formerly belonging to the Cappella degli Ansidei, at Perugia, and brought over by the Right Honourable Lord Robert Spencer, brother of the present duke.

Adjoining to this, is the duke's Dressing Room; which, besides a variety of other celebrated productions of the pencil, contains a very fine Holy Family by Rubens; Our Saviour in the Virgin's Lap, crowning two Female Martyrs, by Titian; and an enchantingly beautiful picture by Sir Joshua Reynolds, representing Lady Char-

lotte Spencer, in the character of a Gypsey, telling her brother Lord Henry his fortune: the archness of expression thrown into these last delightful portraits, by the masterly pencil of Sir Joshua, is superior to all description.

We next enter the East Drawing-Room, which is adorned with many superb paintings; particularly a very capital and strikingly picturesque Bacchanalian piece, the offerings of the Magi, and Rubens with his Wife and Child, all by that celebrated master; the last being a present from the town of Brussels to John Duke of Marlborough: also a Man's Head, by Titian; and a Holy Family, esteemed the work of Raphael, given to his grace by the town of Ghent.

The Grand Cabinet is filled with some of the most capital original paintings in any collection: among which we must not forbear to notice a Madona standing on a Globe, surrounded by Angels, by Carlo Maratti; Christ Blessing the Little Children, by Vandyck; with the Roman Charity; Lot's Departure out of Sodom, a present from the town of Antwerp; the Flight into Egypt; a Portrait of Paracelsus; and the Head of Rubens himself; all by that great master. Pope Gregory in his Robes, and a Female Martyr with a palm-branch, by Titian; a Magdalen of inimitable tints by Carlo Dolci; and a Holy Family by Ludovico Carracci.

The Blue Drawing Room, likewise, contains several elegant paintings; the principal of which are, Catharine de Medicis, by Rubens; Time clipping Cupid's Wings, by Vandyck; an Astronomer and his Family, by Dobson; two Family Portraits; and a collection of beautiful Miniatures, in one frame, with a curtain before them.

The tapestry in the adjoining Winter Drawing Room is of the most vivid beauty, and attracts the notice of every spectator of taste. It represents the Four Cardinal Virtues, with their proper emblems, and approaches nearer to painting than any thing of the

the kind we ever remember to have seen. Vandyck's pencil has produced a very fine portrait of Mary Dutcheſs of Richmond, Lord Stafford and his Secretary, and two Favourites of King Charles II. which are the only paintings in this room.

We next enter the Dining Room, which is remarkable for a very capital painting of the present Duke, Dutcheſs, and Children, by Sir Joshua Reynolds. The figures are as large as life, and afford the moſt ſtriking likenesses that were perhaps ever diſplayed on canvas. This is much the laſteſt piece Sir Joshua ever executed, and is moſt deſervedly admired. In this room are likewiſe elegant paintings by Rubens, of Lot and his Daughters, and Venus and Adonis, both preſents from the Emperor of Germany. A Bacchanalian piece, by Vandyck; and a glowing landscape, by Claude.

From the Dining Room we proceed to the Saloon; which is a noble and highly-finiſhed room, lined in the lower part with marble, ſeveral compartments above containing representations of the different nations of the world in their characteristic dresses and expreſſions, by La Guerre. The ceiling, which is executed by the ſame artiſt, emblematically deſcribes John Duke of Marlborough, in the miſt of his victories, arreſted by the hand of Peace, while Time reminds him of the rapidity of his own flight.

Several of the victories of John Duke of Marlborough are delineated in the tapeſtry of the Drawing Room, to the right of the Saloon; and, over the chimney, there is a buſt of the Emperor Adrian. The principal paintings are Meleager and Atalanta, by Rubens; the Adoration of the Shepherds, by Lucca Giordano; and ſome pieces of Pouſſin.

The tapeſtry of the Middle Drawing Room, to the right of the Saloon, exhibits more battles of John Duke of Marlborough; and contains a capital painting on black marble, by Aleſ-

sandro Veroneſe, with ſome others of leſs importance.

From this room we enter the State Bedchamber; the chimney of which is adorned with a Buſt of Diana, and over it is a ſuperb painting by Lucca Giordano, representing the Death of Seneca. A portrait of Edward VI. by Holbein; the Burning of Troy, by Old Frank; and two pieces of Still Life, by Malteſe; are the only other paintings which deſerve particular attention in this apartment.

From this ſtately ſuit of rooms, where the profuſion of ſplendid objects is apt to dazzle the organs of ſight, the eye is both charmed and relieved on entering the Library. This noble room is one hundred and eighty-three feet long, and thirty-one feet nine inches wide.

It is impoſſible to conceive any thing more highly finiſhed, than the ſolid columns of marble, which ſupport a rich entablature, the Doric pilasters of the ſame, the ſurrounding baſement of black marble, and the ſtuccoed compartments of the lofty vaulted ceiling.

This ſpacious room was originally intended as a Gallery for paintings; but has ſince been furniſhed with a noble collection of books, comprizing near twenty-four thouſand volumes, in various languages, arts, and ſciences.

At the upper end of the Library ſtands a highly finiſhed ſtatue of Queen Anne, in her coronation robes, by Rysbrack; on the pedeſtal of which is this inſcription—

To the Memory of Queen ANNE!

Under whoſe auſpices

JOHN Duke of MARLBOROUGH

Conquered,

And to whoſe munificence

He and his poſterity

With gratitude

Owe the poſſeſſion of BLENHEIM.

A. D. M DCC XXVI.

At the lower end is a buſt of Alexander the Great; being a fine piece of Grecian ſculpture in good preſervation, dug out of the ruins of Her- culaneum, and ſupported by a modern

dern pedestal designed by Sir William Chambers.

On one side, above the book-cases, are several busts, and a number of whole-length family portraits; and, on the other, large bow-windows, the frames of which are exquisitely finished, from whence there is an Elysian prospect of the beautifully-covered descent to the canal, and of the rising groves on the opposite hill.

From the Library we proceed along an open gallery to the Chapel in the western wing of the palace; in which is a stately monument, by Rysbrack, to the memory of John Duke of Marlborough and his Dutcheſs. They are represented with their two sons, who died young, as supported by Fame and History. Beneath, in a basſo-relievo, is the taking of Marshal Tallard. The altar-piece represents Christ taking down from the Croſs, painted by Jordans of Antwerp.

Thus, having cursorily remarked the most striking beauties in this superb palace, it would be unpardonable to overlook the gardens and park; which, whether we regard delightfulness of situation, or the most captivating charms of nature, improved by the chastest designs of art, equally demand our attention and warmest admiration. The pleasure-grounds and garden occupy about 200 acres, and are laid out with astonishing taste, principally under the inspection of the present duke, whose love of the fine arts, and of rural and elegant simplicity, is every where conspicuous. The Flower Basket is one of the most beautiful wildernesses of sweets, any where to be seen; the intersecting walks, as well as the temples, and other artificial objects, are at once elegant and neat, and the whole is preserved in a state of the utmost perfection.

The canal, which covers the whole extent of a spacious valley, bordered by an artificial declivity, being taught to wind according to the designs of taste, to fall in broken murmurs over the rough cascade, and again to smoothe it's bosom, and move imper-

ceptibly along, is certainly one of the finest pieces of water in this kingdom.

The Park, which, under the auspices of the present duke, has received every possible improvement, is one continued galaxy of charming prospects, and agreeably diversified scenes. The utmost circumference of this delightful park is fourteen miles; round which are the most enchanting rides, shaded principally by ever-greens; the roads are disposed to the greatest advantage, and new plantations are continually rising, wherever they can contribute to the richness or luxuriance of the view. Indeed, the effect of polished taste, and the sublime in design, is no where more perceptible than in the boundless prospects which continually present themselves, the walls of the park being in general quite concealed, and the whole surrounding country, variegated with hills and vales, spires, towers, and villas, appearing as one wide-extended landscape. In this park originally stood a magnificent royal palace, which was the favourite retreat of several kings of England, at various periods, till the reign of Charles I. when the succeeding interval of civil dissension and anarchy laid it almost wholly in ruins. It was not, however, entirely demolished, till after the building of Blenheim; when every trace of the ancient edifice was removed, and two elm-trees planted on it's scite.

History informs us, that King Ethelred held a parliament at Woodstock Palace; and that Alfred the Great translated, 'Boetius de Consolatione Philosophiæ,' at the same place.

King Henry I. beautified the palace, and surrounded the park with a wall, which in many places still remains. And who has not heard of the beautiful and unfortunate Rosamond, daughter of Lord Clifford, and favourite of Henry II. with whom that prince long indulged himself in Woodstock's bowers, where he is said to have contrived a labyrinth, by which her romantic retreat (placed by tradition

tradition near the spring that still bears her name in Blenheim Park) might communicate with the palace, and prevent any surprizal from the vindictive jealousy of his queen? This precaution, however, is well known to have proved ineffectual, and the lovely frail-one at length fell a victim to the resentment of the injured and implacable Eleanor. Rosamond was buried at Godstow Nunnery, near Oxford; where a magnificent tomb was erected to her memory, surrounded with lamps, which were continually kept burning, till Hugh, Bishop of Lincoln, in whose diocese it was situated, ordered her remains to be removed, and deposited in a less sacred place: this injunction being complied with, the nuns interred her in their chapter-house; covering the grave with a flat stone, on which was only inscribed, 'TOMBA ROSA MUNDI.'

At this place, Henry II. received the homage of Malcolm King of Scotland, and Rice Prince of Wales, in 1164; and likewise conferred the honour of knighthood on Jeffery, surnamed Plantagenet, his second son by the fair Rosamond.

Edmund, the second son of Edward I. who was born at this palace, was from thence called Edmund of Woodstock; as well as Edward, eldest son of Edward III. commonly known by the name of the Black Prince, whose early valour, and brilliant exploits, endear his name to every lover of his country. Chaucer, the father of English poetry, was born, lived, and died, at Woodstock; and, if we make allowance for the rust of age, and the obsolete modes of diction which obscure his works, no one has ever equalled him in the very difficult line of poetry he adopted.

With regard to the former celebrity of this place, we shall only add, that the Princess Elizabeth was confined at Woodstock by her cruel sister Queen Mary, and her life was once in the most imminent danger, from a fire which broke out under the room where she slept; but whether this fire was kindled intentionally, or merely through accident, remains among the number of undeveloped mysteries with which the path of antiquity is strewn.

M I S C E L L A N Y.

PHILOSOPHICAL SURVEY OF THE WORKS OF NATURE AND ART. NUMBER VII. CLOUDS.

THE ascent of vapours, consisting in a repulsive force between the parts of matter, by which such as are separated from the surfaces of humid and other bodies are repelled and forced into the air to an amazing height, is owing to the vapour being lighter in an equal bulk than the air; a lighter body necessarily rising in a heavier one, as a piece of cork, placed at the bottom of a vessel of water, and there left to itself, rises to the top immediately, by reason of the superior weight and density of the water. The density and weight of the air being every

where variable, but greatest at the surface of the earth, and decreasing gradually upwards, as its gravity continually decreases, it at length becomes lighter than vapour in its upper parts, and in one particular region between, being equally heavy with the vapours themselves, the vapours consequently rise from the surface of the earth to this part of the atmosphere; and as all the air above is lighter, they cannot possibly rise higher. Here, therefore, they remain in equilibrio with the air, appearing under the form and taking upon them the denomination of CLOUDS. The clouds, thus produced, are seldom without more or less motion. As the air is variously agitated, the clouds are carried about, and driven to and fro therein. The general cause of their very different aspects and

and positions in the upper regions, sometimes rising high in the air, ranged in form of aerial mountains, and variegated with beautiful colours of light, while at others they seemingly approach much nearer to us, and appear black and lowering, arises from the different weight of the air at different times. Were the weight of the air to continue always the same, the clouds would always be seen at the same height: but a variety of causes concur to alter the gravity of the air over any particular place; and where it becomes greater, the clouds rise higher, and one series above another, reflecting the light of the sun above or below the horizon, which paints the delightful views and landscapes displayed in the air. At other times, when the gravity of the air is lessened, the clouds descend of course, and, running together, mix and condense into a large and more opaque body; in which case they generally fill the visible atmosphere, eclipse the sun from our sight, shut out the light of the superior air, and make all dark and gloomy about us.

LIGHTNING AND THUNDER.

WHEN, by the constant heat of the sun, in summer, great quantities of exhalations, from sulphureous and other combustible matters, are raised into the upper regions of the air, and there meet and mix with the nitrous particles, an incalcescence will immediately ensue, and oftentimes real accension, or production of flame; and this, if it happens in the evening or night-time, and in any one particular part of the heavens, is what is vulgarly called *Lightning*. But when the atmosphere is more generally replete with these exhalations, they cause a more general conflagration, and burn with one continued flame, illuminating all that part of the heavens in a most tremendous manner, to those who have been unaccustomed to see or reason about such things: these are by philosophers denominated the *Aurora Borealis*, or *North-*

ern Lights: and, indeed, a summer seldom passes without producing some of them, (chiefly about autumn) not only in the northern, but in every other quarter of the heavens.

What is denominated a *Fallen Star*, is only a light exhalation, almost wholly sulphureous, which is inflamed in the free air, much after the same manner as thunder in a cloud, by the blowing of the winds, or by the action of the subtle matter, and an acid in the sulphur. The superior part of the exhalation kindles first, because it is lighter; and, as it is more elevated, it is at the same time more inflammable. The inflammation is communicated to the inferior part of the exhalation, as in a train of powder; hence, this sort of star seems to fall: and because the communication happens so rapidly, that the inflammation is in the base of the exhalation, when the impression which it makes upon the eyes yet subsists, we fancy we see a long train of fire, which properly has no other existence than in our own imagination.

Many other meteors and phenomena in the air, may be accounted for on similar principles.

The *Ignes Fatui*, which seem to sport upon the surface of the earth, flying from those who do not fear them, and pursuing those who do; are exhalations arising from churchyards, and other sulphureous or marshy places. If they seem to fly from us when we advance towards them, it is because we push the air forward on which they are borne; and if they seem to pursue us when we retreat from them, it is because the air which bears them takes immediate possession of the place which we have quitted.

Thunder, properly speaking, is neither a phenomenon, nor a meteor, consisting wholly in sound; for when the combustible matters in the heavens take fire, if there be no resistance, they flash away without any thing more than the phenomenon of *Lightning*, which is generally the case of a rare

rare and unconfined air, as we often see during the autumnal evenings. But it is far otherwise when these fermenting matters are contained in the dense body of a cloud: the great resistance they then meet with occasions an equal power of re-action, which is spent wholly on the body of the cloud and ambient air; which air, by this means, having it's vibrations excited in the highest degree, occasions those loud reports from the upper regions, and expanding over all the inferior parts of the atmosphere, propagate those awful sounds which we call Thunder.

A Thunder Bolt, being a phenomenon of the most solemn kind, the consideration of it should certainly fill every serious mind with awe, when the many dreadful effects frequently produced by it are considered. Instant death is the immediate effect of it's stroke in animals, the strongest trees are rent and torn asunder, the finest buildings are at once demolished, and the hardest metals in a moment dissolved! Such are the effects of the greatest and most formidable powers in nature; and they have lately been but too evidently displayed*. The substance of these bolts consists of a compact and undissolved body of ignited matter, which not having sufficient time to explode in the air, is darted, with the velocity of light itself, to the objects on the surface of the earth, which it strikes with an inconceivable and irresistible force, destroying at once the nature and texture of every thing that stands in it's way.

The matter of lightning may be resolved into three different states. First, that in which it only explodes, and flashes away without proving destructive. Secondly, when it explodes with greater force and density: then it's effects are often but too sensibly felt at a distance, striking the unhappy spectator with blindness, and setting fire to stacks of corn, houses, &c. And, thirdly, that of the thunder-bolt.

RAIN.

THE alteration in the weight of the air is the general cause of rain; by which means the clouds descend, intermix, and thereby become much heavier: their weight now forcing the aqueous particles together, they attract each other, and the cloud becomes liquified, much after the same manner as a heated steam or vapour condenses, or runs into drops, against any cold surface. The water of the cloud, as fast as it is produced by this coalescence and condensation, being heavier than the air, must necessarily distil through it, and descend in drops of rain; and thus, from the basis or lower part of the cloud, proceed those showers which the bounty of Providence bestows on every part of the earth, as there is occasion or necessity for them.

The winds are another general cause of rain, driving the clouds together, forcing them to coalesce, condense, and become heavier, and therefore to fall in rain. Those winds which blow from the ocean, (as the south and west) bring large recruits of vapours to the clouds, and are therefore more likely to produce rain than the north and north-east winds, which blow from the land, and generally disperse the vapours, and drive the clouds away.

THE RAINBOW.

AMONG the various meteors which result from the reflection of light, the Rainbow is certainly the most pleasing and extraordinary: it's colours not only charm the eye with the mildness of their lustre, but convey delight to the mind of the spectator, by the prospect of succeeding serenity which they ensure.

This beautiful meteor is only seen when the spectator turns his back to the sun, the rain at the same time falling on the opposite side. It's colours, beginning from the inside of the arch, are violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange, and red, being the delightful shades of the prism.

We often see an external rainbow,

* See Page 81.

with colours less vivid than the first, and ranged in an opposite order, beginning from the under part, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet; sometimes we see half, sometimes an whole bow; frequently one, very often two, and even three have been seen. Dr. Halley gives an account of his having observed such a triple bow at Chester; and many others have likewise seen them.

The difference between the bows is, that in the internal bow each drop receives the rays of the sun on its upper surface; whereas, on the contrary, in the great external bow, each drop receives the sun's rays at its bottom, from whence the ray being twice refracted, and twice reflected, it comes to the spectator's eye with diminished lustre, and in an inverted order.

If, with our backs turned towards the sun, we squirt water from our mouths, or look at the scattering drops of a fountain or water-spout, the rainbow will appear pretty accurately imitated on the dispersed drops; and we shall generally, at the same time, distinguish two rainbows.

Besides the common rainbow, occasioned by the rays of the sun, there is sometimes also a lunar one, formed exactly in the same manner, by the bright beams of the moon striking on the bosom of a shower. This meteor, Aristotle boasts, was first remarked by himself; and he assures us, that, in his time, such a rainbow was seen, with the colours extremely lucid. Similar meteors have been frequently observed since; and, among our own countrymen, Mr. Thoresby has given the description of one in the *Philosophical Transactions*. The lunar rainbow which this last gentleman observed, was equally admirable both for the beauty and the splendor of its colours: and it lasted about ten minutes, when the view was intercepted by a cloud.

COLD AND FROST.

COLD being a comparative term, signifies nothing more than that lesser

degree of heat usually called moderate: and it is well known that some bodies will liquify with one degree of heat, and become fixed with another. With one degree of warmth, water will appear in a fluid state; with a less, its particles will be found to be fixed, congealed, or frozen. Thus the vapours, in a warm air, are in a fluid state; and when condensed by the coldness of the evening, they descend, adhere to the piles of grass in the liquid form of pearly drops, and are in that state denominated Dew: but these very particles, in a still colder air, will be fixed, and while they are floating in the air, make what is termed a Rimy Fog, or Frozen Mist. Descending upon the grass, and the twigs of shrubs and trees, they make a beautiful incrustation, called a Hoar or White Frost, in contradistinction to another sort, termed the Black Frost, only because it does not appear white; and this Black Frost differs from the other, because it is not accompanied with a mist or fog.

SNOW.

THE particles of all salts naturally running together, constitute some particular form; and as they are in themselves transparent, and clear as glass or crystal, this natural action of shooting into those forms is termed Crystallization; and the particles so combined and configured are called the crystals of such and such salts or metals. Water being an insipid, fluid salt, in the upper region of the air, where the constituent parts of nitrous salts abound, the disposition to freezing or congelation is very great in the winter seasons, when the atmosphere is much less heated by the sun's rays than during those of the summer; and the aqueous particles mixing with nitre, immediately shoot into crystals, and form the original parts of snow, whose figure is truly wonderful; for, from one point, as a centre, they irradiate into six different but very beautiful parts, more or less connected, and variegated with an appearance of a vegetable nature.

These

similar to the Gum Lacca, that it may readily be taken for the same substance. Hence it is probable, that those insects have little trouble in animalizing the sap of these trees in the formation of their cells. The gum lacca is rarely seen upon the *Rhamnus Jujuba*; and it is inferior to what is found upon the other trees. The gum lacca of this country is principally found upon the uncultivated mountains on both sides the Ganges, where bountiful nature has produced it in such abundance, that were the consumption ten times greater, the markets might be supplied by this minute insect. The only trouble in procuring the lac is in breaking down the branches, and carrying them to market. The present price in Dacca is about twelve shillings the hundred pounds weight, although it is brought from the distant country of Assam. The best lac is of a deep red colour. If it is pale, and pierced at top, the value diminishes, because the insects have left their cells, and consequently they can be of no use as a dye or colour, but probably they are better for varnishes.

This insect and its cell has gone under the various names of Gum Lacca, Lack, Loc Tree. In Bengal, La; and by the English it is distinguished into four kinds.

1. Stick Lac, which is the natural state from which all the others are formed:

2. Seed Lac is the cells separated from the sticks.

3. Lump Lac is Seed Lac liquified by fire, and formed into cakes.

4. Shell Lac is the cells liquified, strained, and formed into thin transparent laminæ, in the following manner. Separate the cells from the branches, break them into small pieces, throw them into a tub of water for one day, wash off the red water, and dry the cells, and with them fill a cylindrical tube of cotton cloth, two feet long, and one or two inches in diameter; tie both ends, turn the bag above

a charcoal fire; as the lac liquifies, twist the bag, and when a sufficient quantity has transfused the pores of the cloth, lay it upon a smooth junk of the plantain-tree, (*Musa Paradisiaca*, Linnæi) and with a strip of the plantain leaf draw it into a thin lamella; take it off while flexible, for in a minute it will be hard and brittle. The value of shell lac is according to its transparency.

This is one of the most useful insects yet discovered.

The natives consume a great quantity of shell lac in making ornamental rings, painted and gilded in various tastes, to decorate the arms of the ladies; and it is formed into beads, spiral and linked chains for necklaces, and other female ornaments.

For Sealing-wax. Take a stick, and heat one end of it upon a charcoal fire; put upon it a few leaves of the shell lac softened above the fire; keep alternately heating and adding more shell lac, until you have got a mass of three or four pounds of liquified shell lac upon the end of your stick*. Knead this upon a wetted board with three ounces of levigated cinnabar, form it into cylindrical pieces; and, to give them a polish, rub while hot with a cotton cloth.

For Japanning. Take a lump of shell lac, prepared in the manner of sealing-wax, with whatever colour you please, fix it upon the end of a stick, heat the polished wood over a charcoal fire, and rub it over with the half-melted lac, and polish, by rubbing it even with a piece of folded plantain-leaf held in the hand; heating the lacquer, and adding more lac as occasion requires. Their figures are formed by lac, charged with various colours in the same manner.

In ornamenting their images, and religious houses, &c. they make use of very thin beat-lead, which they cover with various varnishes, made of lac charged with colours. The preparation of them is kept a secret. The leaf of lead is laid upon a smooth iron

* In this manner lump lac is formed from seed lac,

heated by fire below, while they spread the varnish upon it.

For Grindstones. Take of river-sand three parts, of seed lac washed one part, mix them over the fire in a pot, and form the mass into the shape of a grindstone, having a square hole in the center, fix it on an axis with liquified lac, heat the stone moderately, and by turning the axis it may easily be formed into an exact orbicular shape. Polishing grindstones are made only of such sand as will pass easily through fine muslin, in the proportion of two parts sand to one of lac. This sand is found at Ragimaul. It is composed of small angular crystalline particles, tinged red with iron, two parts to one of black magnetic sand.

The stone-cutters, instead of sand, use the powder of a very hard granite called Corune.

These grindstones cut very fast. When they want to increase their power, they throw sand upon them, or let them occasionally touch the edge of a vitrified brick. The same composition is formed upon sticks, for cutting stones, shells, &c. by the hand.

For Painting. Take one gallon of the red liquid from the first washing for shell lac, strain it through a cloth, and let it boil for a short time, then add half an ounce of soap earth, (fossil alkali;) boil an hour more, and add three ounces of powdered load, (bark of a tree;) boil a short time, let it stand all night, and strain next day. Evaporate three quarts of milk, without cream, to two quarts, upon a slow fire, curdle it with sour milk, and let it stand for a day or two; then mix it with the red liquid above-mentioned; strain them through a cloth, add to the mixture one ounce and an half of allum, and the juice of eight or ten lemons; mix the whole, and throw it into a cloth-bag strainer. The blood of the insect forms a coagulum with the caseous part of the milk, and remains in the bag, while a limpid acid-water drains from it. The coagulum is

dried in the shade, and is used as a red colour in painting and colouring.

For Dyeing. Take one gallon of the red liquid prepared as before without milk, to which add three ounces of allum. Boil three or four ounces of tamarinds in a gallon of water, and strain the liquor. Mix equal parts of the red liquid and tamarind-water over a brisk fire. In this mixture dip and wring the silk alternately until it has received a proper quantity of the dye. To increase the colour, increase the proportion of the red liquid, and let the silk boil a few minutes in the mixture. To make the silk hold the colour, they boil a handful of the bark called Load in water, strain the decoction, and add cold water to it; dip the dried silk into this liquor several times, and then dry it. Cotton cloths are dyed in this manner; but the dye is not so lasting as in silk.

For Spanish Wool. The lac colour is preserved by the natives upon flakes of cotton dipped repeatedly into a strong solution of the lac insect in water, and then dried.

ACCOUNT OF A PHENOMENON OBSERVED UPON THE ISLAND OF SUMATRA. BY WILLIAM MARSDEN, ESQ. COMMUNICATED BY SIR JOSEPH BANKS, P.R.S.

CAROLINE STREET, FEB. 24, 1781.

SIR,

DURING my residence on the Island of Sumatra in the East Indies, I had occasion to observe a phenomenon, singular, I believe, in it's kind; an account of which may not perhaps be uninteresting to the curious.

In the year 1775, the S.E. or dry monsoon, set in about the middle of June, and continued with very little intermission till the month of March in the following year. So long and severe a drought had not been experienced then in the memory of the oldest

oldest man. The verdure of the ground was burnt up, the trees were stripped of their leaves, the springs of water failed, and the earth every where gaped in fissures. For some time a copious dew falling in the night, supplied the deficiency of rain; but this did not last long: yet a thick fog, which rendered the neighbouring hills invisible for months together, and nearly obscured the sun, never ceased to hang over the land, and add a gloom to the prospect already but too melancholy. The Europeans on the coast suffered extremely by sickness, about a fourth part of the whole number being carried off by fevers and other bilious distempers, the depression of spirits which they laboured under not a little contributing to hasten the fatal effects. The natives also died in great numbers.

In the month of November 1775, the dry season having then exceeded its usual period, and the S. E. winds continuing with unremitting violence, the sea was observed to be covered, to the distance of a mile, and in some places a league from shore, with *fish* floating on the surface. Great quantities of them were at the same time driven on the beach, or left there by the tide, some quite alive, others dying, but the greatest part quite dead. The fish thus found were not of one but various species, both large and small, flat and round, cat-fish and mullet being generally the most prevalent. The numbers were prodigious, and overspread the shore to the extent of some degrees; of this I had ocular proof, or certain information, and probably they extended a considerable way farther than I had opportunity of making enquiry. Their first appearance was sudden; but though the number diminished, they continued to be thrown up, in some parts of the coast, for at least a month, furnishing the inhabitants with food, which, though attended with no immediate ill consequence, probably contributed to the unhealthiness so severely felt. No alteration in the

weather had been remarked for many days previous to their appearance. The thermometer stood, as usual at the time of year, at about 85 deg.

Various were the conjectures formed as to the cause of this extraordinary phenomenon, and almost as various and contradictory were the consequences deduced by the natives from an omen so portentous; some inferring the continuance, and others, with equal plausibility, a relief from the drought. With respect to the cause, I must confess myself much at a loss to account for it satisfactorily. If I might hazard a conjecture, and it is not offered as any thing more, I would suppose, that the sea requires the mixture of a due proportion of fresh water to temper its saline quality, and enable certain species of fish to subsist in it. Of this salubrious correction it was deprived for an unusual space of time, not only by the want of rain, but by the ceasing of many rivers to flow into it, whose sources were dried up. I rode across the mouths of several perfectly dry, which I had often before passed in boats. The fish no longer experiencing this refreshment, necessary as it should seem to their existence, sickened and perished as in a corrupted element.

If any thing similar to what I have above described has been noticed in other parts of the world, I should be happy, by a comparison of the attendant circumstances, to investigate and ascertain the true causes of so extraordinary an effect. In communicating to you the observations I have made, I pursue the most likely means of obtaining this satisfaction.

I have the honour to be, &c.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH
MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

THE following account of the late Mr. Spalding's Experiments with the Diving Bell, as written by himself, and communicated to the Society

ciety for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, who rewarded his ingenious improvements with a bounty of Twenty Guineas, may possibly prove acceptable to many readers of your excellent Miscellany*.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your, &c.

H— M—.

TO THE SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES, AND COMMERCE.

I Beg leave to be indulged in giving a short account of the reasons that first induced me to engage singly in this expensive and hazardous enterprise.

Having a large concern in the cargo of the *Peggy*, Thomas Boswell, master, from London for Leith, with a very full and valuable loading; this vessel, with two large ships belonging to Newcastle and Shields, were, in a severe storm, wrecked on the Scars, or Fern Islands, in the night of the 3d, or morning of the 4th of December 1774, where all the crew and passengers perished; the light goods thrown on shore from Sunderland Point to Holy Island, gave the first intelligence of our loss.

At several meetings of the traders, I was unanimously requested to take the management of this business, and collect what could be recovered of the cargo and vessel. This, to the utmost of my power, at that severe season of the year, I performed, but never found any part of my own property.

On this occasion, the utility of Doctor Halley's Diving Bell occurred to me in the strongest manner; particularly as I thought I had discovered the place where it might reasonably be presumed the bottom of our vessel lay, depressed in the water by the heavy goods usually stowed in the lower tiers.

At my return to Edinburgh, I consulted every author I could find, on the subject of Diving, and the

Diving-bell, and in June last made repeated trials in the Roads of Leith, in the various depths of five, six, and eight fathoms water, making several alterations which experience suggested.

My apparatus being in tolerable order, I sailed for Dunbar, thirty miles distant, in an open long-boat, sloop rigged, about six or eight tons burden; where, by a mistaken account, I was informed the bottom of the *Fox* ship of war lay: but, on my arrival, the oldest seaman in the place could give me no intelligence, as that vessel perished in the night, with all on board, somewhere in Dunbar Bay, and by storms, in so long a period as thirty years, was thought to be sanded up. In order to gratify the curiosity of some friends there, I however determined to go down, where it might be thought probable her bottom lay; but in seven and eight fathoms water, found nothing but a fine hard sandy bottom, from whence I am led to conjecture that the proprietors of the valuable effects which were on board that vessel might find their account in sweeping for her. Now I was informed that a vessel, which was thrown up by accident in the river Tay, near Dundee, with a large quantity of iron, lay within two fathoms of the surface at low water; I determined to make trial there, and accordingly sailed across the Firth to that place, about fifteen leagues distant from Dunbar, having prevailed on my brother, and brother in law, to accompany me in all these expeditions, with two seamen, which were my whole crew.

At Dundee, Mr. Knight and Mr. Leighton, the masters of two vessels, with a few seamen as assistants, sailed out to the place on which it was conjectured, by the land-marks, this wreck lay; but at the same time they informed me, that the great quantities of ice in the winter of 1773, had either sunk, or entirely destroyed,

* See an account of this unfortunate gentleman's last experiment, Vol. II. p. 474.

the remains of this vessel; concerning which I was soon satisfied: for notwithstanding the rapidity of the tides, I went down three different times, changing the ground at each going down. I fell in with a stump of the wreck, now sunk five fathom deep at low water, to a level with the soft bed of the river, which is composed of a light sand intermixed with shells.

By the muddiness of the river there is a darkness at only two fathoms from the surface, that cannot be described; from the smallness of the machine, which contained only forty-eight English gallons, it was impossible to make this attempt with a candle burning in it, which would consume the air too quickly for any man to be able to work, and at the same time pay attention to receiving the necessary supplies of air, that important support of life. Two days after we failed for Leith, where we happily arrived at four o'clock next morning. The trials I had hitherto made, were only preparatory to my views at the Scars, hoping that the experience I had acquired, would enable me to surmount the dangerous difficulty of the unequal rocky bottom I had to contend with there; but in the preceding trials and different alterations of the machinery, so much time had been lost, that I could not fail for Bambrough before the first of September; the weather then being stormy, it was three days before I arrived there in my small open boat, yet though so near the equinox, I was in hopes I should still have a few days of calm weather; but, after many unsuccessful attempts, could make no trial until the end of September.

This tedious and vexatious interval was greatly softened by the kindness and hospitality of the Rev. Doctor Sharpe, Archdeacon of Northumberland, his lady and family, at Bambrough Castle, whose friendly concern I will always remember with the sincerest gratitude.

Having at last some favourable weather, I sailed to the Scars, with

my brother and three sailors I had brought with me from Leith, also two pilots from Bambrough and Warren.

By the calmness of the weather, it was four in the afternoon, about high water, before I could go down, at a small distance from the place where I judged the wreck to lie: the depth was about ten fathoms. I happily alighted on a flat part of the rock, within a small space of a dreadful chasm, and had just gone two steps with my machine, when the terror of the two pilots was so great, that, in spite of my brother, they brought me up very precipitately, before I had in any degree examined around me: on coming into the boat, they remonstrated on the danger of the machine being overturned, either on the wreck or the rocks, and also on the impossibility of raising any of the weighty goods with so small a purchase, in an open boat; where at this season no large vessel would venture to lie, as the nights were now so long, and only two passages for a small vessel to run through, in case of a gale of easterly or southerly wind; one of the passages extremely narrow, and both of them dangerous. As the tide now ran in the face of the rock we lay at, the pilots would not consent to lie at anchor any longer; lest, wind and tide being both contrary, they should not be able to conduct us safely through the islands before it was dark.

I was obliged to comply, very unwillingly, with their intreaties; though part of their assertions came too truly to pass; for, in failing home, we cleared the rocks and islands with difficulty, but not before eleven o'clock at night, and even then with hard labour.

Convinced, from this, that with an open boat nothing could be accomplished to purpose, and except in June and July, no man would risk himself with me in a sloop, to continue a few days and nights at anchor there; I was obliged to abandon this ultimate aim of all my attempts: yet

though my boat was too small to raise any great weight, I determined to take a view of the guns of a Dutch ship of war lost in the year 1704, and as they lay two or three miles nearer the land, I could execute this design with less difficulty, especially as the weather continued still favourable. Having procured all intelligence possible, we went to the place; and, being joined by Mr. Blacket, tacksman of the islands, his son, and several other brave fellows, my two pilots, though still with me, having no stomach for the service, I went down four different times, but could find no marks of any wreck, notwithstanding my walking about in five and six fathoms water, as far as it was thought safe to allow rope to the bell; continuing generally twenty minutes or more each time, at the bottom. On this occasion I was obliged to carry a cutting hook and knife, to clear away the sea-weeds, which at this place are very thick and strong; without this method I could not move about. At the fifth going down, each trial being in a different place, I was agreeably surprized to find a large grove of tall weeds, all of them from six to eight feet high, with large tufted tops, mostly growing in regular ranges, as far as the eye could reach; a variety of small lobsters, and other shell fish, swimming about in the intervals.

On a survey of the ground, I found myself on the extremity of the place where the long looked for cannon lay, and one very large piece was nearly covered with round stones, thrown upon it by storms from the south-east. By the appearance and sound, I judged it to be iron; but, to form a more certain idea, I tried to pull up a strong weed, expecting some part of the rust, if iron, would adhere to the fibres of the root; but my strength was now exhausted almost to faintness, by such violent exertions in moving about during a space of near three hours, yet still I determined, if possible, to have this weed. I twisted the bushy top round one of

the hooks at the mouth of the bell, on which part of the weight for sinking the machine hung, then giving the signal, brought the weed along with me. To one side of the root was fastened a piece of rock, about seven pounds weight; in the middle a piece of decayed oak, very black, on the other side a black substance, which on a few hours exposure to the air, changed into a dull reddish colour, resembling *crocus martis*.

Pressing business requiring me at home the Monday following, I set sail for Leith; our compass being attracted by the great quantity of iron-work in my boat, we were, during the night, in the greatest danger, being twice entangled amongst the rocks, and very much chilled with the cold for want of proper cover: but escaping these dangers, we safely next morning arrived at Leith.

The proposed alterations in constructing a Diving-bell to hold two persons, which can be managed by a sloop of one hundred tons, or a little under that burden, are—

To have the machine on the common circular plan, able to contain two hundred gallons English, or a little more, with proper pulleys within, by which the weights which bring it to the full sinking degree, can be lowered down to the bottom: on pulling the rope fixed to this weight, the person or persons in the bell can lower the machine to the bottom, or raise themselves with the bell, so as to take in air from the barrels, as often as necessary; by the same method they may bring the bell to the surface, and the balancing weight can be taken in afterwards. The great and obvious importance of this alteration is, that the bell, as constructed formerly, could never be lowered safely with a man, on any wreck or rocky bottom; but, on the contrary, with the utmost hazard (till the ground was known) of being overturned: by the present amendment no danger can attend it; seamen, nay, even the most timid landsmen, will, by this means, be soon brought to use, with boldness,

boldness, an invention which may be attended with great advantage to themselves and country.

This machine also, in many places, can be used in the coldest weather, as the men in the bell have no occasion to be above knee-deep in water, for which high-topped water-tight boots will be a sufficient defence, and a thick flannel dress is preferable to every other.

CHARLES SPALDING.

EDINBURGH, 15th FEB. 1776.

MEMOIRS OF
A CORNISH CURATE.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

TO pourtray one's own life with impartiality, and to lay open with candour the movements of the heart; to dare to confess it's foibles, and by the test of justice to try it's merits; is perhaps as difficult a task as can well be conceived: but, actuated by a regard for the happiness of those who have not yet determined on their future course of life, and hoping that my story may serve either to direct or to deter, I venture to lay it before the public.

I was born in a distant county, in a remote corner of the kingdom. My parents were above indigence, and their honour above imputation. A family pride, which had been handed down through a succession of generations, prevented them from stooping to the drudgery of trade; while their hereditary estate, being insufficient to secure a genteel independence to themselves, was of course too limited to enable them to provide for the contingency of a numerous offspring.

I was the third son, and of course had but little to expect. My father early intended me for the church, and I was placed under an approved master, at a celebrated grammar-school. My diligence, let me say it, since I can without vanity make the assertion, soon procured me the good-will of my master; and the meekness of my dis-

position, the favour of my school-fellows, of whom I was in a few years considered as the chief, and on every public occasion selected by my master, to prove his own diligence, and display my acquisitions. In seven years, I finished my career of classical education, and left the good old gentleman with tears of filial affection; who heightened my feelings by the sympathetic regard which was conspicuous in his own looks.

And here I cannot forbear fondly indulging my fancy, with a retrospective view of those happy days, those years of unmingled felicity, when Care has not planted her sting in the human breast, or thought launched out into scenes of future action, where misery so often dashes the cup of life with her bitter draught!

There are, I believe, but few persons, however happy they may have been in their progress through life, who have not made the same reflections; and recurred with pleasure to those cloudless hours; when the task, or the dread of correction, were the worst ills that could befall them; when the joys of the heart were pure and unalloyed, the tear soon forgot, and the mind indifferent to what events might occur. If the fortunate have made these reflections, well may I; who have journeyed on one dreary road, since I first entered the path of life, and scarcely have known those intervals of bliss, which the mendicant himself is not forbidden to taste!

From the grammar-school I was removed to the university of Oxford, and entered on the foundation of Exeter College. The same diligent application which had marked my former studies, soon rendered me conspicuous in the university; and I was complimented on every occasion, as a youth of uncommon genius, and unwearied assiduity. My heart began to be elated with the applauses which were so lavishly bestowed upon me; I was animated to yet farther exertions of application; and, in four years, took my bachelor's degree, with an eclat which has seldom distinguished a less

diligent scholar. I soon became the object of universal admiration in the university; my future greatness was prognosticated in the most flattering terms, as one who would be an honour to literature, and a luminary in the church; but these compliments, however soothing to the youthful bosom, only operated to distress me. The less assiduous could not endure me to bear away the palm of genius on every public occasion; and the proud, the honoured, and the great, began to affect a supercilious contempt in my presence, which I am confident was neither sanctioned by their situations, nor deserved by my conduct; but, as our harmonious Pope says—

“ Envy will merit as it’s shade pursue;
“ And, like a shadow, proves the substance true.”

The charms of science, and the maxims of philosophy, could neither inspire me with fortitude, nor dull my sensibility. Too partial, perhaps, to my own merit, I was impatient of the slightest appearance of disrespect; and my feelings were, about this time, put to a most severe trial, by the death of my father, after so short an illness that I was prevented from receiving his last benediction. This calamity more deeply affected me than all my subsequent misfortunes; it was the first I ever suffered, and the keen edge of delicate sensibility had not yet been blunted by a frequent repetition of misery. I resigned myself into the

y; and secluding myself from all impertinent or ambitious views, I indulged myself in the contemplation of sorrow which was the portion of all mortals.

At length I found myself able to rise from my bed of affliction, and to establish myself in the world. I had to contend with the grief which had been rendered by the prudent call of my father; but grief would not last, nor my feelings

could no longer detain me at college, and my father, of a beloved parson, and a hitherto of ambition,

and forbade me to launch into a more active course of life. I embraced the first opportunity of an ordination, at once to seclude myself from secular employments, and to gratify my sedentary and studious disposition.

To engage in the most sacred of all offices without a more laudable view, may be excused in the eyes of an unthinking world, but must certainly render a man highly culpable in the sight of Heaven; and, though I am not conscious of ever disgracing my profession, except my poverty and misfortunes may be thought to have degraded it, I have often reflected with shame that I was not influenced by worthier motives.

Having assumed the sacred habit, I set out for my native place, with a pain and reluctance I had never before experienced. I reflected, that I was now not only bidding adieu for ever to the seats of the muses, and leaving behind me some valuable friends, to whom I was attached by a similarity of studies; but had likewise the melancholy consideration to support, that I had no longer a father to receive me in his longing arms, or a faithful friend to guard me from the deceptions of the world. At the sight of my native mansion, the tears gushed involuntarily from my eyes; I was overcome with contending passions; and could scarcely support myself into the room where my relations were ready to receive me, before I fell listless on the floor, and enjoyed a temporary suspension of thought, and a consequent relaxation from misery.

On recovering, I found the whole family anxiously attentive to my welfare; and my mother, from her apprehensions for me, was in a state little better than that from which I was restored. She, however, soon regained strength to bless God that I was safe, and that she had lived to see me in holy orders.

Regardless of securing any little advantage that might have accrued to me from my acceptance of a curacy, I continued some time with my mother and elder brother, prosecuting my theological

theological studies with much application, and only allowing proper intervals for exercise, or company. Time, the grand restorer, assisted by those doctrines of christianity which are peculiarly comforting to the afflicted, brought me by degrees to a necessary composure of mind: I gradually regained my wonted serenity; and was ardently looking forward to my future destination, when a fresh accident

plunged me into the depths of misery, and not only taught me to despair of finding friendship in a heart where the maxims of virtue are not inherent, but convinced me that the ties of blood may be burst asunder at the instigations of passion, and a brother with less reluctance sacrificed than a sensual appetite abandoned.

[To be concluded in our next.]

REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

JULY 1783.

ART I. *The History of Sumatra; containing an Account of the Government, Laws, Customs, and Manners, of the Native Inhabitants, with a Description of the Natural Productions, and a Relation of the Ancient Political State of that Island.* By William Marsden, F.R.S. late Secretary to the President and Council of Fort Marlborough*. 4to. 13s. Payne and Son,

distinctions in this island, render the task of properly discriminating more difficult than it is easy to conceive; not so much from the number of these distinct governments, or the dissimilarity in their languages or manners, as from the perplexed and uncertain state of their many local divisions, and the innovations on the originality of the ancient customs and manners of the people, by settlers from different countries.

THOUGH the Island of Sumatra, in point of situation and extent, holds a conspicuous rank on the terraqueous globe, and is surpassed by few in the bountiful indulgences of nature, it has been unaccountably neglected by writers; so that, in fact, except a short sketch of the manners prevailing in a particular district, published in the Philosophical Transactions of the year 1778, not a single page of information has been communicated to the public by any Englishman who ever resided there.

Indeed, to form a general and tolerably accurate account of this country, and its inhabitants, is a work of great difficulty. The necessary information is by no means to be procured from the natives, whose knowledge and enquiries are to the last degree confined, and the internal parts of Sumatra have seldom been visited by Europeans. The great variety of independent governments, and consequent diversity of national

These objections, Mr. Marsden observes, would have deterred him from an undertaking apparently so arduous; had he not reflected, that those circumstances in which the principal difficulty consisted, were in fact the least interesting to the public, and of the least utility in themselves. He therefore very properly determined to give rather a comprehensive than a circumstantial description of the divisions of the country into its various governments; aiming at a more particular detail in what respects the customs, opinions, arts, and industry, of the original inhabitants, in their most genuine state; and though the interests of European powers established on the island, with the history of their settlements, and revolutions of commerce, form no part of Mr. Marsden's plan, he has occasionally introduced them, where they were materially connected with the accounts of the native inhabitants.

Much the greatest portion of what

* See the account of an extraordinary phenomenon observed at Sumatra by this gentleman, Page 23.

our author describes, has fallen within his own immediate observation; the remainder is either matter of common notoriety to every person residing on the island, or received upon the concurring authority of gentlemen, whose situation in the East India Company's service, extensive knowledge of the language, long acquaintance with the natives, and respectability of character, render them worthy of the utmost credit.

We shall endeavour to give our readers a general idea of the method Mr. Marsden has pursued in this elaborate work; which is judiciously arranged under a variety of heads, though they are not *numbered as books, chapters, or sections*: this, we confess, does not strike us as any *improvement* in the art of book-making; and it is, indeed, the less excusable, as no table of contents is prefixed to the volume.

Our author, in what we shall call his *first division*, sets out with observing, that, notwithstanding some obscure, and contradictory passages in Ptolemy and Pliny, Sumatra was unknown to the ancient Greek and Roman geographers, whose discoveries, or rather conjectures, extended no farther than *Ceylon*, which was probably their *Taprobane*, though this name, during the middle ages, was uniformly applied to *Sumatra*. The idea of this island's being the country of Ophir, whither Solomon sent his fleets, he considers as too vague to merit discussion; and though there is in Sumatra a mountain called Ophir, this name has been given to it by Europeans in modern days. He then proceeds to describe the situation of Sumatra; which, he says, is the most western of the Sunda Islands, and constitutes, on that side, the boundary of the eastern Archipelago. The general direction of this island is nearly north-west and south-east. The equator bisects it in almost equal parts; one extremity being in 5 degrees 33 minutes north, and the other in 5 degrees 56 minutes south latitude. Fort Marlborough, or Oojong Carrang

in 3 degrees 46 minutes south latitude, (the only point where the longitude has been determined by actual observation) is found to lie 102 degrees east of Greenwich. Sumatra lies exposed on the south-west side to the great Indian Ocean; the north point stretches into the Bay of Bengal: it is divided from the Peninsula of Malaya by the Straits of Malacca, to the north-east; from the Island of Banca, by the Straits of that name, to the east; by the commencement of what are called the Chinese Seas, to the south-east; and it is bounded on the south by the Straits of Sunda, which separate it from the Island of Java. Sumatra is one of the largest islands in the world; but its breadth is determined with so little accuracy, that any attempt to calculate its superficies must be liable to very considerable error. Like Great Britain, it is broadest at the southern extremity, narrowing gradually to the north; and to this island it is perhaps in size more nearly allied than in shape. The remainder of this *first division* is employed in a general description of the country, its mountains, lakes and rivers; air, and meteors; monsoons, and land and sea-breezes; minerals and fossils, volcanoes, earthquakes, surfs, and tides.

Having thus exhibited a general view of the island, our author, in his second division, distinguishes the different inhabitants, under five several classes; viz. the Malays, or natives of the empire of Manancabow, the Achenese, the Battas, the Rejangs, and the Lampoons. From these he selects the Rejangs for general descriptions, though a nation of but small account in the political sense of the island; as well because their form of government and laws extend with very little variation over a considerable part of the island, and principally where the connections of the English lie; as because they have a proper language, and a perfect written character, which is become of general use in many remote districts: to which our author adds, that his own

own situation and connections on the island, led him to a more intimate and minute acquaintance with their laws and manners than with those of any other class. It is, however, thought necessary to be premised, that as the customs of the Malays have made their way, in a greater or lesser degree, to every part of Sumatra, he cannot possibly discriminate, with entire accuracy, those which are original from those which have been borrowed; and, of course, what is said of the Rejangs will for the most part apply not only to the Sumatrans in general, but may sometimes, in strictness, be proper to the Malays alone, having perhaps been taught by them to the higher ranks of country people.

After fixing this general standard, Mr. Marsden enters on a description of the persons and complexions of the inhabitants, their cloathing and ornaments; and, in this and the succeeding divisions of his work, gives us the following articles. Agriculture—the Cultivation of Rice—Plantations of Coco, Betel-nut, and other Trees, for domestic use—Indigo, and other Articles for Dyeing—Fruits, Flowers, Medicinal Shrubs and Herbs—Beasts, Birds, Reptiles, Insects—Productions considered as Articles of Commerce—Pepper Trade, with the Cultivation of Pepper; Camphire, Benjamin, Cassia, Rattans, Cotton, Betel-nut, Coffee, Turpentine, Gum, Ebony, Sassafras, Spruce Pine, Sandal-wood, Eagle or Aloes-wood, a Tree called Teak, Manchineel, Iron-wood, Banyan-tree; Gold, Tin, and other Metals; Bees Wax, Ivory, and Birds Nests—Import Trade—Arts and Manufactures—Art of Medicine—Sciences—Arithmetic, Geography, Astronomy, Music—Malay Language—Arabic Character used—Languages of the interior People—Peculiar characters—Specimens of Languages and of Alphabets—Comparative state of the Sumatrans in civil Society—Difference of character between the Malay and other Inhabitants—Government—Titles and

Power of the Chiefs among the Rejangs—Influence of the Europeans—Government in Passumamah—Laws and Customs—Mode of deciding Causes—Code of Laws—Remarks on, and Elucidation of, the various Laws and Customs—Modes of Pleading—Nature of Evidence—Oaths—Inheritance—Outlawry—Theft—Murder, and Compensation for it—Account of a Feud—Debts—Slavery—Modes of Marriage, and Customs relative thereto—Festivals—Polygamy—Custom of chewing Betel—Emblematic Presents—Oratory—Children—Names—Circumcision—Funerals—The Country of Lampoon and its Inhabitants—Language—Government—Wars—Peculiar Customs—Religion—Malay Governments—Empire of Menangcabow—Extent of the Sultan's ancient and present Power, with his Titles—Literature and Arts amongst the People—Period of Conversion to Mahometanism—General acceptance of the word Malay—Constitution of their States; Bencoolen, Indrapour, Anac Soongay, Palembang, Jambee, &c.—The country of Batta, and its Productions—The Inhabitants—Account of their Manners, Government, and some extraordinary Customs—Kingdom of Acheen, with the present State of its Commerce—Air and Soil—Inhabitants—Government—Revenues—Modes of punishing Criminals—History of the Kingdom of Acheen, and the Countries adjacent, from the Period of their Discovery by Europeans—Conclusion.

From this copious assemblage of interesting articles, we shall select a few of the most curious, as specimens of our author's manner

‘ The fairness of the Sumatrans, comparatively with other Indians, situated as they are, under a perpendicular sun, where no season of the year affords an alternative of cold, is, I think, an irrefragable proof, that the difference of colour in the various inhabitants of the earth, is not the immediate effect of climate. The children of Europeans born in this island,

island, are as fair, and perhaps in general fairer, than those born in the country of their parents. I have observed the same of the second generation, where a mixture with the people of the country has been avoided. On the other hand, the offspring and all the descendants of the Guinea and other African slaves, imported there, continue in the last instance as perfectly black as in the original stock. I do not mean to enter into the merits of the question which naturally connects with these observations; but shall only remark, that the fallow and adust countenances, so commonly acquired by Europeans who have long resided in hot climates, are more ascribable to the effect of bilious distempers, which almost all are subject to in a greater or less degree, than of their exposure to the influence of the weather, which few but seafaring people are liable to, and of which the impression is seldom permanent. From this circumstance I have been led to conjecture, that the general disparity of complexions in different nations, might possibly be owing to the more or less copious secretion, or redundancy of that juice, rendering the skin more or less dark according to the qualities of the bile prevailing in the constitutions of each. But I fear such an hypothesis would not stand the test of experiment, as it must follow that, upon dissection, the contents of the negro's gall-bladder, or at least the extravasated bile, should uniformly be found black. Persons skilled in anatomy will determine whether it is possible that the qualities of any animal secretion can so far affect the frame, as to render their consequences liable to be transmitted to posterity in their full force.

The natives of the hills through the whole extent of the island, are subject to those monstrous wens from the throat, which have been observed of the Vallais, and the inhabitants of other mountainous districts in Europe. It has been usual to attribute this affection, to the badness, thawed state, mineral quality, or other peculiarity of the waters; many skilful men hav-

ing applied themselves to the investigation of the subject. My experience enables me to pronounce without hesitation, that the disorder, for such it is, though it appears here to mark a distinct race of people, (*orang goonong*) is immediately connected with the hilliness of the country, and of course, if the circumstances of the water they use contribute, it must be only so far as the nature of that water is affected by the inequality or height of the land. But on Sumatra neither snow nor other congelation is ever produced, which militates against the most plausible conjecture that has been adopted concerning the Alpine Goiters. From every research that I have been enabled to make, I think I have reason to conclude, that the complaint is owing, among the Sumatrans, to the fogginess of the air in the vallies between the high mountains, where, and not on the summits, the natives of these parts reside. I before remarked, that between the ranges of hills, the *caboot* or dense mist, was visible for several hours every morning; rising in a thick, opaque, and well defined body, with the sun, and seldom quite dispersed till after noon. This phenomenon, as well as that of the wens, being peculiar to the regions of the hills, affords a presumption that they may be connected; exclusive of the natural probability, that a cold vapour, gross to an uncommon degree, and continually enveloping the habitations, should affect with tumors the throats of the inhabitants. I cannot pretend to say how far this solution may apply to the case of the Goiters, but I recollect it to have been mentioned, that the only method of curing these people, is by removing them from the valleys, to the clear and pure air on the tops of the hills; which seems to indicate a similar source of the distemper with what I have pointed out. The Sumatrans do not appear to attempt any remedy for it, the wens being consistent with the highest health in other respects.

I cannot avoid mentioning a tree which though of no use, and not peculiar

liar to the island, deserves, for it's extreme singularity, that it should not be passed over in silence. I mean that which is by the English in the west of India, termed the *banyan-tree*; by the Portuguese, *arbor de raitis*, and by the Malays called *jarwee jarwee*. It possesses the uncommon property of dropping roots or fibres from certain parts of it's boughs, which, when they touch the earth, become new stems, and go on encreasing to such an extent, that some have measured, in circumference of the branches, upwards of a thousand feet, and have been said to afford shelter to a troop of horse*. These fibres, that look like ropes attached to the branches, when they meet with any obstruction in their descent, conform themselves to the shape of the resisting body, and thus occasion many curious metamorphoses. I recollect seeing them stand in the perfect shape of a gate, long after the original posts, and cross piece, had decayed and disappeared; and I have been told of their lining the internal circumference of a large brick well, like the worm in a distiller's tub; there exhibiting the view of a tree turned inside out, the branches pointing to the center, instead of growing from it. It is not more extraordinary in it's manner of growth, than whimsical and fantastic in it's choice of situations. From the side of a wall, or the top of a house, it seems to spring spontaneously. Even from the smooth periphery of a wooden pillar, turned and painted, I have seen it shoot forth as if the vegetative juices of the seasoned timber had renewed their circulation, and begun to produce leaves afresh. I have seen it flourish in the center of a hollow tree, of a very different species, which however still retained it's verdure, it's branches encompassing those of the *jarwee jarwee*, whilst it's decayed

trunk enclosed the stem, which was visible, at interstices, from nearly the level of the plain on which they grew. This, in truth, appeared so striking a curiosity, that I have often repaired to the spot, to contemplate the singularity of it. How the seed, from which it is produced, happens to occupy stations seemingly so unnatural, is not easily determined. Some have imagined the berries carried thither by the wind; and others, with more appearance of truth, by the birds; which, cleansing their bills where they light, or attempt to light, leave, in those places, the seeds, adhering by the viscous matter which surrounds them. However this be, the *jarwee jarwee*, without earth or water, deriving from the genial atmosphere it's principle of nourishment, proves, in it's encreasing growth, highly destructive to the building that harbours it. The fibrous roots, which at first are extremely fine, penetrate most common cements, and overcoming, as their size enlarges, the powerfulest resistance, split, with the force of the mechanic wedge, the most substantial brickwork. When the consistence is such as not to admit the insinuation of the fibres, the root extends itself along the outside, and to an extraordinary length, bearing, not unfrequently, to the stem, the proportion of eight to one, when young. I have measured the former sixty inches, when the latter, to the extremity of the leaf, which took up a third part, was no more than eight inches. I have also seen it wave it's boughs at the height of two hundred feet, of which the roots, if we may term them such, occupied at least one hundred; forming, by their close combination, the appearance of a venerable gothic pillar. It stood near the plains of *Crocut*, but like other monuments of antiquity, it had it's

* The following is an account of the dimensions of a remarkable banyan-tree, near Manjee, twenty miles west of Patna, in Bengal. Diameter 363 to 375 feet. Circumference of the shadow at noon, 1125 feet. Circumference of the several stems, in number fifty or sixty, 921 feet. Under this tree sat a naked Fakir, who had occupied that situation for twenty-five years; but he did not continue there the whole year through, for his vow obliged him to lie, during the four cold months, up to his neck in the waters of the River Ganges.

period of existence, and is now no more.'

We shall conclude our extracts from this valuable work, with Mr. Marsden's confirmation of the real existence of that savage custom of eating human flesh, the truth of which has been so often disputed.

Many old writers had furnished the world with accounts of *anthropophagi*, or man-eaters, and their relations, true or false, were, in those days, when people were addicted to the marvellous, universally credited. In the succeeding age, when a more sceptical and scrutinizing spirit prevailed, several of these asserted facts were found, upon subsequent examination, to be false; and men, from a bias inherent in our nature, ran into the opposite extreme. It then became established as a philosophical truth, capable almost of demonstration, that no such race of people ever did or could exist. But the varieties, inconsistencies, and contradictions of human manners, are so numerous and glaring, that it is scarce possible to fix any general principle that will apply to all the incongruous races of mankind; or even to conceive an irregularity which some or other of them have not given into. The voyages of our late famous circumnavigators, the authenticity of whose assertions is unimpeachable, have already proved to the world, that human flesh is eaten by the savages of *New Zealand*; and I can, with equal confidence, though not with equal weight of authority, assure the

public, that it is also, at this day, eaten on the Island of *Sumatra*; by the *Batta* people, and by them only. Whether or not the horrible custom prevailed more extensively, in ancient times, I cannot take upon me to ascertain; but the same old historians, who mention it as practised by the *Battas*, and whose accounts were undeservedly looked upon as fabulous, relate it also of many others of the eastern people; and of the Island of *Java* in particular; who, since that period, may have become more humanized*.

They do not eat human flesh, as a means of satisfying the cravings of nature, owing to a deficiency of other food; nor is it sought after as a glutinous delicacy, as it would seem among the *New Zealanders*. The *Battas* eat it as a species of ceremony; as a mode of shewing their detestation of crimes, by an ignominious punishment, and as a horrid indication of revenge and insult to their unfortunate enemies. The objects of this barbarous repast, are the prisoners taken in war, and offenders convicted and condemned for capital crimes. Persons of the former description may be ransomed or exchanged, for which they often wait a considerable time; and the latter suffer only when their friends cannot redeem them by the customary fine of twenty *beachungs*, or eighty dollars. These are tried by the people of the tribe where the fact was committed; but cannot be executed till their own particular *raja*, or chief, has been acquainted

* Mention is made of the *Battas* and their customs, by the following writers. Nicoli di Conti 1449. Ramusio. "The Sumatrans are Gentiles. The people of *Batach* eat human flesh, and use the skulls of their enemies instead of money, and he is accounted the greatest man who has the most of these in his house."—Odoardus Barboza. 1519. "Ramusio. "In *Aru* (which is contiguous to *Batta*) they eat human flesh."—Mendez Pinto, in 1539, was sent on an embassy to the king of the *Battas*.—Beaulieu, 1622. "Inland people independent, and speak a language different from the Malayah. Idolaters, and eat human flesh. Never ransom prisoners, but eat them with pepper and salt. Have no religion, but some polity."—De Barros, 1558. "The Gentiles retreated from the Malays to the interior parts of the island. Those who live in that part opposite to Malacca, are called *Battas*. They eat human flesh, and are the most savage and warlike people of the island. Those which inhabit to the south are called *Sotumas*, and are more civilized."—Captain Hamilton. "The inhabitants of *Delly* (on a river which runs from the *Batta* country) are said to be cannibals."—Vartomanus, in 1504, writes, that the *Javans* were man-eaters, before that traffic was had with them by Chinese, which the people said was no more than an hundred years. The same custom has been attributed to the *Gueas*, inland of Cambodia, and also to the inhabitants of the *Carnicobar* islands.

with the sentence; who, when he acknowledges the justice of the intended punishment, sends a cloth to put over the delinquent's head, together with a large dish of salt and lemons. The unhappy object, whether prisoner of war, or malefactor, is then tied to a stake; the people assembled throw their lances at him from a certain distance, and when mortally wounded, they run up to him, as if in a transport of passion; cut pieces from the body with their knives; dip them in the dish of salt and lemon-juice; slightly broil them over a fire prepared for the purpose; and swallow the morsels, with a degree of savage enthusiasm. Sometimes (I presume according to the degree of their animosity and resentment) the whole is devoured; and instances have been known, where with barbarity still aggravated, they tear the flesh from the carcase with their mouths. To such a depth of depravity may man be plunged, when neither religion nor philosophy enlighten his steps! All that can be said in extenuation of the horror of this diabolical ceremony, is, that no view appears to be entertained of torturing the sufferers; of encreasing or lengthening out the

pangs of death: the whole fury is directed against the corse; warm indeed with the remains of life, but past the sensation of pain. I have found a difference of opinion in regard to their eating the bodies of their enemies slain in battle. Some persons long resident there, and acquainted with their proceedings, assert that it is not customary; but as one or two particular instances have been given by other people, it is just to conclude, that it sometimes take place, though not generally. It was supposed to be with this intent that *Raja Neabin* maintained a long conflict for the body of Mr. Nairne, a most respectable gentleman, and valuable servant of the India Company, who fell in an attack upon the camp of that chief, in the year 1775*.

There is a peculiar diffidence in Mr. Marsden's manner, which entitles him not only to our candour, (which is the due of every one) but to our most cordial esteem; and we certainly give him full credit for every positive assertion he has published. Many judicious observations occur in the course of the work, which it is impossible for us particularly to notice: but we think great national

* I find that some persons still doubt the reality of the fact, that human flesh is any where eaten by mankind, and think that the proofs hitherto adduced are insufficient to establish a point of so much moment in the history of the species. It is objected to me, that I never was an eye-witness of a Banafest of this nature, and that my authority for it is considerably weakened by coming through a second or perhaps a third hand. I am sensible of the weight of this reasoning, and am not anxious to force any man's belief, much less to deceive him by pretences to the highest degree of certainty, when my relation can only lay claim to the next degree. I can only say, that I thoroughly believe the fact myself, and that my conviction has arisen from the following circumstances, some of less, some of more, authority. It is, in the first place, a matter of general and uncontroverted notoriety in the island; I have talked on the subject with natives of the country, who acknowledge the practice, and become ashamed of it when they have resided among more humanized people: it has been my chance to have had no less than three brothers, chiefs of the settlements of *Natal* and *Tappanooly*, where their intercourse with the *Battas* is daily, and who all assure me of the truth of it. The same account I have had from other gentlemen who had equal or superior opportunities of knowing the customs of the people; and all their relations agree in every material point: a resident of *Tappanooly* (Mr. Bradley) fined a *raja* a few years since, for having a prisoner eaten too close to the company's settlement; Mr. Alexander Hall, made a charge in his public accounts of a sum paid to a *raja* in the country, to induce him to spare a man whom Mr. Hall had seen preparing for a victim: Mr. Charles Miller, in the Journal before quoted, says, "In the *sappeou*, or house where the *raja* receives strangers, we saw a man's skull hanging up, which the *raja* told us was placed there as a trophy, it being the skull of an enemy they had taken prisoner, whose body (according to the custom of the *Battas*) they had eaten about two months before." Thus the experience of later days is found to agree with the uniform testimony of old writers; and though I am aware that each and every of these proofs, taken singly, may admit of some cavil, yet in the aggregate I think they amount to satisfactory evidence, and such as may induce any persons not very incredulous, to admit it as a fact, that human flesh is eaten by inhabitants of *Sumatra*, as we have positive authority it is by inhabitants of *New Zealand*.

advantage might be derived from a proper use of some of Mr. Marsden's remarks.

ART. II. *The Progress of Refinement, A Poem, In Three Parts. By Henry James Pye, Esq. 4to. 3s. Doddsley.*

WHETHER we consider the obvious and important design of this production, or the masterly execution of a plan so truly laudable; the philanthropy of the sentiments, or the ease and elegance of the diction; we are alike charmed with this delightful performance, which is certainly one of the most compleat poems in our language.

In his first part, the ingenious author, after a beautiful Introduction, traces man from a state of nature, through the first scenes of his emerging from barbarism; and, representing pastoral description and astronomy, as the earliest attempts of his mind; proceeds to mark the progress of the various arts, through the several polished nations of antiquity; where Opulence and Refinement, producing Luxury and Corruption, the irruptions of barbarous nations again plunge him into rudeness and ignorance.

In the second part, Mr. Pye gives us a sketch of the Northern Barbarians, with the establishment of the feudal system, from whence he very properly derives the origin of chivalry; then adverting to the superstition which accompanied the Romish persuasion of christianity, he mentions the Crusades as the cause of the enfranchisement of vassals, the enlargement of commerce, and the origin of romance, *the Muse's infant dream*; though the remains of science, confined to monasteries, and in an unknown language, still conceal *coy Reason's golden beam*; till, at length, on the recovery of the Roman jurisprudence—

Wisdom unfolds her charm'd Reason's drowsy eyes,
And once again Astrea leaves the skies.

He then traces the revival of the arts in Italy, the encouragement of learn-

ing by Leo X. the invention of printing; the establishment of the reformation in England, with its effect even on those countries which retained their old religion; and the flourishing state of the arts in this kingdom during the reign of Elizabeth. Mr. Pye now represents the arts as checked by the civil war, but patronized by Lewis XIV. of France; and notices the great injury which taste received in England from the profligate reign of Charles II.

At length, Britannia's sons with transport view
Another Queen their ancient fame renew;
Once more the prize in Arts and Arms obtain,
And see Eliza's days revived in Anna's reign.

They were, however, again neglected by the first princes of the house of Brunswick; but are encouraged by his present Majesty, who has yet overlooked our poet's favourite art. This gives rise to a most beautiful address to the King: after which he takes a general view of the present state of Refinement among the several European nations; laments the increasing influence of French manners; and, adverting to the rapid progress of civilization in Russia, glances at Asia, Africa, and America, and concludes this part with the newly discovered islands, and European colonies.

In his third and last part, our poet enters into a comparison of ancient and modern manners, and remarks the peculiar softness of the latter; ascribing our humanity in war, as well as our genuine politeness, to the purity of the Christian religion; and the remaining effects of chivalry. He contrasts the behaviour of Edward, the Black Prince, after the battle of Poitiers, with a Roman triumph; shews the tendency of fire-arms to abate the ferocity of war; remarks on the prevalence of love in poetical compositions, with the softness of the modern drama; and most judiciously observes, that Shakespeare is admired, but not imitated. The diffusion of superficial knowledge is then animadverted on; with the prevalence of gaming in every state of mankind; the peculiar effect of the universal

universal influence of cards on modern times; luxury in general; with the reason why it does not threaten Europe now with the fatal consequences it brought on ancient Rome; advantages derived from a free intercourse with the fair-sex, who dislike effeminate men; the martial spirit of European nations preserved by their frequent wars; point of honour; hereditary nobility; and peculiar situation of Britain. After which, Mr. Pye laments the effects of commerce, when carried to excess; describes the danger of money's becoming the sole distinction; warmly and pathetically addresses men of ancient and noble families; politely hints to the ladies the decline of their influence, which he considers as a sure fore-runner of selfish luxury; recapitulates his plan; and concludes one of the very best poems we ever read.

As it is impossible for us sufficiently to gratify our inclinations, in making extracts from this excellent production, we must content ourselves with the assurance, that every reader of taste will be tempted, by the samples we shall produce, to become possessed of the whole.

The opening of the poem furnishes a beautiful general idea of the *Progress of Refinement*.

As when the stream, by casual fountains fed,
First gushes from the cavern's mossy bed,
Dashing from rock to rock, the scanty rill
With no luxuriant herbage cloaths the hill;
Yet, when increased, the ampler current flows,
Each bordering mead with deeper verdure glows,
Its lingering waves thro' painted vallies glide,
And Health and Plenty deck its fertile side;
All, swell'd by wintry storms, and sweeping rains,
Chance its rising deluge drowns the plains,
The stagnate waters choke the sedgey soil,
And the fond hopes of future harvests fail.
So first, Refinement, in its infant hour,
Sheds o'er the savage tribe an useless power;
Nor can its feeble energy impart
Organce or softness to the human heart;
But, when in Reason's moderate bounds confin'd,
Its placid streams invigorate the mind,
The fine arts their genial influence shed,
And the social Virtues flourish there;
Till Luxury's polluting torrents roll
A flood destructive o'er the chaste soul,
And, to the flowers of generous worth, succeeds
The baneful progeny of Vice's weeds.

Having thus given a specimen of the beginning of Mr. Pye's delightful

poem, we shall present our readers with the conclusion.

' Ah, Britain! while, with radiance all divine,
On thee the unsullied rays of freedom shine!
While thy bold sons with steady eye pervade
Each form by ancient error sacred made,
The haughty Noble's titled breast deide,
And treat with scorn hereditary pride,
Despise fantastic Honor's shadowy names,
Till Sense and Reason ratify her claim;
Dread, in my bosom, even those virtues raise,
Anxious I view, and tremble while I praise.
Tho' Rank, in other climes, may chance to tread,
Insulting, o'er indignant Merit's head;
Yet, curb'd its visionary fetters hold
The aspiring slave of plunder and of gold.
Custom will oft, where Prudence yields, prevail;
And Prejudice may save, if Wisdom fail.
Should e'er Corruption's dark, insidious wave,
Sap the firm barriers ancient Freedom gave;
Should patriot glory fly the ill-fated land,
And sordid wealth the sole distinction stand;
What could repel, with salutary force,
Increasing Luxury's unbridled course:
Thy recreant sons may then lament, too late,
The happier errors of each neighbouring state;
And Virtue's pure ethereal substance fled,
With Honor's fainter semblance in its stead.
Tho' Commerce wide her general blessings shower,
When Moderation bounds her restless power,
Tho' on our shores she spread, with liberal hand,
The fair productions of each distant land;
And richer harvests, from our cultured fields,
Rough Industry, by her encouraged, yields;
Feeds both the toiling hive, and lazy drones,
The Hind that labors, and the Lord that owns;
Yet when, forsaking every manlier thought,
Each firm resource with native vigor fraught,
A feeble state, with abject hope, relies,
But on the uncertain aid her force supplies,
From imposts laid on vice subsistence draws,
And lavish waste encourages by laws;
Disdains each nobler call that charm'd of old,
And rates perfection by the test of gold;
Soon shall corruption, with unbounded tide,
In sweeping fury o'er the region ride;
While crouching woes the wretched empire wait,
That vainly tried by Luxury to be great;
Gave her own strength and inborn worth away,
For the faint phantom of commercial sway;
Proud to extend a vast, precarious reign,
On folly founded, and which crimes maintain.
' Sure, or the scene a gloomy aspect wears,
View'd thro' the medium of prophetic fears;
Or now, e'en now, the laid contagion spreads,
And dire effects on British manners sheds.
' The race, who draw their worth from wealth
alone,
Nor other rank, nor other merit own,
In high esteem by abject flattery placed,
Debase pur morals, and corrupt our taste:
The dread infection flies from fire to foam,
And Folly dissipates what Avarice won.
Expence the place of elegance supplies,
And half demolish'd Beauty's empire lies.
The breast that Education never form'd,
Bright Science train'd, or sportive Fancy warm'd,
Knows

Knows not with mirth untinged by scorn to please,
Be gay with dignity, and grave with ease;
But vents the jest uncouth with coarse delight,
And deems unmanner'd insolence polite:
While the rude vulgar, glad to draw disgrace
On the invidious claims of birth and place,
Applaud the glare by lavish Ignorance shewn,
And give distinctions chance may make their own.

'Ye ancient lords of Britain's fair domain!

'Tis yours to vindicate Refinement's reign;
Tho' Wisdom's eye disdain the titled slave
Staining the honors which his fathers gave,
Yet with a brighter hue shall virtues shine,
That add new lustre to a noble line.
Say, is the pride of birth concentred all
In the old trophy, and the banner'd hall?
Yours be the fairer boast, in docile youth,
To catch from Learning's voice the lore of Truth;
Drink the pure reasonings of the patriot sage,
And cull each flower that decks the classic page;
Till, by the fame of godlike heroes fired,
The man shall copy what the boy admired.

If, leaving these superior aims, ye try
In every vice with every fool to vie,
Each fair advantage fortune gives forego,
To wage unequal conflict with the foe;
Say, can the gazing crowd be justly blamed,
Who pay to wealth the deference honor claim'd,
When sickly folly taints that generous worth
Which heighten'd grandeur and ennobled birth?

'Your happier purpose be it to restore
The fame that waited Britain's lords of yore,
Ere true Nobility's unblemish'd shape
Was changed for manners every knave can ape.
Yours be it Freedom's empire to support;
No faction's slaves, no flatterers of a court.
Watch with keen eye the encroachments of the
throne;

But guard it's rights, for they protect your own.
Fly not, discharged each due of public care,
To breathe soft Dissipation's summer air;
Where Pleasure's hand prepares the popped
draught,

To drown reflection, and to deaden thought.
No! rather joy the shouting train to meet,
Who hail the lord of each paternal seat;
Where your wide forests spread parental shade,
View the gay scenes of rural taste display'd;
Let Hospitality's warm hand await,
To court the stranger to the friendly gate;
Enforce with steady zeal your country's laws,
To Justice true, and firm in Virtue's cause;
Curb Vice licentious in her mad career,
And teach oppressive Arrogance to fear;
Redress when injured Merit heaves the sigh,
And wipe the tear from pale Affliction's eye:
So shall your fame with purer honor live,
Than wealth, than faction, or than rank can give;
While these best titles on each name attend,
The bad man's terror, and the poor man's friend.

'Long may ye mock, in this secure defence,
The vain attempts of bloated insolence!
No more shall sense by rudeness be debased,
Or Fortune's lavish minion's vitiate taste;
Her stores profuse no more shall Commerce sting,
But brood o'er Industry with fostering wing;
While your examples teach her wiser train
To use with prudence, what by care they gain.

'And you, ye Fair! forgive the honest lay,
That even your slightest errors dares display,
Nor think satiric rage my arm can move,
To wound, like Diomed, the Queen of Love;
Tho' I presume to point the fated hour
Mark'd with the symptoms of your fading power,
And mourn that all those arts which life refine,
Raised by your sway, shall with your sway decline.
Off by the youth neglected now ye stand,
Nor meet Attention's fond, assiduous hand:
O be it yours to check, with just disdain,
This prelude sure of Luxury's selfish reign;
Ah! leave that thirst of riot's endless joy,
Whose constant round your empire must destroy:
Beauties from scene to scene that restless fly,
Lose all their force, and sate the public eye;
The midnight revel early age o'ertakes,
And the wan cheek the native rose forsakes;
Light Affectation, too intent to please,
Disfigures more than time or pale disease;
And tyrant Fashion, with Procrustes' arm,
Shapes to its wild caprice each tortured charm.
For Love's! for Virtue's sake! ah, lay aside
The undaunted forehead, and the martial frown;
Again the garb of female softness wear,
And quit the fierceness of the grenadier!
For can the ornaments your cares combine,
When all the toilet's rich materials shine,
Match blushing Modesty's transparent red
O'er the warm cheek in sweet suffusion spread;
Or like the down-cast eye's mild lustre move,
Whose lid veils Meekness, and whose glance is
Love?

In fabled times, by Ida's lofty wood
When rival goddesses contending stood;
Tho' Juno, conscious of her awful mein,
March'd with the state of Jove's imperious queen;
Tho' Pallas deck'd her Amazonian charms
In the resplendent glare of radiant arms;
Yet Love prevail'd in Cytherea's eyes,
And smiling Beauty gain'd the golden prize.

'From Albion far may Heaven's benign decrees
Avert the storms my anxious mind foresees!
Still may she shine with pure Refinement's grace,
Secure on Virtue's adamantine base!
Prosperous awhile tho' private Vice may stand,
No miracle can save a vicious land:
In life's calm paths tho' fortune oft dispense
Success to guilt, and pain to innocence;
Whence Faith, with strengthen'd eye, beyond its
tomb

Sees the dread hour of Justice yet to come;
On public crimes must early vengeance wait,
And speedy ruin wrap an impious state;
Since, from the offence the sure correction springs,
And her own scourge abandon'd Folly brings.

'But let not man attempt, with boundless skill,
To search the depth of Heaven's eternal will;
Inspect the rolls of fate with fruitless care,
And read the future doom of empires there.
Enough, her eye as cool Reflection throws
O'er all the scenes these lengthen'd days disclose;
To mark each prospect as they move along,
And draw these moral maxims from its long—
That, tho' Refinement know with temperate ray
To wake each bloom of Merit into day;
Urged to excess, her heighten'd power destroy
The expanding bud, and blast each promised joy!

As storms and sultry gleams o'ercome the flower
 Raised by the genial sun, and gentle shower—
 That Education, while her careful art
 Clears from each baneful prejudice the heart,
 Must cherish inborn Glory's generous aim,
 The source of rising worth, and future fame—
 That, above all, on each ingenuous breast
 Be with strong force this sacred Truth impress'd;
 No polish'd Manners rival Virtue's price,
 No savage Ignorance disgusts like Vice.

ART. III. *De Morbis quibusdam Commentarii. Auctore, Clifton Wintringham, Baronetto, M.D. Colleg. Medic. Londinensis et Parisiensis Socio, Societatis Regiæ Sodali, et Medic. Regio.* 8vo. 5s. Cadell.

[Reviewed by a Correspondent.]

THE learned author of these Commentaries is not one of those speculative writers, who employ themselves in forming new and fanciful theories, and adapt their prescriptions to their preconceived hypotheses, but appears to be, in the highest sense of the word, a rational physician, who has minutely and accurately attended to the operations of nature, the symptoms of diseases, the indications of cure, and the efficacy of medicines.

His work is divided into four hundred and nineteen aphorisms, or short observations on almost every disease, founded on the experience of forty years. In the discrimination of diseases, and the detection of certain errors, which have been committed both in physic and surgery, the author shews a discernment which indicates the judicious physician and the true philosopher.

It may perhaps be objected by some modern theorists, that he has too frequently adopted the doctrines of the Boerhaavian school. But on this account, we apprehend, it would be the height of temerity to censure the excellent author of these Commentaries: for who can pretend to say, that his own speculations will stand the test of time, and subvert those principles which Boerhaave established on an intimate knowledge of the Materia Medica and the nature of diseases; on a

long course of practice, and a great variety of actual experiments? 'Time,' says Cicero, 'overthrows the illusions of opinion, but establishes the decisions of nature.' A wise man will therefore be very cautious in trusting to a NEW HYPOTHESIS; which, in a course of years, may disappear, 'like the baseless fabric of a vision.'

ART. IV. *The Man in the Moon; or, Travels into the Lunar Regions, by the Man of the People.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Murray.

AS the Editor of these Lunar Travels has given a very modest and not unfavourable account of his own abilities, estimated by the Man in the Moon, (who previously pronounces Dr. Samuel Johnson, Dr. Gibbon, Mr. Burke, Mr. M'Pherson, the Bishop of London, Dr. Price, Dr. Priestley, and several other equally illiterate gentlemen, unqualified to pen this sublime narrative) he cannot be displeased if we recommend his eulogium to the attention of our readers, though professedly that of a Lunatic.

'Mr. Student, you shall be my editor yourself. You have a candour in your nature, which disposes you to tell the truth, and nothing but the truth. Your imagination is vigorous, and you express things as you feel them. You never sacrifice sense to sound; and though your style is not always either harmonious or elegant, yet you have the talent of fitting the turn of your language to every subject, and of expressing the sentiment and hitting the point in question; and this, in my mind, is the true criterion of writing.'

ART. V. *Pictures of the Heart, sentimentally delineated in the Danger of the Passions, an Allegorical Tale; the Adventures of a Friend of Truth, an Oriental History, in Two Parts; the Embarrassments of Love, a Novel; and the Double Disguise, a Drama,*

in Two Acts. By John Murdoch,
2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Bew.

THOUGH there is much singularity in the style of these productions, they are by no means destitute of merit.

For the hints which gave birth to the *Danger of the Passions*, as well as to the *Adventures of a Friend of Truth*, Mr. Murdoch confesses himself indebted to two fugitive French *morceaux*; the *Embarrassments of Love*, and the little drama of the *Double Disguise*, (the latter of which was merely written for the purpose of a domestic exhibition) are to be considered as in every respect our author's own.

As we have mentioned what may be supposed to amount to an objection to this gentleman's style; it will be proper to observe, that though we notice a peculiarity in his language, we shall not charge him with want of sense: he has, to be sure, in some places made what we think very violent transpositions; but perhaps this style, if not carried quite so high, would be less improper for most of his present subjects, than at first sight may appear; and, as it evidently partakes of the genius of the French language, it may on that account have its admirers. For our own parts, we are willing to acknowledge, that many of this gentleman's periods are to us not unpleasing.

The following extracts from the *Adventures of a Friend of Truth*, will furnish specimens of our author's manner, and probably afford entertainment to most readers.

By leaving out some of the less important parts of the narrative, but without altering a single syllable of the language, we shall endeavour to comprize in these extracts, a connected account of 'The History of a Courtier, *virtuous* though *disgraced*; and though *disgraced*, yet *happy*;' as related to Candius, the Friend of Truth.

'Under the scepter'—resumed Al-saleh after a short pause—'under the scepter of the magnanimous Nourgehan, the kingdom of Yemen en-

joyed, for above twenty years, all the blessings which could flow from an almost-uninterrupted peace.—Beloved by his subjects, dreaded by his foes, respected by his neighbours beyond all the other princes of Asia, did Nourgehan enjoy the god-like praise of being at once a great and an upright monarch.

His favourite diversion was the chase, particularly that of the beasts of prey; and in this he indulged; not merely because it afforded a scope to his courage, but because it tended also to destroy the most dangerous enemies to the flocks of his subjects.

Often would he quit the palace of Mouab, and climb the mountains of Masfa, in defiance of the fierce tyger, and of the mighty lion.—Those mountains I then inhabited, in the humble, though happy, condition of a shepherd. I had numbered my five-and-twentieth year; had received an education superior to what generally falls to the lot of my station; and was, at all the feats of heroic exertion, accounted the most expert youth in the whole country.

One day, the king having outstripped his attendants in the pursuit of a furious wolf, arrived at the very place where I was employed in watching my flock. With wonder I beheld him assail the beast alone; and as I had never seen Nourgehan—in whose garb there was nothing now by which he might be distinguished from one of the emirs in his retinue—I flew to his assistance, unconscious that he was my sovereign.

Armed both for annoyance and defence, with my trusty javelin I happily slew the wolf; at the very moment too, in which the prince, unequal to the contest, because already overcome with fatigue, must otherwise have fallen a victim to the rage of his merciless antagonist.—Nourgehan expressed to me all the gratitude of a generous, an exalted soul; and at length—pleased with

“with my answers—he asked, if I had never thought of presenting myself at court.—

“At court!” exclaimed I.—“alas! what should I do at court?—A stranger to ambition, a stranger to avarice, in the culture of this spot of ground, and in the care of that little flock, I find an ample gratification of all my wishes, an ample provision for all my wants.—The king, great as he is in power, can add nothing to the felicity of a man, whose sole object is, to live in a state of peaceful obscurity; to render himself in that state useful; and—as the occupation dearest to his heart—to cherish, in the evening of life, a helpless Father.—All these blessings here do I possess on my native mountains; and were I not satisfied with them, in vain should I search for happiness elsewhere.”

“But,” resumed Nourgehan, “if you were to go to Mouab, the king, perhaps, whose benevolence is not unknown, might——”

“Unknown!” eagerly, but rudely interrupted I.—“No: even in these deserts the benevolence of Nourgehan is our constant theme.—Are we to be told, that it is to him—that it is to the love he bears to his people—we are indebted, under Heaven, for all the comforts we enjoy!—Is not Nourgehan the friend, the benefactor, the father, of his people!—As such, at every setting sun, do we not, with one accord, fervently offer up prayers, that the days of our sovereign may be long!—that still his reign may be prosperous!—that he may leave behind him, to rule over our most remote posterity, children who shall perpetuate his virtues!”

“I spoke with all the ardour of a loyal enthusiasm; nor could the prince suppress the transports with which through that enthusiasm he was agitated.—Never, it is evident, could he have received a stronger assurance of the sincerity with which he was praised; and with tears,

“which vainly he strove to conceal, he said to me, “Adieu, thou brave, thou virtuous youth!—Too much love hast thou for thy king, not to experience his friendship; and ere long wilt thou hear from him.”—

“Having thought nothing farther of what had passed at this interview—for, ignorant as I was of Courts, I knew too much of them;—however, to pay a moment’s attention to what a *Courtier* might tell me—I was not a little astonished, the next morning, to receive a message from the king, commanding my *immediate* attendance at the foot of the throne.

“On being ushered into the royal presence, I threw myself prostrate before my sovereign; and thus I remained, till, with his own hands, he raised me from the ground.—

“Shepherd,” said he, with an air of gracious affability, which never forsook Nourgehan, and which seemed to diffuse around his throne an additional lustre—“Shepherd; I am he, of whose life, at the peril of thy own, thou wast yesterday the preserver. Wert thou a man of vulgar mould, with riches, and with empty titles, would I acquit my obligations to thee; but from the dignity of thy mind, from the contempt with which thou lookest down on opulence and grandeur, I pronounce thee worthy—more than worthy—to be my chief counsellor.—In the character of Vizir, then, henceforth shalt thou co-operate with me in the prosecution of such measures as may yet more promote the happiness of my people, yet more conciliate to me their love.”

“In a country like Yemen—where one glance of royalty is sufficient to elevate a subject to the summit of honour, or to plunge him into an abyss of infamy—a choice so precipitate, and, apparently, so preposterous also, is hardly productive of wonder.

“Raised as I now was to a situation

tion in which so much good; and so much evil, might be done, never did I court the favour of my royal master, but by endeavours to merit, at the same time, the affections of his people.—Between their interests and his—conceiving them to be essentially the same—I strove not to make the smallest distinction; nor did I ever dare to substitute my caprice, or my will, in the place of the established laws of the realm—laws, however, of which I scrupled not, on all occasions, to moderate the severity, when it might be done without an absolute perversion of the ends of justice.

For a long series of years, such were my principles, such was my conduct; and for both I received an adequate reward—the only one; indeed, worthy of an exalted mind—the smiles of my king, and the blessings of my fellow-subjects.

Bostam, who enjoyed the chief command of the troops, had lost an important battle; and loud was the clamour excited against him for an event, of which, as having been fatally unfortunate, it was basely endeavoured to stamp him the guilty author.

Could I witness such proceedings, and not spurn at them?—No. In the midst, therefore, of a persecution unmerited as it was unprecedented, I stood forth the advocate of the gallant, though discomfited chief; and this I did, not because I knew him to be my friend, but because I knew him to be himself, on the present occasion, *friendless*—because I knew, alas! that it was *determined* to render him the victim of a disaster, which it had been impossible for him to foresee, and which, at any rate, he had been denied the means to prevent.

In vain was it to tell me, that Nourgehan had already doomed him, unheard, to a perpetual banishment. This circumstance served but to animate me the more in his defence; and with such zeal did I assert his still-unshaken loyalty,

patriotism; and courage, that I found myself subjected to the heavy charge of having set at defiance the royal authority.

Displeased at my *firmness*—or rather, as he had been taught to believe it, my *contumacy*—the king too readily listened to this foul aspersion; and many days had not elapsed when I received orders to accompany Bostam in his exile.

Of the spot to which we should retire, happily, the choice was left to ourselves; and here I accordingly fixed my residence with all it was left me to hold dear on earth—a wife, a daughter, and a friend!

In *their* arms, I wept for the lost protection of a monarch, whom I now pitied yet more than I had ever loved; but if aught I knew of sorrow, that I was no longer suffered to enjoy the rank to which, against my will, he had exalted me, it was because I was also no longer suffered to enjoy the power, connected with that rank, of contributing to the welfare of a grateful people.

Bostam bore not his fall with the like equanimity.—Neither could the consolations of friendship, nor the sweets of tranquillity and retirement, efface from his diseased mind the charms of ambition.—To the consuming pangs of grief and disappointment he remained a ceaseless prey for the period of twelve revolving moons, when—still bitterly sighing for a restoration of the honours which had been so cruelly torn from him—he breathed his last upon my bosom.

By the death of my friend, I found myself infinitely more affected than I had been by the loss of rank—by the loss of even power—but in the tenderness of my Nardina, and in the caresses of an infant-prattler, the only remaining pledge of our loves, I still found a balm for all my woes.

With them, for fifteen years, did I lead a life of calm delight.—During that period, the whole of my time—unless what I devoted to the

the study of nature, and of nature's God—was engrossed by the occupations, which our daily subsistence rendered necessary, or by those, yet more pleasing, which were essential to the plan of education I had laid down for a beloved child—a child, who continued still to cheer her father with the promise—now beyond his own most sanguine expectations realized—that she would, one day, amply requite him for all the pains he took to cultivate her genius, and to enrich her mind.

But, ah! without some intervening alloy, fleeting, at the best, are all the enjoyments of man.—Six months ago, Nadina left me, in order to obtain from Heaven the reward of those virtues, which, to her husband, were, even on earth, a source of felicity; and which, to her daughter, have proved a model of what, otherwise, the lessons of the fondest parent could have but feebly inculcated to her.

My Nadina, however, is happy; and, if happy, shall an accent of murmur drop from the lips of Alsaleh!—No: with a pious resignation—the fruit of a well-grounded assurance, that ere long, without the possibility of a *second* disunion, blissful they shall meet again—cheerfully will he still adore the Power that inflicted even *this*, the last, and the severest stroke, he ever experienced.

Thus spoke the venerable Alsaleh, while down his furrowed cheek, in silent progression, trickled an unresisted tear—a tear, which, to those who had themselves never known what it was to *weep*, or who from *weeping* had never known what it was to enjoy a *pleasure*, would have appeared a downright violation of his boasted serenity; but which Candida sympathetically felt to be a balmy effusion of joy at his having thus had an opportunity of cordially unbooming himself to a soul congenial with his own.

Surely, the susceptible reader, who

peruses this extract, will allow, that Mr. Murdoch is at least a feeling and a sensible writer.

ART. VI. *The Family Picture; or, Domestic Dialogues on amiable and interesting Subjects; illustrated by Histories, Allegories, Tales, Fables, Anecdotes, &c. Intended to strengthen and inform the Mind. By Thomas Holcroft, Author of Duplicity, a Comedy, 2 vols, 12mo. 6s. Lockyer Davis.*

THE Family Picture is a series of domestic dialogues; in which various moral and entertaining stories and anecdotes are introduced, some of which are original, but much the greater part are selected from other writers. The family is that of a Mr. Egerton, consisting of three sons and two daughters, who, with himself and Mrs. Egerton, and a neighbour and his daughter, compose the entire groupe of characters between whom the dialogues are supposed to be carried on.

Though the work has very considerable merit, we cannot give our approbation to the strange medley of truth and fiction with which it abounds. Young minds will be incapable of sufficiently discriminating, when they find circumstances of invention blended in the same dialogue with historical facts, and intimately connected with each other. This is, with us, a very important objection; persuaded, as we are, that more than half the time of most youths is sacrificed to the want of perspicuity in books meant for their improvement.

The obscurity we complain of is the more likely to be fatal, as Mr. Holcroft has neither named the authors to whom he is indebted for the respective stories, nor distinguished the few which are the result of his own genius.

We shall extract the whole of Mr. Egerton's account of himself; which will at once give a good general idea of the work, and serve to display Mr. Holcroft's talents for original composition.

Though I was the youngest child of a numerous family, and consequently was possessed of but little wealth to be-

gin the world with, yet I had one advantage to which I attribute all my subsequent success: I had the instruction, the experience, and the wisdom, of an affectionate father, to guide and direct me till I was fourteen. At this age, having lost my parents, though I had guardians, I became less circumspect. Being of a warm and enterprising temper, and feeling myself superior to the generality of my young companions, schemes of independence began to revolve in my mind. I observed the silly actions of men, and drew inferences favourable to my own prudence and capacity: those to whom I was left in charge had weaknesses; I saw them, and became impatient of controul. As I grew towards manhood, my mind became restless, my imagination was heated by reading the strong sentiments and great actions of the ancient heroes. The successful career of young Scipio charmed and fired my fancy: I panted to be distinguished, and neglected no opportunity that could render me remarkable, as the following incident will convince you.

I was educated at Eton School; and observing, one day, two of my school-fellows insulting a poor woman, that was tottering under age, it excited my indignation so much, that I fell upon them both very heartily, and struck one of them an unlucky blow. They conceiving I had injured them, by interfering in a business that did not concern me, and not being able to conceal their disgrace, complained to the master, and made up a story greatly to their own advantage. I was accordingly summoned to answer for myself. It happened that I had just before been reading the tale of the Spartan Boy that expired while the fox was biting him. In consequence of this, having at that instant a thorough contempt for pain, and indeed wishing for an opportunity to shew how much I despised it, I behaved sullenly, and refused to answer the master, except by haughtily declaring, I had done what I thought was right, and would, with the like provocation, do the same again. This, exclusive of the crime I stood accused of, was braving the au-

thority of the master, who ordered me to be severely punished; which was what I wished and expected. I supported the pain as if I had been insensible to it, and then told the master that he was mistaken, if he supposed me capable of fearing any punishment that he, or the worst of tyrants, could inflict; I had done my duty, by relieving age and imbecillity from the wanton cruelty of two boys; and, if he had done justice, he would have punished them instead of me. The master, who was a sensible and discerning man, replied, "There is something peculiar in your conduct, young gentleman, it must be confessed, but you do wrong in accusing me of tyranny. You have behaved with audacity, and if I should suffer such ill-manners to go unpunished, it would be impossible for me to preserve any order in this place. If, as you now say, you took the part of the oppressed, you should have condescended to have said so, when I questioned you at first. I speak thus to you, Sir, because you seem, from what I have observed of your present and your former behaviour, to think something deeper, and see a little farther, than people of your age usually do; but you do not see far enough. I am no tyrant, young Sir; you have been very rude, and though I have some hope it proceeded from a good, though mistaken motive, yet, had I not resented it, I should have acted inconsistently, and have degraded my situation. Recollect yourself; and if you have as much sense as I believe you to have, you will see your error."

This cool address not only shewed me how wrong I had been, in not explaining myself, but quite overcame me. I burst into tears; fell upon my knees; and, as soon as I could speak, asked his pardon for having used such an injurious epithet to him. I then related the story of the old woman and my school-fellows, simply as it happened, together with my heroic imitation of the Spartan Boy. The master, who was evidently surprized and affected by my manner and conduct in this affair, said to me, "Mr. Egerton, I am

" I am sorry I have degraded you by
 " the punishment you have suffered;
 " you are an extraordinary young gen-
 " tleman, and I have no doubt will
 " one day become an ornament to so-
 " ciety. Let me, however, caution you
 " against your passions; they are very
 " powerful, and while they persuade
 " you that you are doing something un-
 " commonly great, or good, may lead
 " you into very dangerous mistakes.
 " This fortitude and contempt of pain
 " at your age, would have been be-
 " yond praise, had they been exerted
 " upon a proper occasion; as it is, they
 " can only be admired: but your ge-
 " nerous protection of the helpless de-
 " serves every reward and encourage-
 " ment, and I hope you will hereafter
 " consider me as your friend, and not
 " your master. As for your accusers,
 " there is no punishment I can inflict
 " severe enough for cruelty, cowardice,
 " and lying; I shall therefore expel
 " them, lest their examples should cor-
 " rupt others. I perceive you are go-
 " ing to intercede for them: but I will
 " spare you the pain of being refused,
 " by telling you I cannot, in justice
 " to the other young gentlemen that
 " are entrusted to my care, suffer boys
 " of such vicious dispositions to associ-
 " ate with them. Youth is weak and
 " inconsiderate, and as liable to imi-
 " tate a bad as a good action; it is my
 " particular duty, therefore, not to per-
 " mit these wicked boys to remain a-
 " mong them."

" I have related this adventure, to
 show you the natural warmth and en-
 thusiastic heat of my temper. I went
 through a regular course of education
 under the gentleman above mentioned,
 whose friendship I possessed till his
 death, and to whose advice and in-
 struction I am greatly indebted. It
 was the intention of my guardians that
 I should study the law, and become a
 counsellor. I however had other views;
 for though, it is certain, no profession
 requires greater acuteness and abilities
 than this, yet as it is become common-
 place to call it dry, tedious, knavish,
 and so forth, it was little alluring to
 a mind like mine, that had so strong

a propensity to romance. I wanted to
 be a hero, or a poet, or rather a some-
 thing supernatural, and it was expe-
 rience only that could make me more
 rational. By my repeated interces-
 sions and positiveness in refusing to en-
 gage in any other vocation, my guar-
 dians were prevailed upon to buy me a
 commission in the army; and I entered
 it with an incoherent kind of hope
 of doing extraordinary things; but
 I had not been in it long before, I
 discovered that more of mechanism
 than courage was required: that I
 must obey orders, and pay a strict re-
 gard to trifles; that, in order to rise
 to any very superior station, I must
 not only have abilities, but powerful
 friends; and that, without them, it was
 as probable I should remain obscure in
 this, as in any other profession. I was
 at the battle of Fontenoy; and, though
 I encouraged the men under my com-
 mand, and executed the orders I re-
 ceived with the utmost ardour, yet I
 was convinced it was very little in the
 power of an individual to turn the
 fortune of the day; for, notwithstand-
 ing all my heroism, I was wounded
 and taken prisoner. Some time after,
 I was exchanged, and sent to England,
 when it was my fortune to fall deeply
 in love with my present wife.

" Hitherto I had cared but little about
 riches; nay, indeed, as the poets and
 philosophers I had read usually affected
 to despise them, I did so too; my
 amour however brought me to a severe
 sense of the want of them. My mis-
 tress was the daughter of a very rich
 man, and an heiress; I, a younger
 brother, with a small fortune, rather
 diminished than increased; and as the
 peace and half-pay had deprived me
 of any farther hopes from the army, I
 had no apparent means of augmenting
 my wealth. This made me reflect on
 the absurdity of those visionary hopes
 in the contemplation of which I had
 formerly indulged myself. I began to
 perceive there was no arriving at per-
 fection in any art, or knowledge or
 eminence in any station, but by gra-
 dual and almost imperceptible degrees:
 my passion was violent, I saw no pro-
 bable

bable means of obtaining a fortune instantaneously, nor of gaining the woman I loved without one. The father of Mrs. Egerton suspected our love, which was mutual; and hinted, in an oblique manner, that he did not wish to see me any more at his house. After turning every kind of scheme in my mind, I concluded that the most expeditious way of becoming wealthy, would be by going into the service of the East India Company; which, after consulting with Mrs. Egerton, and having changed reiterated promises of fidelity, I resolved to do.

My family connections, and the money I could command to begin with, gave the means of going out in a respectable light: and I embarked, though with an aching heart, not without hopes of returning to enjoy the fruits of my industry and love. I was abroad about three years, during which time I gained a considerable fund of worldly knowledge, and an insight into the ways, motives, and manners of men. The facts were some of them not very much to their honour, but they taught me to think more consistently. I do not mean by this to censure the men of the world universally: there are many, within my own knowledge, of the strictest probity; but these, I have observed, never, unless by some accident, become suddenly rich. For my own part, I made but moderate advances; and this slow progress, with the letters I received from Mrs. Egerton, and the continual anxiety of so long an absence, made me resolve to return. When I arrived in England, I found I had a legacy left me by a relation. This, added to my little stock, made, in the whole, almost eleven thousand pounds; for I had been as strict an economist, while in India, as the natural warmth of my temper would permit me to be: but there are weak, indolent, and unfortunate men in all places, that must ever be a tax on the more industrious and successful, who have some pity, some generosity, and no excessive degree of selfishness, among which number I hope I shall always remain; for though it is incumbent on every man

to be prudent and assiduous, yet while I feel I have many weaknesses myself, I trust I shall always have philanthropy enough to look with an eye of pity on those of others, though I neither wish to encourage theirs nor my own.

We are always apt enough to indulge hopes of success when we wish it. I could not summon up the courage to wait on Mrs. Egerton's father, and explain myself to him in person. I knew my fortune, though in this its improved state, was by no means equal to what he had a right to expect from the husband of his daughter. But as my family was respectable, and as I had used such efforts to make myself more worthy, I supposed it possible, when these things were enumerated, that they might have some influence on the mind of the old gentleman; for which reason I resolved to write to him, and tell him what I had done for his daughter's sake, and what I would do if he would but permit her to be mine. I did so, and soon received for answer the painful mortification of a positive refusal, which threw me into a state of despair that had like to have proved fatal to me. An accident, however, accomplished that which all my former efforts had failed to do. I received intelligence from Mrs. Egerton that her father was going into the country, under the pretence of taking her to enjoy the beauties of the spring, but in reality to keep her from the sight of me. I no sooner heard this, but I resolved to ride after them at a distance, to follow them down, and to disguise myself and live in the neighbourhood while they should remain there. It was fortunate for her father that I did so. I communicated my scheme to Mrs. Egerton, and though she dissuaded me from putting it in practice, it was in a way that shewed she but half disapproved my intention. I therefore executed my plan, by taking the dress of an ordinary tradesman, hiring a lodging in the neighbourhood, and pretending I was ordered by the physicians to live some time in the country for a change of air, as being apprehensive of falling into a consumption; and, as
ill.

ill-health always attends any extraordinary agitation of the mind, I had a temporary paleness and dejection that made this pretext very plausible. I had given Mrs. Egerton so many proofs of the purity of my intentions, and the strict honour by which I was actuated, that I had prevailed on her, while in town, to admit me to converse with her, in the presence of her maid, in an evening, when her father was gone to rest; and this, in consequence of the pressing earnestness of my solicitations, was repeated in the country. One evening, about midnight, when the whole house, except Mrs. Egerton and her maid, was gone to bed, and every thing was still and silent, as we were sitting indulging our melancholy, and renewing those protestations of constancy which lovers never think can be often enough repeated, we heard a noise over our heads, in the chamber where her father slept, as of persons walking without their shoes. We were all alarmed, Mrs. Egerton particularly; who exclaimed, "Good God! there is somebody in my father's room, going to murder him, perhaps." We listened, and presently heard persons speaking in a low voice, who were answered by the old gentleman; this was almost immediately succeeded by a noise of struggling, and the father's begging for God's sake that they would spare his life. I instantly snatched up the poker and the candle, flew up stairs, and burst open the door, where I beheld the old gentleman gasping for breath, beneath two villains who were endeavouring to strangle him. My appearance was so sudden, and the force of guilt so strong, that I made an easy conquest. The house was instantly alarmed by the cries of Mrs. Egerton and her maid, and the servants coming to my assistance, the assassins were bound and secured. It appeared they were dissolute fellows in the neighbourhood. They had crept into the house, concealed themselves under the bed, waited till they supposed every body gone to rest, and then, after having obliged the old gentleman to deliver his keys,

endeavoured to strangle him, lest he should wake his servants, before they could accomplish their purpose. The horror of the attempt made so strong an impression upon his mind, that when he came to himself, and saw his deliverer, he wept, embraced me, clasped my hand, blessed me, called me his son, his best son, his preserver, and seemed delighted that he could, in some measure, bestow a recompence for the service I had done him by giving me his daughter.

You may easily imagine the temporary flow of happiness that succeeded; it was all rapture, love, gratitude, thanks, acknowledgments, and congratulations. But these violent delights cannot long exist; they have too often, as Shakespeare expresses it, violent ends*. This, however, happily, has not been my case: they have subsided into a calm and temperate tranquillity. New scenes opened upon me. I became a father; when the anxieties of a parent, with the experience I had had, soon made me regard my former visionary schemes in a more sober and rational light. It is true, they left a warm glow upon my mind, that has always kept it alive to certain sensations, which those who have once possessed never wish entirely to lose. It has enlarged my ideas, and given me a habit of extending my views to objects that, with some people, are out of sight. I encourage the effusions of fancy, I remember the agreeable dreams of my youth with pleasure, and some of them I have realized.

One of my chief cares has been the education of my children. I can never forget the strong impression reading made upon me, when very young. This, I am convinced, may be turned to the greatest advantage, by those who have the care of youth. Moral tales, well told, in which the good and ill effects of the passions are conspicuous, have a greater influence over the conduct of the youthful mind, and will do more in the improvement of the heart, than punishment or advice can ever effect. We are the creatures of imitation, and our most prevalent passion is

vanity. This is the rein by which the skilful instructor should guide his pupil. Till a certain age, fear and correction should have their influence; after that, praise and example will be most prevalent. This, at least, is my opinion. For this reason, I have adopted the method I use at present. I have formed a reading-society among my own family. My children assemble every day in the library. History and biography are the great resources, as these furnish continual and real examples of the effects of the passions; to these are added, such tales of fiction as I think well calculated to point out the good or ill consequences of particular virtues and vices. It has been a constant source of delight to me, to observe the progress of the mind, and the natural propensity of the human heart to rectitude and virtue. I have five children, three boys and two girls, the eldest is nineteen, and the youngest eight. They have all been educated at home, because I have been afraid of their contracting the bad habits of their companions, had I sent them to schools. I am sensible this mode of education has its disadvantages, but as it has been the business and the delight of myself and Mrs. Egerton, to apply ourselves to this, and this only, and as we have been fortunate in finding men of genius to assist us in the task, I am inclined to suppose we have avoided many of the inconveniences, and supplied some of the defects.

There is one thing we have been particularly attentive to, which is, candour. We have always spoken our sentiments with simplicity and sincerity. We have never disguised our meaning by endeavouring to deceive a child into virtue; for we believe all deceit to have a dangerous tendency. We have encouraged truth and openness, and taken every possible precaution to detect, punish, and expose, the contrary. We have talked to our children rather as friends than masters, and have become their confidants; for as we have never expected perfection, but have been always ready to forgive errors that have been ingenuously con-

fessed, prevarication and falsehood, after a certain age, have seldom been attempted by our pupils. It is in consequence of such methods, that our little society has acquired an air of freedom and simplicity, that cannot exist where artifice is not despised. There is a natural aversion in the mind to confess its foibles. Vanity is continually intent upon drawing comparisons in its own favour, and this principle is inseparable from humanity. To correct it, to make the mind open to conviction, and willing to observe and detect its real motives, is peculiarly the duty of teachers. Estimable as scientific knowledge is, this knowledge is far more estimable, because upon this depends our happiness, and the execution of all the social duties.

Our family meet every evening (except interrupted by being visited, or going to visit) in the library; which is very commodiously adapted for either a summer or a winter room. There are folding doors that open to the park. In the front is an extensive and variegated landscape, which includes some of the most beautiful scenery that this part of England affords. On the right is a stupendous craggy rock, that projects from the side of a high mountain, both of which are seen over a very spacious forest. These form a delightful contrast to the fresh verdure, the water, the cattle, and other pastoral subjects immediately in sight. On the left is the pleasure-garden, the shrubbery, and the nursery. The scene is so capacious, and presents itself in such a variety of forms, and with such a profusion of objects, which the alteration of the seasons, and other accidental causes are continually diversifying, that the eye is never tired. When the weather permits the doors are thrown open; when it is very fine we sit on the outside, and enjoy the sunshine or cool shade, as circumstances invite; in winter the room is sufficiently warm for the season, and we still enjoy the satisfaction of contemplating nature, amidst hoar frosts, snows, clouds, storms, and all the magnificence of her distress.

P O E T R Y.

MARY AND CONNAL.

A SEQUEL TO CONNAL AND MARY*.

BY MISS TOMLINS.

WHERE is my love! (pale Mary cried,
Her tender brain distraught with sor-
row;)

Where is my love! so late the pride,
So late the blooming pride of Yarrow!

Tell him, my fond, my aching heart,
To him was true, was constant ever:
Oh, let us meet! no more shall art,
No more shall envy, make us sever!

Tell him, the false deceiver came,
With many a well-concerted story:
That Connal blasted Mary's fame;
Her fame, the tender virgin's glory!

Tell him—But, ah! mistaken maid!
Who shall speak peace to the departed?
Or who shall soothe the fleeting shade
Of a fond lover broken-hearted?

Ye kind companions of my woe,
Whose tender bosoms melt with sorrow,
Lead me where Connal lies so low:
Perhaps, distracting thought! to-morrow

My eye might wander o'er that face,
Which now midst thousands 'twould discover,
And memory refuse to trace
The features of my injur'd lover!

Ah, me! is that the youthful cheek
Where health and beauty late were glowing?
Is that the eye which shone so meek;
The lip from which soft sounds were flowing?

Oh! yet if near this fatal tide,
Too kind and too deserving lover;
If here, where truth, where honour died,
Thy tender spirit loves to hover;

To Mary's agonizing heart,
With penitence and sorrow breaking,
Guide, quickly guide! the icy dart,
That death is, yet at distance, shaking!

And at this spot, ye weeping fair,
Sweet flowers and sweeter tears bestowing,
Still dread your first vows to forswear,
And here let every sweet be blowing!—

The kindly tear refus'd to flow,
Nor longer did the maiden languish;
Beside her lover, cold and low,
She sunk, at once, oppress'd with anguish.

There, on her Connal's early grave,
Who fell by false detraction's arrow,
Silent she sleeps, beside the wave,
The melancholy wave of Yarrow!

LAURA; A TALE.

BY MASTER GEORGE LEWIS LENOX,

ELEVEN YEARS OF AGE.

WHILE war's fierce standards wave upon
the plain,

Oft do our virgins mourn a lover slain;
Oft the fond bride her husband's death deplore,
And parents part with sons, to meet no more.
Ye hapless train, who have these sorrows known,
In hearing Laura's woes, forget your own;
Lament the fate, the matchless truth revere,
Of Laura bleeding on her lover's bier.
Ye British youths, pour the lamenting strain
O'er Henry, in the cause of Britain slain.

Where Sol's fierce rays through shady vallies
beam,

And gentle Iber rolls his silver stream,
There liv'd a gentle maid, unknown to fame,
In beauty rich, and Laura was her name.
All-bounteous Heaven had adorn'd her mind
With ev'ry charm that captivates mankind;
Virtue in her fair breast had fix'd her throne,
And Wisdom call'd the blooming maid her own.
Amid the youths who sigh'd at Laura's feet,
Would Henry oft his love-sick tale repeat;
By manly charms distinguish'd from the rest;
The first in power, as in worth, confess'd.
Laura, whose noble mind shunn'd all disguise,
Check'd not the melting softness in her eyes,
And scorn'd o'er a fond heart to tyrannize.
She fix'd the day, she nam'd the happy hour,
When he should lead her to the nuptial bower.

'Tis vain with the decrees of Heaven to strive;
That hour, 'twas fated, never should arrive!
For while the maids prepare the choral lay,
And rural sports, to celebrate the day;
While Henry, panting for his Laura's charms,
Expects the morn that gives her to his arms;
And Laura, with sweet virgin modesty,
Shuns the triumphant gaze of Henry's eye;
Ah, luckless pair! see, each fond wish is lost;
The treach'rous Frenchmen land on Jersey's coast!
With fire and sword our hated foes invade
The soft recess of Jersey's peaceful shade;
Like lions, rush at midnight on their prey,
Whilst rape and murder mark their ruthless way.
At length young Henry led a chosen train,
To oppose the wild invaders on the plain:
His martial ardour fired every breast;
The lover and the soldier shine confess'd.—
On, on, my friends! (he cried) maintain your
right!

For honour, love, and liberty, we fight!—
On every side the trembling cowards fly,
And leave the field to us and victory.
But Henry fell a bleeding sacrifice,
And in his country's quarrel nobly dies.
His comrades, weeping, place him on a bier,
And to his aged sire the hero bear.

* See the beautiful Poem of Connal and Mary, in Mr. Harrison's Collection, Vol. IV. p. 385.
Vol. III.

But, oh! what tongue to Laura shall relate
The sad conclusion of her lover's fate!
Already the dire news has reach'd her ear;
She flies to know the truth, half frantic with her
fear!

Loose and dishevell'd was her auburn hair,
Her zone ungirt, and all her bosom bare;
It's dazzling whiteness she deform'd with blows,
And round her wild, inquiring eyes, she throws!
At length she casts them on the sable bier,
And sees the hapless youth extended there!
Clos'd were those charming eyes, which could
impart

The softest passion to the virgin's heart;
Lifeless those lips, which oft to hers were prest;
And cold as adamant his bleeding breast!
That breast which felt for her the purest fire
That beauty, youth, and virtue, could inspire!
Awhile in stupid sorrow fix'd she stands,
And on her ivory bosom folds her hands;
But madness kindling, as she view'd the youth—
Henry, (she cry'd) I come to prove my truth!
Then from her side a ready dagger drew,
Which in her own heart's blood she did embue!
All flew with one accord to aid the fair;
Who, bleeding, fell upon her lover's bier!—
Your help is vain! (the panting virgin cried;)
And then, without a struggle, sigh'd, and died!

Still to their tomb the weeping maidens bring
The earliest tribute of the blooming spring;
And still do Jersey's bards, in flowing verse,
The mournful story of their loves rehearse;
Bid melting virgins weep at Laura's name,
And Henry's deeds transmit to lasting fame.

THE

DEATH OF A FAVOURITE RABBIT.

WRITTEN BY A SCHOOLBOY.

HAPPY, O Toby! hadst thou been,
By tyrant man if never seen;
That animal superb!
But, with the safety nature yields,
Enjoy'd the pleasure of the fields,
To crop the tender herb.

There might'st thou skip, there spend a life,
To care unknown, unknown to strife,
There shun the greyhound's speed;
But—O unhappy!—in thy bloom,
Thou wert—alas! it was thy doom—
By schoolboy's hand to bleed!

Thy sportive days, alas! were few,
Nor e'er barbarity they knew—
Refrain from tears who can!
Thou ne'er knew'st malice or deceit,
But, ah! it was decreed by Fate,
To find they were in man.

Villains ingrate! whos'er ye are,
View him, and shed one piteous tear,
A little to redress!
If this proposal is too much,
Be sorry that the deed is such;
Ye surely can't do less!

Now Toby, harmless Toby's dead,
See every rabbit droop its head,

Oh! none can bear the sight!
Those lively eyes, which love inspir'd,
Which Cælia, too, so much admir'd,
Are clos'd in endless night.

THE EPITAPH.

If innocence demands a sigh,
Ye gentle bosoms tell me why
Not heav'd on Toby's grave?—
When Cruelty's relentless hand
Did what malignity had plann'd,
Not innocence could save!

EPISTLE,

FROM A GENTLEMAN IN THE COUNTRY,
TO HIS FRIEND IN TOWN.

FROM Whichwood's deep shades, and it's
high waving groves,
Where Fancy, delighted, at liberty roves;
From the seats of sequester'd contentment and ease,
Where rosy Hygeia wafts health in each breeze;
Receive, my dear friend! these rude, rustic lays,
From a muse unambitious of honours or praise.

O could you, Philander, these gay groves among,
With me catch the notes of the sweet feather'd
throng,

With ears full of rapture hear Philomel's strain,
And see the fleet hart bound along the smooth
plain;

The town, and it's pleasures, with scorn you'd
reign;

To the waters of Lethe ambition consign;
Bid fame, wealth, and honours, the wretched at-
tend,

And vow, here, with quiet, life's vain dream to end.

O lost to each joy, who toil in the crowd,
Who cringe to the noble, or bow to the proud;
Who bustle along through life's peopled way,
And grasp at each phantom that shines in the day!
Who know not to feast on that heavenly repast,
Which never can satiate, but charms to the last;
The sweets that from peace and tranquillity flow,
And the rest of the soul, which the poor only know;
The clear limpid breast, and the heart void of pain,
Which sinks at no loss, and throbs for no gain.

As I rest in the shade, or refresh at the rill,
Or slowly ascend yon green-waving hill;
As I hear the gay birds their lov'd descants repeat,
And inhale rich perfume from each gale that I
meet;

I pity the splendid, the pompous, and great,
In vengeance o'erhung with the trappings of state;
Too high to be happy, too proud to be blest'd,
Whose days pass in folly, and nights without rest;
Who never embrace the calm, tranquil hour,
When pageantry yields to soft rapture it's power,
And the soul in reflection darts through this dull
scene,

Where passion and error so oft intervene.

By falsehood and flattery let others aspire,
In the climax of fortune, to rise a step higher;
For the shouts of the mob the patriot may toil;
The hero through foes may rush for the spoil,
Unenvied the poet his laurels may wear,
And Ambition still hug it's delusion and care:

No

No wish in my bosom e'er fonder shall rise,
Than to taste, undisturb'd, the delights of the wife;
With prudence, and wisdom, and temperance, to
roam,

And fix all my warmest attachments at home.
Heaven spreads forth it's blessings as plenteous
as dew;

While our wants are our own, or but trivial and
few:

In ambition alone all our wretchedness lies,
And gazing on visions that dance round our eyes;
In wildly departing from Nature's just plan,
And aiming at objects unsuited to man.

Can the pomp of attendance, the foppery of
pride,

The line of ancestors to monarchs allied,
The titles of rank, or the whistlings of fame,
Or soothe the torn bosom, or sanctify shame!
When the diadem'd head feels the ache of disease,
And the viands of luxury no longer can please;
When the down of the cygnet no longer is soft,
And fate from it's watch-tower calls loudly and
oft;

Then say, my dear friend, would you envy the lot
Of the prince in his palace, or swain in his cot?
Where memory no pangs of compunction o'er-
cloud,

Nor conscience repeats every baseness aloud;
Where few are the dainties that life must resign,
And the soul can repose in the mercies divine.

As the rivers incessantly run to the sea,
As the springs from their beds still strive to get
free:

So hastens each mortal to one common grave,
The only possession the richest can save;
Where the honour'd and mean together repose,
And friends mingle dust with their once fellest
foes.

Since, then, my Philander, we all know our fate,
And life is but short, e'en when longest it's date;
Learn early to live for yourself and your friends,
And taste ev'ry blessing that Providence lends.
If you hunt after fame, or honours, or wealth,
And forfeit the joys of quiet and health;
Or whether indifferent you sail down life's tide,
And only for natural cravings provide;
Alike o'er our heads Time's last curtain shall close,
And remembrance lose hold of it's pleasures or
woes.

Come, then, and indulge your genius and taste,
Nor longer your years in vain industry waste:
Bid your villa arise on yon gay sunny site,
Where each object in nature conspires to delight;
Where the sweet bird of eve shall woo you to rest,
And at morn blooming Pleasure enrapture your
breast;

Where the charms of bright Wisdom shall win all
your heart,

And Philosophy pure her best treasures impart;
Where I, too, shall hail you my neighbour and
friend,

And learn from your converse my failings to
mend;

With studies congenial, and objects the same,
Fast rivet affection's inviolate flame:

Till ardent my hope, and my heart all resign'd,
I leave this vain world, a better to find;

When your tear, and your verse, shall hallow my
grave,

And your friendship my memory religiously saves;
Forget all my foibles, and say, with a sigh—
O earth! on the bosom that lov'd me light lie!

WHICHWOOD FOREST,

W. F. M.,

JULY 6.

ODE TO SOLITUDE.

HAIL! Solitude, the Muses friend!

To thee I string the tuneful lyre;

Do thou thy magic influence lend,

And wake devotion's hallow'd fire:

For thee I quit the noise of strife,

And seek the humbler scenes of life;

To soar on Contemplation's wing,

And glow with rapture as I sing.

See! Cynthia, empress of the night,

Emits a beam of glimmering light;

And, bursting through a sable cloud,

Proclaims in Reason's ear aloud,

While rolling round her destin'd sphere,

That God is acting every where:

Self-pleas'd, the grateful theme I fondly join,

And hail the Author, and his Power, divine.

Oh! come, Reflection, heaven-born maid,

And all thy wonted power display;

Point out where I have erring stray'd,

And lead me from the devious way!

Thus, taught by thee, unerring guide,

To shun the motley sons of pride;

Whose minds have ever since their birth

Kept level with their mother Earth;

Whose souls, confin'd to Folly's shrine,

Can scarcely prove themselves divine,

Till Death obliquely throws the dart,

And wounds the victims to the heart,

Then, bursting from the tottering clay,

Each gently wings itself away,

And leaves behind a senseless, mouldering clod,

To meet the vengeance of an angry God.

Then, while Reflection's sober power

With me shall kindly design to dwell,

Be mine the task, each fleeting hour

Some pleasing moral truth to tell;

And, wak'd from life's fantastic dream,

Where mortals are not what they seem,

(But, skill'd in 'fraudful guile and art,

Deceive the eye, to win the heart;)

Let me forsake the treacherous crowd,

The rich, the poor, the mean, the proud,

To taste the sweets of Solitude,

Where seldom human ills intrude,

There mark where Virtue's sons have trod,

And look through nature up to God;

Till, rising far above terrestrial toys,

The raptur'd soul foresees eternal joys!

And those, who by parental ties

Now check the Muse's flights in vain,

Will, when they mount th' æthereal skies,

With rapture join the grateful strain;

But now, untaught in classic lore,

Above their reach the Muses soar:

A venal tribe! for pride, and wealth,

They barter Ease, Content, and Health;

Seek pleasure in gay Folly's round,
Where nought but disappointment's found;
Yet still deceive themselves with hope,
At random run, or blindly grope;
And, toss'd on life's tempestuous sea,
Are never what they wish to be;
Yet, ever anxious for the future day,
This, unimprov'd, steals unobserv'd away!

But let me not at them repine;

Since, kindly, Heaven on me bestows

A Genius ripening to divine,

A heart that with devotion glows;

But, from another's feelings, learn

The wrong to shun, the right discern:

Grateful for Nature's frugal store,

Below the rich, above the poor,

Contented pass my future days,

Nor think that God's are partial ways.

If one enjoys a larger share

Of blessings, while he's destin'd here,

'Tis but that he the more may grant

To those who feel the hand of want:

This known, what farther can I wish to know!

Content's our greatest happiness below.

In these delightful sylvan shades,

Where birds their evening carols sing;

And rising hills, and opening glades,

Display the beauties of the spring;

Oft may I musing steal along,

And join the sweet, melodious song;

While Zephyr's gentle, winnowing gale,

Comes wafting fragrance from the vale;

The mingling sweets promiscuous rise,

Perfuming Æther to the skies,

And Nature to the senses yields

Joys equal to the Elysian fields.

Here, Genius! here thy tribute raise,

And tune to Heaven thy vocal lays;

Here freely range, or court the shady bower,

And wait serenely for the changeful hour.

JULY 8.

AMINTOR.

WILLIAM AND EMMA.

THE village clock, with awful sound,

Had told the midnight hour;

When hapless Emma weeping lay

Within a hawthorn bower.

Adown her cheeks, with sorrow pale,

Where once the roses grew,

Her sparkling tears in torrents flow'd,

And sham'd the silver dew.

Her gentle bosom heav'd a sigh,

Expressive of her woe;

As thus, with mournful voice, she cried—

No joy can Emma know!

When William told his tender tale,

And bade me ease his pain;

Ah! why did I his ardent love,

And vows sincere, disdain!

As thus, with grief oppress'd, she spoke,

Fond William's ghost appear'd;

And, gazing on the drooping maid,

It's purpose thus declar'd—

From the dark, dreary grave, I come,

In this dead hour of night;

While the pale moon, behind a cloud,

Conceals her borrow'd light;

To soothe your troubled mind to rest,

And banish your despair;

To warn you death will soon approach,

And calm each anxious care.

No more let grief your bosom swell!

No more of fate complain!

But seek my grave, nor doubt to find

A balm for ev'ry pain.

Farewell, my love! I hence am call'd,

And dare no longer stay;

For see! the rosy morn appears,

And ushers in the day—

Then Emma sought her William's grave,

Which oft she'd sat beside;

And, falling on the green grass turf,

By all regretted, died.

NORWICH, JULY 23.

ALBERT.

SONNET FROM PETRARCH.

ALONE, and pensive, thro' deserted meads,
Slowly, with measur'd step, I wandering go,
My eyes intent to shun each path that leads
Where printed sands the human footsteps show.

No other refuge left but in despair,

To shun the world's discernment I retire;

Since now in Pleasure's train no part I bear,

My outward mien betrays my inward fire!

Methinks, henceforth, the mountains, groves,
and plains,

And rivers, know my melancholy mind;

But only these, to all beside untold:

And yet, what savage track unsought remains,

However rude, but love my haunts will find,

And he and I alternate converse hold!

JUNE 30.

QUINTILIAN.

PROLOGUE,

TO A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED.

WRITTEN BY DENNIS O'BRYEN, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MR. PALMER.

IN times long past, ere Fashion's powerful sway
Dragg'd men, and things, and heav'n, and
earth, *her* way,

A sober knight, who would be what he chose,

Bought, and long wore, a pair of worsted hose.

But stockings must, like empires, feel disease,

And time, that alters all things, alter'd these.

From worsted they grew silk; for, with much art,

His sempstresses darn'd with silk each broken part;

Till, like old boroughs, they became derang'd,

And e'en their very constitution chang'd.

Thus chang'd our manufacture of to-night;

First from the loom as Farce it saw the light,

Our weaver view'd the stuff with courteous eye,

And bade it be wrought up to Comedy;

(And,

(And, when you see it's texture, may you find
Threads like that weaver's silk remain behind)
Once on two legs it crept, then crawl'd on four,
And now it limps on three, as once before.
Unfix'd it's title, too, as well as frame,
For as it's figure chang'd, it chang'd it's name,
As fast as politicians change their friends,
Or as all mankind change to gain their ends.

Poets there are, of generous soul, who grudge
The town the trouble from their taste to judge;
With pomps and pageants, and processions vie,
To blind the sense, and glut the gaping eye;
As women hide in paint a wrinkled face,
Or dwarfs conceal deformities in lace.
Some, nobly trampling upon nature, draw
Such mystic monsters, as no eye e'er saw;
Or, scorning idle words, sublimely glow,
To trace mankind in jig and raree-show;
Or teize with fripperies, till your reason shrugs,
Like craw-fick stomachs cram'd with nauseous
drugs.

Fare how he may, our poet sought but this,
To paint plain life precisely as it is;
And all may trace the likeness, for you meet
The pictures, whence he drew, in every street.
Judge then with temper of our novice bard,
For it's true wisdom not to be too hard.
The poet, like the statesman, when disgrac'd,
Joins factious crowds, and roars to be replac'd.
Damn'd bards at bards triumphant hiss and grin,
As the *out-statesman* thunders at the *in*.
And each (sustain'd by kindred spirits near him)
Plagues you with Off—off—off! or—Hear him!
—hear him!

Yet do not think our bard would bribe your
choice;
He trusts that fairest judge, the public voice.
None should pursue a trade which is unfit;
And, of all quacks, the worst's a quack in wit.
Blame if he fail, applaud if he succeed;
When you're most just, you then are Friends
Indeed!

EPILOGUE.

WRITTEN BY GEORGE COLMAN, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MRS. BULKLEY.

WOMAN, of all who feel the hour of need,
Wants most, most rarely finds, a Friend
Indeed;

Doom'd in each sex, alas! by turns, to prove
False, hollow friendship, and insidious love.
Hogarth, on whom, (sweet Humour's darling
child!)

At once Minerva and Thalia smil'd;
Whose pencil'd satire vice and folly smote,
Who many a comedy on canvas wrote;
With coat tuck'd up, straw hat, and linen gown,
Draws honest Margery just arriv'd in town:
With ruddy health and innocence she glows,
Fresh as the morn, and blooming like the rose.
In the inn-yard, a hag, who ready stands,
Lays on the harmless maid her harpy hands:
Too well the beldame knows the treacherous art
To tempt, and to corrupt, the female heart;
Too soon to ruin she decoys her prey,
'Then casts her like a loathsome weed away.'

Pooh, pooh! (cries Citpup) this is all a lye!—
Poets and painters will make free—Oh, fie!
Poor souls! they love to bounce, and think they
rally—

Nothing but truth and honour in 'Change Alley!

Plump Margery at a monstrous premium went—
Prodigious interest—almost cent. per cent.
I found her poor, nor blest with half a crown;
Stamp'd her my own, and brought her upon town—
Made her as fine as hands or gold could make
her—

Built her a coach—a grand one!—in Long Acre!
Margery's good fortunes all on me depend;
I ruin'd her—and am her only friend.

Happy the high-born fair, whose ample dower
Pours in her wealthy lap a golden shower!
While many a friend—sincere, no doubt—sur-
rounds

Her thousand charms—and hundred thousand
pounds.

But she, who pines in want; whose early bloom
Deceit would canker, or distress consume;
Let jealous fears her every step attend,
And mark the flatterer from the real friend!
He who with gold would bribe her into vice,
Buys but her honour at a dearer price;
Not generous, but prodigal and vain;
A bosom traitor! cruel, not humane!
But he, whose virtuous hand her wants supplies,
And wipes the tears of anguish from her eyes;
Who rears, o'ercharg'd with grief, her drooping
head,

And summons Hymen to the genial bed;
Let love and gratitude his merits plead,
And lodge him in her heart a Friend Indeed!

FAVOURITE BALLAD,

COMPOSED BY MR. ARNE.

SUNG BY MR. ARROWSMITH, AT VAUXHALL.

WHEN rouz'd by the trumpet's loud clan-
gor to arms,
Reluctant I quitted Eliza's bright charms;
Tho' honour commanded, yet I've fill'd my mind,
Ah! how could I leave the dear charmer behind?
Yet the rage of the battle with courage I try'd,
Surviv'd while the heroes fell fast on each side:
Love stood my protector in all the alarms;
While the silver-ton'd trumpet shrill sounded to
arms.

Now olive-rob'd Peace kind advances again,
And her blessings dispenses wide over the plain;
Return'd to Eliza, we join in the throng,
Where is heard the soft pipe, or the heart-lifting
song.

Each rural amusement with rapture we try,
While the beams of contentment are found in
each eye.

Love stood my protector in all the alarms,
While the silver-ton'd trumpet shrill sounded to
arms.

What mortal, like me, so transcendently bless'd,
When clasp'd by the charmer, with joy, to her
breast!

The laurel of conquest I give to the wind;
'Tis nought, without love and honour combin'd.

But

But when thus united, how noble the name!
 What envy must wait on so happy a fame!
 Love stood my protector in all the alarms,
 When the silver-ton'd trumpet shrill sounded to arms!

THE AMAZON.

WRITTEN BY MR. OAKMAN.

COMPOSED BY MR. ARNE.

SUNG BY MRS. KENNEDY, AT VAUXHALL.

WHAT means this loud tumult, this constant alarm?

'Tis the foe to the Amazons! arm, virgins, arm!
 With the helmet of Virtue distinguish your brow,
 And the foes to our peace we shall quickly lay low.
 Vice and Folly their flags now display to full view,
 To conquer by prudence belongs now to you:
 In the fair field of Fame, then, exert ev'ry charm,
 And let the loud trumpets sound—Arm, virgins, arm!

Rear the standard of Honour, the flag of our race,
 With the trophies we've won without blame or disgrace;
 When proudly those lords of the world would controul

That charm of distinction, a woman's free soul;
 When we drove them inglorious away from the field,

And by Prudence and Virtue compell'd them to yield:

Then rouse to the battle, exert ev'ry charm,
 While the trumpet, loud sounding, cries—Arm, females, arm!

Thus the Amazons once, as by poets we're told,
 In defence of their honour and conduct, were bold;
 Defied each vain coxcomb of powder and prate,
 And nobly determin'd to be a free state:

Ye females of Britain, adopt the same plan,
 And thus prove the brightest examples to man;
 To those who are worthy display every charm,
 But when others invade you, then arm, females, arm!

ADVICE TO THE FAIR-SEX.

WRITTEN BY A LADY.

COMPOSED BY MR. HOOK.

SUNG BY MRS. KENNEDY, AT VAUXHALL.

YE beauties, or such as would beauties be fam'd,

Lay patches, and washes, and painting, aside,
 Go burn all the glasses that ever were fram'd,

The gewgaws of fashion, and knicknacks of pride,
 A nostrum to cull from the toilet of reason,

'Tis easy, 'tis cheap, and 'tis ever in season,

When art has in vain her cosmetics applied.

Good-nature, believe me, 's the smoothest of varnish,

Which ever bedimples the beautiful cheek;
 No time nor no tint can it's excellence tarnish,
 It holds good so long, and it lies on so sleek.

'Tis more than the blush of the rose in the morning,

The white of the lily is not so adorning,
 All accident proof, and all scrutiny scorning;

'Tis ease to the witty, and wit to the weak.

'Tis surely the girdle that Venus was bound with,
 The graces, her handmaids, all proud, put it on;

'Tis surely the radiance Aurora is crown'd with,
 Who, smiling, arises, and waits for the sun.

Oh! wear it, ye lasses, on every occasion;

'Tis the noblest reproof, 'tis the strongest persuasion;

'Twill keep, nay, 'twill almost retrieve reputation!

And last, and look lovely, when beauty is gone.

THE BRITISH TAR.

WRITTEN BY MILES RETER ANDREWS, ESQ.

SET TO MUSIC BY DR. ARNOLD.

SUNG BY MR. ARROWSMITH, AT VAUXHALL.

SONS of Ocean, fam'd in story,
 Wont to wear the laurell'd brow;
 Listen to your rising glory,

Growing honours wait you now;
 Think not servile adulation

Meanly marks my grateful song;
 All the praises of the nation

Given to you, to you belong;
 And rival kingdoms send from far
 Their plaudits to the British Tar.

'Tis not now your valiant daring—

Courage you've for ages shewn;

'Tis not now your mild forbearing—

Pity ever was your own;

'Tis your prince, so lov'd, so pleasing,

Spreads your fame thro' distant lands;

And, the trident nobly seizing,

Grasps it in his youthful hands;

Proud to boast, in peace or war,

The virtues of the British Tar.

When the times were big with danger,

See your royal shipmate go,

And, to every fear a stranger,

Brave the fury of the foe:

Now when smiling Peace rejoices,

Greet him with a sailor's arts;

Cheer his presence with your voices,

Pay his service with your hearts;

And be, henceforth, your leading star,

The gallant, royal, British Tar.

IMPROMPTU.

THE virtuous Chamberlain maintains,
 When books or prints obscene he sees,
 No blood lascivious fills his veins;

Good man! his *sang froid* 's quite at ease.

Nor can the most indecent prints

Kindle with him such ardent blushes,

As when, in Heaven's own Book, he squints

At *little Misses in the robes*.

H—

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET.

ON Friday, the 4th of July, Miss Frodsham made her first appearance before a London audience, in the character of Rosalind. This lady has been educated to the stage from her early years, and she has made admirable use of her opportunities. Her figure is beautiful to excess; finely proportioned, and exhibits a symmetry and grace of form which is hardly equalled by any lady on the stage. Her face is full of meaning and sweetness; her eye beaming with the finest testimonies of passion and feeling. Her expression is just and articulate; her attitudes are gratefully correct; and she manages her voice, which in some of its notes is, if not inharmonious, at least unpleasant, with great address and effect. She was received with uncommon applause; and we sincerely think her an acquisition to the stage.

On Saturday, the 5th instant, was presented, a new Comedy, called—

A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED, written by Mr. O'Brien*, the reputed author of the Defence of the Earl of Shelburne.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Simon Howard	- -	Mr. Parsons.
Archly	- - - -	Mr. Palmer.
Trustall	- - - -	Mr. Williamson.
Citpup	- - - -	Mr. Edwin.
Ragan	- - - -	Mr. Baddeley.
Attorney	- - - -	Mr. Wewitzer.
Richard	- - - -	Mr. Usher.
Lydia Howard	- -	Mrs. Bulkley.
Emma	- - - -	Mrs. Inchbald.
Fanny	- - - -	Miss Morris.
Mrs. Ragan	- - - -	Mrs. Wells.

THIS piece, which has considerable merit, turns on a common circumstance in life, artfully and judiciously managed. Trustall, a young man of a benevolent and generous disposition, obtains the consent of Sir Simon Howard, a whimsical old man, to marry his daughter Emma, on condition that his fortune be free from those embarrassments so usual to persons of his disposition. An act of generosity suddenly involves Trustall in difficulties, and brings an execution into his house. This very naturally creates the embarrassment of the play; and introduces a new Shylock in the character of Ragan, an Irish upholsterer. The father withholds his consent; the lovers are distressed; Archly the friend of Trustall, and Lydia the confidante of Emma, interpose, and, in exerting their good offices, find themselves mutually entangled. The old gentleman, however, continues inexorable, and endeavours

to engage his daughter to Citpup, a banker's son, and most egregious conceit; till an intimation is given him that his amours (which are generally the ridiculous circumstances of a man's life) shall be discovered, and published in a ballad. Difficulties yet remain with the upholsterer, which are removed by the generosity of Archly, the *Friend Indeed*, and the road to matrimony rendered practicable, which is the end and purpose of all comedies.

In one of the scenes, between Citpup, Lydia, and Emma, the former relates a whimsical accident which had happened to himself at the king's hunt, where he tumbled head-foremost into a pigstye, which, says he, *pleased the Prince prodigiously*. At this part the performance was interrupted by a long and loud laugh from the audience.

Among the several characters, the upholsterer is certainly the most conspicuous; it is well drawn, and strongly marked. The dialogue is lively; but the sentiments, perhaps, too moral for warm weather. The fable is not arranged to our mind: the business with the upholsterer should be settled before any hopes are given that the father's consent is to be obtained, which is the most important circumstance to the event of the piece.

The whole play is well got up; the performers in general are suited to their characters, and perform them with great justice and spirit.

The Prologue (which, with the Epilogue, is inserted in our poetical department) was read by Mr. Palmer.

THE English opera of *ARTAXERXES* was performed on the 16th instant, for the first time at this theatre; but not, in our opinion, with the most laudable view, being purposely to introduce an Italian performer on an English stage. Of Signora Sestini, and her powers, the world are not ignorant; they know what she has been, and know what she is: they may condemn the treachery or the inconstancy of that taste which drove her from her peculiar soil; but they will hardly be disposed to commend the good sense of obtruding an Italian voice on an English opera. Are we become so very much refined as to wish to part with our characteristic music? Are the fine full tones, the sensible sounds, and the expressive energy of an English voice, become so disgusting to our ears, that we wish to Italianise it? In the name of common sense, let our theatres be distinct—let us preserve the English character in our music, as well as in our hearts, and be tenacious of every thing that serves to distinguish us as a people!

The opera was very respectably performed: Miss George was in her pure element, and she

* Some accounts mention this Comedy as the joint production of Mr. O'Brien, and Miles Peter Andrews, Esq. a report which has probably arisen from the history of this new piece, as given in the Prologue. See Page 52.

gave additional evidence of her very promising powers, as well as of their present extent. Mr. Brett must study the graces; he is unfortunately always the same, and it is always Giles. Our old favourite, Bannister, with his barrow-tones, was so marked a contrast to the Italian Arbaces, that the lovers of good Old England, and its old good sense, were ready to exclaim—'What need have we of Italian refiners!' We do not, however, mean to impute any personal fault to Signora Sestini, who sung her songs with great taste, at least, and in Water parted from the Sea was deservedly encored; we mean only to condemn generally the practice of blending Italian performers with those of our own country.

On the 26th instant, was performed for the first time, a new Comedy, written by Mr. O'Keefe, called—

THE YOUNG QUAKER.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Ruben Sadboy	- -	Mr. Palmer.
Captain Ambush	- -	Mr. Williamson.
Old Chronicle	- -	Mr. Parsons.
Shadrach Boaz	- -	Mr. Wewitzer.
Old Sadboy	- - -	Mr. Wilson.
Clod	- - -	Mr. Edwin.
Spatterdash	- - -	Mr. Bannister, Jun.
Lounge	- - -	Mr. Riley.
Lady Rounciful	- -	Mrs. Webb.
Araminta	- - -	Miss Morris.
Mrs. Mellifleur	- -	Mrs. Love.
Pink	- - -	Mrs. Lloyd.
Dinah Primrose	- -	Miss Frodsham.

THE fable of this comedy is briefly as follows: Young Ruben Sadboy, the Quaker, being sent from Philadelphia to London, in order to transact some business, is accompanied by Captain Ambush, a young gay officer; who, on their arrival in the metropolis, introduces the good-natured Quaker into the polite circles. Ruben is transported with the fashionable world; and hesitates, for some time, whether he shall continue a plain simple Quaker, or commence beau; but his inclination at length getting the better of his veneration for the formalities of religion, he resolves upon the latter; still, however, on most occasions, dissembling, and pretending to adhere to the principles of Quakerism, which gives rise to some whimsical incidents.

The plot opens with a conversation between Captain Ambush and Ruben, who at once shews the rigid manners of a Quaker, with the versatility and extravagance of a gay spark of the town. Captain Ambush is astonished at the behaviour of his friend, but has no objection to indulge him in his levity of disposition, and thus he is by degrees changed into a maccaroni, while he at the same time displays the strange but simple manners of a Quaker.

In an interview between these two gentlemen, the one discovers to the other his passion for a favourite fair, while his companion makes a confession of a similar nature. Captain Ambush is deeply in love with Araminta, and though he

is presumptive-heir to the titles and estate of Lord Belville, yet being possessed of no fortune but his bare commission, Lady Rounciful, the mother of Araminta, is averse to any offers of marriage, designing her daughter for Old Chronicle, a rich broker. Pink is dispatched with a letter from Araminta to Captain Ambush, who then assumes the name of Lieutenant Godfrey. Captain Ambush is transported with the contents of it; and, on Pink's asking for a token to shew her mistress on her return, the Captain gives her a kiss. This token, Spatterdash, the captain's servant, takes from her. On Araminta's receiving no answer from Ambush, she asks Pink, 'Did he even send no token of his having received the letter?' Pink tells her he did, but that Spatterdash had taken it from her; on which Araminta resolves to have it, by giving Spatterdash some pecuniary reward. A laughable scene then takes place between Araminta and Spatterdash; she insisting on the token being returned, while he is utterly astonished at her request, not knowing what she means: till, at length, recollecting what the token was, he is emboldened by her urgent entreaties, and endeavours to kiss her; on which she shrieks aloud, and brings in Lady Rounciful and Pink, the latter of whom clears up the matter to Miss Araminta, and she forgives Spatterdash's behaviour, while they all combine to impose on the credulity of the old lady, by pretending that Spatterdash was the servant of Old Chronicle, and that the young lady shrieked aloud, because she hated every thing that belonged to him. This has the desired effect, and the old lady believes the story; whilst the deception gives the young lady a better opportunity of carrying on her intrigue. Several droll scenes take place between Old Chronicle, his man Clod, and Spatterdash; the former of whom compares his master with the *White Lion of the Avillage*, and the latter drinks his wine.

Dinah Primrose, a young Quaker, and daughter to Old Chronicle, arrives in London from America, in search of her father, and her lover Ruben: but having no views of meeting with them for some time, and being in distress from the want of money and friends, she commits herself to the care of Shadrach Boaz, an old villainous Jew, who imposes on her in order to satiate his brutality, and tells her father Chronicle that a young woman wanted to impose on him by pretending that she was Chronicle's daughter, but that he had discovered the falsity of her story, and intended to punish her. Shadrach Boaz takes lodgings for the fair Dinah, in Mrs. Mellifleur's, where young Ruben happened to lodge; and, on her refusing to consent to gratify his brutal passion, Shadrach calls in a bailiff, who is in waiting to carry her to prison, unless she complies with his wishes, or pays the money due to him on her account. The poor innocent Quaker is in the utmost consternation at this inhuman behaviour; but, while she is about to be carried away to prison, Mrs. Mellifleur enters, and presents a bill for the money due

due to the Jew, which was given by the generous Ruben, not knowing to whom he gave it, relying only on his common motives of humanity, because he heard of the distress of one fellow-creature and the barbarity of another. At length Ruben enters, and is astonished at finding that the object of his attention was his beloved Dinah Primrose; while she, on the other hand, is equally surprized at finding her adorable Ruben. A marriage then takes place between these amiable characters, the consent of Chronicle being obtained, and that of Old Sadboy, the father of Ruben, who comes to London in search of his son, and is amazed to find him prepared to go to a masquerade, dressed in the character of Alexander the Great, not doubting but his fair Dinah would make an excellent Statira. In the mean time, Captain Ambush gains the consent of Lady Rounciful to marry her daughter, by sending to her ladyship a letter signed Belville; and as the old lady thinks that a peer is preferable to a broker, she dismisses Old Chronicle, by pretending that he had some designs against her daughter's chastity.

The piece then concludes with a double marriage; and Ruben, in promising that every slave on his plantations shall receive his liberty free as the air which he breathes, pays an elegant compliment to the liberality of the people called Quakers.

There are two kinds of comedy; the one called comedy of *Character*, the other comedy of *Intrigue*. This new comedy cannot, with propriety, be said to belong to either of those distinctly, but partakes, in some small degree, of the requisites of both. Mr. O'Keefe has met with great and deserved success in his farces, and we think it incumbent on us to observe, that the Agreeable Surprise is one of the most laughable of all after-pieces: but the composition of comedy is very different from that of farce; and though it would be very uncandid to say that the gentleman who writes a good farce is incapable of writing a comedy, yet the latter species of the drama requires greater attention, greater exertions of genius, and greater accuracy. The intention of comedy is to represent neither the great sufferings nor great crimes of men; but to expose their follies, and slighter vices, and thus raise in the beholders a sense of the impropriety or indecorum of certain characters, which, from repre-

sentation, appear to be troublesome to mankind. As comedy is a nobler effort of genius, and more interesting than farce; and as farcical fools, and silly puns, are generally understood to be the least of its essential qualities, so they become nauseous and disgusting when attempted to be substituted for that genuine wit and humour which should constitute a regular comedy. With these faults we are sorry to say this new piece abounds, where farcical fools are the chief characters of the play; and though we may be induced to laugh during the representation of Mr. O'Keefe's pieces, it is always that species of laughter which is excited at a pantomime, and not the genuine laugh of reason and good sense, in which we indulge at the performances of a Congreve, a Farquhar, a Centlivre, or a Cowley.

The greatest praise is due to Mr. Colman for his attention in preparing the piece for the eye of the public, by new dresses and scenery; and we hope he will lend his assistance in making some indispensable alterations.

Mr. Palmer, Mr. Parsons, Mr. Bannister, and Mr. Wewitzer, played their parts admirably, and did justice to their author. Mr. Wilson did all in his power in so insignificant a part; and Mr. Edwin made as much of a trifle by his acting, as his author does in his writing. Mr. Williamson was also respectable, though we were disgusted by the allusions to his handsome figure, as the Young Quaker undoubtedly far surpasses him in elegance of person.

Mrs. Webb, Miss Morris, Mrs. Lloyd, and Miss Frodsham, supported their different characters with great spirit and judgment.

On the first appearance of the Young Quaker, there arose a warm contest between the flesh and the spirit, but the spirit got the better. The young puritan repulsed his assailants on their first attack; and, as they could not attempt a second till Monday, the besieged in that interval rendered the fortress impregnable, and the enemy not only raised the siege, but joined the friends of the garrison. In plain English, Mr. O'Keefe's comedy was on the first representation thought in many places too laughable, and indeed quite farcical; but many of those passages being expunged on Monday night, and some other judicious alterations made in the drama, the whole was received with general approbation.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

(Continued from Page 467.)

APRIL 15.

PASSED the Mutiny, Trent, and Mersey Navigation bills.

Proceeded on Bayntun's Divorce bill.

APRIL 16.

Passed the bill to repeal the act for prohibiting the trade with America; and the Irish Legislature bill.

Deferred the farther consideration of Bayntun's Divorce bill till May 7.

VOL III.

APRIL 17:

The royal assent was given by commission to twenty public and thirteen private bills. The commissioners were Lords Mansfield, Stormont, and Dartmouth.

Adjourned to Monday the 28th instant.

APRIL 28.

Read a first time the Clerkenwell Poor, Hestket Road, and several other bills.

Passed, with one amendment, the Church Lynch Inclosure bill.

APRIL 29.

Read a first time the St. Anne's Paving bill.

H

Read

Read a second time the Loan bill.

Read also a second time, and committed, the Clerkenwell Poor bill.

Went through in committee, and reported, the Heket Road bill.

Heard counsel in the cause wherein the Duke of Queensberry is appellant, and Sir William Douglas respondent.

APRIL 30.

Went through, in committee, and reported, Selby's Name bill.

Passed the Heket Road bill.

Read a first time the East India bill.

Read a second time the Loan and Covent Garden Paving bills.

Heard counsel farther in the cause between the Duke of Queensberry and Sir William Douglas, when the decree was affirmed.

MAY 1.

Read a first time the bill to repeal the act respecting volunteers.

Went through, in committee, and reported, the Clerkenwell Poor, St. Anne's, and Covent Garden Paving bills.

Heard counsel in the cause between Hendricke and Cunningham.

The East India Company's bill for borrowing a sum of money being then read a second time—

Lord Walsingham called the attention of the House to the importance of the subject. He understood that this bill was to be followed by another; therefore, should it pass silently into an act, the India Company might conclude their lordships were not aware of it's consequence, and that any other bill they might think proper to introduce, would meet with a similar reception. His lordship then, in a most concise manner, went over the affairs of the India Company, and concluded with observing, that their finances were not better at present, if so good, as in 1773, when they before applied to Parliament for leave to borrow money; and this being the case, why were they not to be bound by the same restrictions? They were not then permitted to make a dividend of more than six per cent. till they had reimbursed the loan, and not more than seven till the whole debt came to 1,500,000l. Yet by the present bill they would be authorized to borrow money, that they might be enabled to make a dividend of eight per cent. This, his lordship thought, was a greater dividend than they could with any propriety make, if the state of their finances at home, and the amazing expences they must have incurred abroad, were duly weighed.

Earl Fitzwilliam hoped it would not meet with opposition; as he understood, that if the Company were not permitted to borrow the money, they must become bankrupts; the expenditure in their settlements had far exceeded their revenue: the consequence of which was, that their servants abroad had drawn bills payable at home, which they were unable to answer without this temporary support. With respect to their dividing eight per cent. the public, owing to the disagreeable accounts received from India, had lost much of the confidence they had formerly in that stock; it was necessary, therefore, for the support of the

credit of the Company, that such a dividend should be made. On this the bill was read a second time, and committed for a future day.

MAY 2.

Heard counsel farther in the cause between Hendricke and Cunningham, and then reversed the decree, with directions.

Read a second time the bill to repeal the act relative to volunteers.

Went through, in committee, the East India, Indemnity, and New Loan bills.

The Duke of Portland then moved the second reading of the American Intercourse bill.

Lord Thurlow said he did not wish to oppose the principle of the bill, but merely to point out what to him appeared objectionable. It was, indeed, rather disagreeable to give an opinion which did not coincide with administration, as those who did so were charged with endeavouring to raise a faction, or, as a noble lord had termed it, giving succour to a sprout of opposition. No man was more an enemy than himself to forming parties merely to oppose ministers, and impede public measures; but the fear of such a charge should never deter him from giving his sentiments with freedom, and doing what he conceived to be the duty of every peer in that House. The bill before their lordships was liable to many objections in it's present form, particularly the last clause: if he was not perfectly in order, he trusted their lordships would not insist on form, but permit him to proceed in his remarks, as he meant nothing more than that the House should have a proper idea of the bill when it came before the committee. The last clause being to enable his Majesty in council, for the space of six weeks, to make laws respecting the commerce with America, he wished to know if those laws were to expire with the power of making them; for if they lasted one hour longer, they would be almost irrevocable. This would be a grant of a power to the Crown scarcely to be paralleled. It was needless to observe, that the consent of the Crown was necessary to establish an act of legislature; and in this instance, should the Crown, by the authority vested in it by this bill, pass an act which the other branches of the legislature should think improper, how would they be able to prevent that act from remaining in force? It was to be done only by an act of repeal; and was it likely that the Crown would consent to repeal an act which it had thought proper to adopt? If ministers had no intention of continuing those laws which it might be advisable for them to make during the term this bill was to allow them, and which might be necessary to promote the establishment of a friendly intercourse between this country and America, why not bring it into parliament in a regular way? why not have it so intimated in the clause, and not leave it open to the very just and necessary jealousies of their lordships, that an infringement of their rights was intended? His lordship then pointed out the erroneous manner in which many of the clauses were worded, and the necessity there was for their being amended in the committee; and concluded by assuring ministers that he had no hostile intention against them, but had

had offered his remarks, purposely that they might adopt such alterations as might be agreeable to the House.

Lord Bathurst said, he agreed with the noble lord, that many parts of the bill required amendments, but he should not have troubled their lordships with his observations till the bill had come before the committee, only from a wish that they might have time to weigh such alterations as should be suggested. The last clause, as it stood, was of no force; it was to grant power to the Crown for six weeks - From when?—Why, from the time of passing that act. Now, it had been most solemnly determined in that House, that every act which had no specific time, actually took place, and was in force, from the first day of the session in which it passed; and now a bill is brought in to grant a power for six weeks, which could not possibly receive the royal approbation till the House had sat six months: the intent of the clause, therefore, was lost of course, and its power null and void at the very moment it was made. When the bill, however, should come before the committee, he would propose a clause to invest the Crown with such power till the 27th of December next, and that the laws and power should expire together. He said he mentioned December, because he thought it would be impossible for parliament to give a sanction to what resolutions the council might deem necessary to make during this session, and that the next might have proper time to frame these resolutions into a law.

The Duke of Portland wished that the bill should meet a fair investigation in the committee, and therefore should move the second reading then, that it might be committed for Monday, and their lordships summoned, which was agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Continued from Page 468.)

APRIL 15.

ORDERED a new writ for Horsham, in the room of James Wallace, Esq. made Attorney-General.

Sir Grey Cooper and Mr. Charles Townshend took the oaths and their seats, the former having been re-elected for Saltash, the latter for Yarmouth.

APRIL 16.

The order of the day for going into a committee of ways and means being read—

Lord John Cavendish said, his situation called for the indulgence of the committee: he had not been Chancellor of the Exchequer ten days, when he found himself under the necessity of negotiating a great loan. Although the short time he had been in office had been wholly devoted to that business, it was not to be expected he was now prepared to come with the whole of the budget. To raise the money, settle the terms of the loan, and devise taxes to pay the interest of it, was a work of great labour; all, therefore, he could as yet submit to the committee, was the loan. He had treated with a set of gentlemen who were capable of raising the money, but

they differed about the terms. The only criterion by which he could be directed, was the price of stocks at the time of concluding the loan. The day on which he proposed to close with these gentlemen, the three per cents. were at 67, and the four per cents. at 84; and at these prices he wished to make the loan; but they refused to take the three per cents. at more than 66, and the four per cents. at more than 83; upon which the negotiation was suspended; but the gentlemen afterwards agreeing to split the difference, he closed with them. His lordship concluded with moving, that the committee agree to the above terms.

Several members took part in the debate; but the motion was at last carried without a division.

APRIL 17.

Ordered a new writ for Okehampton, in Berkshire, in the room of Humphrey Minchin, Esq. appointed secretary of the Ordnance.

The Earl of Surrey took the oaths and his seat for Carlisle.

Mr. Ord brought up the report from the committee of ways and means, and the resolutions were read a first time.

Adjourned till Wednesday the 23d.

APRIL 23.

Passed the Clerkenwell Poor bill.

Lord Duncannon, Mr. Greville, Mr. Fitzpatrick, Mr. Jolliffe, and Mr. Keene, took the oaths and their seats on being re-elected.

Ordered a new writ for Tamworth, in the room of J. Courtney, Esq. who since his election hath accepted the office of Secretary to the Ordnance.

APRIL 24.

Mr. Strachey took the oaths and his seat, being returned for Bishop's Castle.

Ordered a new writ for Wigan, in the room of Horace Walpole, Esq. having since his election accepted the office of Register and Treasurer to Chelsea Hospital.

Ordered a copy of the Treasury minutes of the 15th and 22d of February last, relating to Messrs. Powell and Bembridge, to be laid before the House.

Sir Henry Fletcher moved, that the bill for granting the East India Company powers to borrow money, and allowing them the liberty of making a dividend at Midsummer, should be committed for next day.

General Smith said a few words in opposition to the motion.

Sir Cecil Wray wished that the time might be prolonged. He had no objection to grant the Company what relief was necessary, but could not understand why they petitioned parliament to grant them power to borrow money, and at the same time wanted to have the liberty of making a dividend, as he understood, of eight per cent. therefore he could not help observing, that the Company did not appear to be so necessitous as represented.

A very short conversation ensued between Mr. Jackson, Sir Henry Fletcher, &c. when the motion was agreed to, and the House adjourned.

APRIL 25.

Passed the American Document bill.

In a committee, went through the East India Dividend bill, with several amendments.

Ordered a new writ for East Grinstead, in the room of Sir J. Irvine, who since his election has accepted the office of Steward of the Chiltern Hundreds.

APRIL 28.

Passed the St. Anne's Paving bill.

John Lee, Esq. solicitor-general, took the oath, and his seat, on his re-election for Clitheroe.

A report was brought up from the committee for empowering the East India Company to borrow money.

Sir Cecil Wray had many objections to this bill, but especially to that part of it which empowered the company to divide 4l. per cent. for one half year, at a time when their affairs were in so bad a condition as to oblige them to have recourse to parliament for money to support their credit. He understood that, exclusive of the sum they wanted to borrow, there was a petition from them actually before the House, for a loan of 1,500,000l. from the public: to divide 8l. per cent. in such a state of their affairs, appeared to him very extraordinary; therefore he should move an amendment, that for the word *four*, they should substitute *three*; so that the company might not divide more than 3l. per cent. for the half year.

Mr. Burke entered into a long detail of the finances of the company; and observed, that they carried on two distinct species of trade, one of *power*, in the dominions of which they were masters; the other in China, which was strictly *commercial*. The former he proved to have been a losing trade to this country, the latter lucrative; but that all the profits arising from it were nearly swallowed up in making good the losses in the former. He arraigned the conduct of Governor Hastings in very severe terms, calling him the grand delinquent of India, to whose measures all the calamities under which that country groans, were ascribable. Hyder Ali, he said, had been twice sold to the nabob of Arcot, and the company had been twice engaged, on that account, in wars with him. He described the famine at present raging in Madras, very pathetically, stating that 200 individuals in that city perished daily in consequence thereof; that vultures, by hundreds, hovered over the town, that they might, with wolves and dogs, prey on the carcasses of the dead; that Lord Macartney was obliged, from principles of humanity, to send the handicraftmen out of Madras, there being neither work nor food for them; and attributing such acts of cruelty, barbarity, and rapine, to our governors in India, as were shocking to every man of sensibility. He then declared his disapprobation of the motion relative to the dividend, but said he would nevertheless have supported it, if he did not believe that a new system for the government of India would be adopted.

Mr. Burke was replied to by Governor Johnstone; who said the honourable gentleman's humanity carried him so far, that in his melancholy prospects he was prevented from considering their

real causes, and therefore ascribed them to the British government.

After some altercation, the question was put on Sir Cecil Wray's motion, which was negatived without a division; after which the report was agreed to, and the House adjourned.

APRIL 29.

Passed the Loan, Covent Garden Paving, and East India Dividend bills.

Received and read a petition respecting the Hull Navigation bill, which was ordered to lie on the table.

Received accounts from the Excise of the duties upon soap, &c. which were also ordered to lie on the table.

Lord Duncannon presented three accounts from the Admiralty. Likewise ordered to lie on the table.

Colonel Fitzpatrick, as Secretary at War, then moved for leave to bring in a Bill for repealing such acts of parliament as had been passed for temporary purposes in enlisting soldiers for three years, or during the late war: his intention, he said, was to bring back the soldiers engagement to the usual period, for life.

Sir Charles Turner declared he had very great confidence in the right honourable gentleman who made the motion, which induced him to hope, that as the acts he wanted to have repealed were of a temporary nature, so should be the bill which he was bringing in; it being shocking, in his opinion, that men should be enlisted for life: it was a bondage, he said, which ought not to be endured in a free country, and was even unknown in France, where soldiers were enlisted only for a certain term.

No reply being made to this, the question was put, and leave given to bring in the bill. The House then proceeded in committee to hear counsel on Sir Thomas Rumbold's bill; and, after the examination of some witnesses, adjourned.

APRIL 30.

Passed the Recruiting and Ruther's Naturalization bills, and ordered them to the Lords.

Ordered the Birmingham Poor bill to be engrossed.

The order of the day for the second reading of the bill for taking away the benefit of clergy from persons convicted of receiving stolen goods, being then read—

Mr. Selwyn moved, That the same be read a second time that day six months; which was agreed to without a division.

The next order of the day being for going into a committee on the bill for taking up and imprisoning such persons as should be found in the night with picklock-keys, or other implements for breaking into houses, the Speaker left the chair, and Mr. Perry took it.

Sir Cecil Wray said, he could not consent to a law by which new crimes would be created, or rather an intention be made a new crime, there being already in existence laws fully adequate to the end of punishing the offence described in the bill; he moved, therefore, that the chairman do leave the chair. This gave rise to a desultory

tory conversation, in which near four-fifths of the members present took some part; and the majority disapproving of the bill, the committee divided, when there appeared,

For the chairman's leaving the chair 21

Against it - - - - - 29

The chairman then reported progress, and asked leave to sit again; after which the House adjourned.

MAY 1.

The Honourable Captain George Berkeley took the oaths and his seat for the county of Gloucester; to which he was introduced by Lord Surrey and Mr. Barrow.

Sir Cecil Wray then moved for leave to bring in a bill to explain an act passed in the 11th and 12th of William III. relative to gaols. His object, he said, was to enable sheriffs to remove prisoners from gaols, while repairs were carrying on, if it should appear to them necessary, without subjecting them to the penalties of rescues, if any should happen. There was another thing also, which he intended to provide for by the bill; which was, that if any wall or other part of the gaol, should fall down, a certain number of justices of the peace might be empowered immediately to raise as much money as would make good the damages, without waiting for a presentment, provided the sum did not exceed twenty or thirty pounds.

Mr. Barrow seconded the motion.

General Smith thanked the honourable baronet for the motion, such a bill being highly necessary. Three or four years ago, when he was sheriff of Berkshire, a part of the wall of the county-gaol had fallen down; and if he had waited for a presentment, the prisoners would all have escaped; he, therefore, repaired the wall at his own expence, which indeed was trifling; but he thought that in such cases a power should be vested in the justices to levy money immediately, for making the necessary repairs. The motion passed without opposition, and leave was given to bring in the bill.

The House next proceeded to hear counsel in behalf of Sir Thomas Rumbold; after which they adjourned.

MAY 2.

Passed the Hanvill Inclosure bill.

Read a first time the bill for authorizing magistrates to repair gaols.

A new writ was ordered for Ludlow, in Shropshire, in the room of Frederick Cornwall, Esq. deceased.

Lord Newhaven informed the House, that since he moved for the Treasury minutes respecting Messrs. Powell and Bembridge, he had been informed, that prosecutions had been ordered against those gentlemen in the courts below; if he were now, therefore, told from authority, that such prosecutions had really been ordered, he would move to discharge the order for taking the minutes into consideration, being of opinion that no proceeding should be had in that House which might prejudice the minds of the public before trial.

Mr. Sheridan said, the Attorney-General had given it as his opinion, that a prosecution for a misdemeanor should be instituted by information; and another by English bill should be instituted in the Court of Exchequer, to compel Messrs. Powell and Bembridge to make up their accounts, and pay in the balances. He had that day spoken to the Solicitor of the Treasury, and understood from him that he had directions to file the bill, and that he only waited the arrival in town of the Attorney-General, to receive his instructions relative to the prosecution for misdemeanor.

Mr. Pitt replied, that the proceeding by English bill had nothing to do with the cause which induced the late paymaster to dismiss the two gentlemen in question: there had been a dispute between Mr. Powell and Mr. Paris Taylor, relative to a sum of money, the former of whom wished not to pay in his balance till credit should be given him for the sum in question, so that the payment of the balance might await the judgment of the court. The English bill, he said, would bring the matter in dispute between them to an issue; but there was no relation between that case and the matter for which the gentlemen had been dismissed; and he could not help saying, that their restoration threw no small reflection on those who had dismissed them, as well as on the learned gentleman (the late Attorney-General) who had advised it. If the prosecution for the misdemeanor was to take place, he had no objection to the discharge of the order; but at present he wished the order only to be suspended till the present Attorney-General should come to town, and inform the House whether he meant to proceed criminally against the gentlemen.

Mr. Kenyon said, that, from the state of the case which had been laid before him, he had given it as his opinion, that the gentlemen ought to be the objects of both a criminal and civil prosecution; and he had not hesitated to declare to those then in power, that such enormous offenders ought not to be suffered to remain in places of trust.

Mr. Burke defended his restoration of the two gentlemen; saying, it was entirely his own act, and that he had never so much as asked advice upon it: he was responsible for this to his country; and he had so regulated the Pay-Office, that there was no danger of the public money being embezzled by any one, as he kept no balances in his hands, for they lay at the Bank, but were, indeed, very small; when he went out of office, the balance amounted only to seven hundred pounds. In the case laid before the honourable gentleman who spoke last, there had been one omission, of which the two gentlemen in question had much reason to complain; and if the circumstance had not been omitted, he was sure the learned member's opinion would not have been so strongly against them. He was going into the merits of the case, when he was requested by Sir George Yonge to recollect that the House wished the business to sleep, till it should

should be known whether the present Attorney-General meant to proceed in the criminal prosecution.

Mr. Martyn said, that when he heard from the highest authority, that two clerks high in office had been dismissed for misbehaviour, and were afterwards restored, he could not help looking upon their restoration as a gross and daring insult to the public.

Mr. Burke, in a violent fit of passion, exclaimed, 'It is a gross and daring ——' but he could proceed no farther, his friend, Mr. Sheridan, pulling him down on his seat, lest his heat should betray him into some unbecoming expressions.

Mr. Fox endeavoured to bring the House to temper; declaring he had never heard of the restoration of the gentlemen in question, till he was told it by the paymaster himself. It was impossible, he said, for any one to wish to smother an enquiry into the conduct of the persons

alluded to—an enquiry must take place; but his honourable friend, thinking that punishment ought not to precede enquiry, had restored them to their places; determined, no doubt, to suit his conduct to the issue of the judgment that should be pronounced. The Paymaster-General was responsible, in every sense of the word, for the conduct of his clerks; he had always understood that Mr. Powell's character stood very high; and he had more reason than any member in that House to hope that he had done nothing to forfeit it.

Mr. Martyn said, he neither blamed nor approved the restoration of the clerks: he was unacquainted with the true causes both of their dismissal and restoration. Many other members attempted to speak; but the Speaker exerting himself to shew that the whole conversation was disorderly, as there was no question before the House, the business was with difficulty dropped.

POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

JULY 1783.

AT length our senators are dismissed to their rural-seats; where, like men truly sensible of the necessities of their country, they will no doubt disdain to trifle away their time in frivolous pursuits; but, reflecting on the proper measures to be adopted when they again meet, for the restoration of that splendor to the British name, which has but too long been eclipsed, they will form and digest such plans of national reformation, as may not only please the ear of the vulgar, but actually tend to lessen the burdens of those who feel more, though they complain less—the middling classes of the people—who are too generally, and too greatly, obliged to contribute both to the necessities of the poor, and to the superfluities of the rich.

But though the sitting of parliament was unusually protracted, the most enlightened member cannot yet give his constituents the smallest intelligence respecting the ratification of the definitive Treaty. How, then, can we be expected to speak decidedly on so mysterious a business! With our usual bluntness, we shall make no scruple to acknowledge—that we do not know any thing about the matter.

When *those whom it may concern* have realized a sufficient sum, by dealing in *ideal* stock, (or, rather, when they cannot get any more, for they will probably never think they have *sufficient*) we shall perhaps know what is to be done. Till then, let us make ourselves as easy as possible, and keep out of *Change Alley*.

The dread of the most terrible of all visitations, has alarmed every thinking being, in the course of the present month. The plague has been announced, as actually raging at Constantinople, and in other parts of the Turkish empire; from whence, it is well known, we are every day receiving such commodities as have been

too fatally experienced to be fully capable of communicating the pestiferous infection. May Heaven avert, even from the countries of our enemies, so tremendous a scourge! Thanks to the vigilance of our rulers, every human precaution was timely taken to avoid the introduction of a disease which swept myriads of our ancestors to their tombs! And we trust we shall be happy enough to escape the destructive contagion.

The Gazette which contains the order of Council for the performance of quarantine, has likewise another for making void all such grants of land in Nova Scotia, dated prior to January 1774, as have not yet been carried into execution; and to prevent the commander in chief from issuing any future order of survey, or passing any grants under the seal of that province. The reasons which have induced this measure will be sufficiently obvious to those who peruse the order at length in our Gazette department.

The capture of the Bahama Islands, by Colonel Deveau, as related in the Gazette of Tuesday the 29th instant, is highly to the honour of that enterprising officer, whatever may be the event of this transaction, in consequence of the Preliminary Articles of Peace, with which he was wholly unacquainted.

That *all is not right in America*, will appear from the article in our *Foreign Intelligence*, dated *Philadelphia*, June 26, and on which we need not make any comment.

From the East Indies, we have this month positive assurance, that a peace is concluded with the Mahrattas; and that our Eastern scourge, the brave and intrepid Hyder Ali, is at length dead. His eldest son, and successor, Tippo-Saib, though not deficient in personal bravery, is of a milder and more pacific disposition; nor ought we to think it any degradation of his character, that he

he is less averse to our countrymen than his enterprising and implacable father.

We have not yet heard any thing more of the Spanish expedition against Algiers, nor of the collision of Gibraltar.

The Empress of Russia, the Ottoman Porte, and the Emperor of Germany, appear to be all just where they were. Indeed, we are as weary of writing, as our friends probably are of reading,

the pompous accounts of the mighty preparations which these formidable powers have been for so many months making. As we cannot, with truth, say any thing certain respecting their real designs, we shall leave them where we found them. Poor Old England, we fear, will too soon be given to understand what they would be at, whenever they mean to begin in earnest!

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Constantinople, June 14.

MOST certainly the plague has made its appearance in this empire; it has already spread through the different quarters of this city, and cases have happened in two villages on the shore of the Black Sea: they have felt it at Foggio, in the Bay of Smyrna; yet as the Turks, either from religious tenets, or from custom, are not dismayed at this dreadful scourge, preparations for war are carrying on without interruption, and troops are seen on every side; every day ammunition and provision are sent to Bosnia, so that war seems inevitable; and no wonder, if what we hear concerning the pretensions of Russia be true, that she demands 70,000 purses to defray the pacification of the Crimea; but as the Ottoman minister insists on his not having had any thing to do with the disturbances there, it is to be presumed he will pay no attention to so exorbitant a demand.

Hague, June 22. On the 13th instant, the States-General, by a resolution formed in their assembly, require and authorize the Prince Stadtholder to add to the Overijssel man of war, which is to carry to America M. Van Berkel, minister-plenipotentiary from this republic to the Congress, another ship of 50 guns, a frigate of 36, and a light vessel, and also to fix the day of the departure of this division.

Paris, June 23. We have received the disagreeable news, that the sea hath greatly damaged the works begun for the improvement of the Port of Cherbourg; and that in one night only it destroyed as much as had cost three months labour to effect. The 800,000 livres which the ministry had allotted for that great work, will not be nearly sufficient, as some new strong banks must be raised to oppose the violence of the waves.

Hamburg, June 24. We have accounts from the frontiers of Poland, that the Chan of the Crimea has voluntarily resigned the government of that country, under pretence that the Porte will not let him govern peaceably. Upon this declaration of the Chan, it is said the Tartars wanted to proceed to the election of another chief, but the Russian general who commands in the Crimea opposed it till he should have received an answer from his court relative to the abdication of the former Chan.

Constantinople, June 25. The French and English ministers are incessantly employed in accommodating the differences between this empire and the court of Petersburg, and have promised

that their respective courts shall guarantee such conditions as the Sublime Porte shall engage to perform.

It is said that a treaty of amity has been signed between Russia and the Porte, but that fresh difficulties have arisen, owing to the Chan of Crimea having surrendered his empire to Russia. Mean time the plague has interrupted action, and gives time to what reconciliation may be practicable.

Philadelphia, June 26. His Excellency Elias Boudinot, Esq. president of the United States in Congress, has issued the following proclamation by their order.

‘Whereas a body of armed soldiers in the service of the United States, and quartered in the barracks of this city, having mutinously renounced their obedience to their officers, did on Saturday the 21st day of this instant, proceed, under the direction of their serjeants, in a hostile and threatening manner, to the place in which Congress were assembled, and did surround the same with guards: and whereas Congress, in consequence thereof, did on the same day resolve—That the president and supreme executive council of this State should be informed, that the authority of the United States having been that day grossly insulted by the disorderly and menacing appearance of a body of armed soldiers about the place within which Congress were assembled; and that the peace of this city being endangered by the mutinous disposition of the said troops then in the barracks, it was, in the opinion of Congress, necessary that effectual measures should be immediately taken for supporting the public authority. And also, whereas Congress did at the same time appoint a committee to confer with the said president and supreme executive council on the practicability of carrying the said resolution into due effect; and also, whereas the said committee have reported to me, that they have not received satisfactory assurances for expecting adequate and prompt exertions of this State for supporting the dignity of the federal government; and also whereas the said soldiers still continue in a state of open mutiny and revolt, so that the dignity and authority of the United States would be constantly exposed to a repetition of insult, while Congress shall continue to sit in this city: I do, therefore, by and with the advice of the said committee, and according to the powers and authorities in me vested for this purpose, hereby summon the honourable the delegates composing the Congress of

of the United States, and every of them, to meet in Congress on Thursday the 26th day of June instant, at Princeton, in the State of New Jersey, in order that farther and more effectual measures may be taken for suppressing the present revolt, and maintaining the dignity and authority of the United States, of which all officers of the United States, civil and military, and all others whom it may concern, are desired to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

‘ Given under my hand and seal, at Philadelphia, in the State of Pennsylvania, this 24th of June, in the year of our Lord 1783, and of our sovereignty and independence the seventh.

‘ ELIAS BOUDINOT.’

Paris, June 30. Our treaty of commerce with America is not yet concluded. The Americans have proposed to the cabinet of Versailles eight articles, of which three are rejected, in particular the demanding the importation of flour into our islands; live cattle and lumber of all kinds are permitted. Nothing is stipulated with regard to salt-fish. It is thought they will not be allowed to take sugars in exchange, only molasses, as heretofore. It is true that our dear allies are not pleased with these arrangements, but we cannot think of ruining our trade, and with it our marine, to serve their particular interests.

Hague, July 1. The regency of Algiers having threatened this republic with hostilities, the States-General resolved the 23d ult. to grant, at the request of the merchants of Dordrecht, Amsterdam, and Rotterdam, convoys immediately for the Mediterranean.

Copenhagen, July 1. A navigator has discovered an island emerged from the sea, the position of which is at eight miles distance from the rocks farthest from Iceland, called *Roches des Oiseaux*. At six miles distance he observed a thick smoke arise; he got within half a mile of the island, and sailed round. He perceived, every where, pumice-stones swimming on the surface; and, on sounding, found forty-four fathoms at W. S. W. of the *Reykenees*, and some sea-coal sticking to the lead; on approaching the rocks *Des Oiseaux*, he found no alteration. The inhabitants of Iceland informed him they had felt no earthquake; they had only observed, about Easter, something flaming in the sea, to the south of Grindbourg. The king has ordered possession to be taken of the island, and has called it *Ny-Oce*.

Warsaw, July 2. They write from Thorn, that since the review at Etargard, 50,000 Prussian troops have been stationed in West Prussia, along the frontiers. Our letters from Petersburg say, that M. Samoisowitz has inoculated several persons for the plague; and that his operation, though singular, has had the desired success. He cured himself by rubbing the part attacked with pieces of ice.

Paris, July 6. The Duke of Richmond and Lord George Lennox, his brother, are arrived here from London, and intend to make but a short stay: the duke came only to thank his Majesty for his goodness in not confiscating, during the

war, the revenues of the duchy of Aubigne, which that nobleman possesses in Berri.

Vienna, July 12. Yesterday evening the emperor returned hither in perfect health, from the tour which since the 25th of April last his Majesty hath made into Hungary, Croatia, Esclavonia, the Buccovine, and Galitzia.

Ratisbon, July 18. It is said that Russia insists that the Porte shall no longer purchase any Christian slaves; that all those now held in slavery shall be set at liberty without ransom; and that the sea shall be cleared of all piratical vessels.

Paris, July 18. On the 13th instant, several physicians, desirous of making some observations on the present state of the atmosphere, which continues charged with vapours, went to the observatory, and had a sort of kite flown from thence to a prodigious height, after which it was drawn in covered with innumerable small black insects, which upon examination appeared to contain a very venomous moisture, prejudicial to plants.

Cologne, June 21. On the 13th inst. a terrible fire, like that in 1742, almost entirely reduced to ashes the town of Attendarn, in the duchy of Westphalia; only 20 houses were saved out of 300. The convent of Franciscans, and the parish-church, became a prey to the flames.

Paris, July 24. All our letters from Warsaw and Petersburg say, that M. Bulgakou, the Russian minister at Constantinople, is shut up in the Seven Towers, and that Prince Potemkin has received orders to march against Kasnadar Hali Pacha, governor of Oczakou.

It is publicly reported at Versailles and Paris, that hostilities commenced between the Russians and Turks on the 23d of last month.

Hague, July 26. According to the last advices from Vienna and Petersburg, the plan of the Empress of Russia is to unite the Crimea and the Cuban to her empire; and, if the Porte refuses to consent to it, her design is to make war with the utmost vigour, in which case the Emperor (in consequence of reciprocal engagements) will assist her, and they will push their conquests as far as possible.

Hague, July 29. The last letters from Constantinople announce, that the treaty of commerce, concluded and signed with the Russian ministers, is already in execution; and that a ship laden with grain, named the Prince Potemkin, belonging to Mess. Sidney, Jamet, and Co. of Petersburg, has passed from the Black Sea into the Canal, bound to the Archipelago, without being stopped or visited. This first example of the liberty which the Russian ships have obtained in the Ottoman Seas, greatly displeases the people, who have openly manifested their discontent. Hitherto Turkey seems to have winked at the rapidity with which Russia has taken possession of the Crimea; but it is no longer doubted but that an obstinate war will be the result of it, and that the Turks themselves will commence hostilities. The Chan of the Crimea receives a pension of 80,000 roubles for the cession of his estates to the Empress, and his two brothers 10,000 roubles annually.

G A Z E T T E.

TUESDAY, JULY 1.

THIS Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, JULY 5.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

TUESDAY, JULY 8.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, JULY 12.

Westminster, July 11. This day, the Lords being met, the royal assent was given by commission to—

An act for granting to his Majesty several additional and new duties upon stamped vellum, parchment, and paper; and also, for repealing certain exemptions from the stamp duties.

An act for granting to his Majesty a stamp duty on licences to be taken out by certain persons uttering or vending medicines, and certain stamp duties on all medicines sold under such licences, or under the authority of his Majesty's letters patent.

An act for granting to his Majesty an additional duty upon stage-coaches and other carriages therein mentioned.

An act for granting to his Majesty several rates and duties upon waggons, wains, carts, and other such carriages not charged with any duty under the management of the Commissioners of Excise.

An act for granting to his Majesty a stamp duty on the registry of burials, marriages, births, and christenings.

An act for raising a farther sum of money by loans, or Exchequer bills, for the service of the year one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

An act for taking away from the Commissioners of Excise in England and Scotland the power of compounding with persons making malt not to sell, but to be consumed in their own private families.

An act for the more effectual preventing the illegal importation of foreign spirits, and for putting a stop to the private distillation of British-made spirituous liquors; for explaining such part of the act imposing a duty upon male servants, as relates to the right of appeal from the justices of the peace; to amend and rectify a mistake in an act of the last session of parliament, with respect to the removal of tea from one part of this kingdom to the other parts thereof; and for preventing vexatious actions against officers of excise acting in pursuance of the authority given by excise statutes.

An act to enable the adjutant-general of his Majesty's forces, and the comptrollers of army accounts, to send and receive letters and packets free from the duty of postage.

An act to allow the drawback of the whole duty of customs upon the exportation of rice.

An act for appointing and enabling commissioners farther to examine, take, and state, the public accounts of the kingdom.

An act for the sale of prize-goods secured in warehouses in this kingdom, for which the duties are not paid, or the goods exported within a limited time.

An act for establishing certain regulations in the receipt of his Majesty's Exchequer.

An act for making compensation to the proprietors of certain messuages, lands, tenements, and hereditaments, in the county of Kent, purchased in pursuance of an act, made in the last session of parliament, to vest certain messuages, lands, tenements, and hereditaments, in trustees, for the better securing his Majesty's docks, ships, and stores, at Portsmouth and Chatham.

An act for vesting certain messuages, lands, tenements, and hereditaments, in trustees, for the farther securing his Majesty's docks, ships, and stores, at Portsmouth; and for the more safe and convenient carrying on his Majesty's gunpowder-works and mills near the town of Faversham.

An act for repealing an act made in the fifth year of the reign of his present Majesty, intituled, An act for repealing the act, made in the last session of parliament, intituled, An act for vesting the Fort of Senegal, and it's dependencies, in the company of merchants trading to Africa, and to vest as well the said fort and it's dependencies as all other the British forts and settlements upon the coast of Africa, lying between the Port of Sallee and Cape Rouge, together with all the property, estate, and effects, of the company of merchants trading to Africa in or upon the said forts, settlements, and their dependencies, in his Majesty, and for securing, extending, and improving the trade to Africa, and for vesting James Fort in the River Gambia, and it's dependencies, and all other the British forts and settlements between the Port of Sallee and Cape Rouge, in the company of merchants trading to Africa, and for securing and regulating the trade to Africa.

An act to provide that the proceedings on the bill, now depending in parliament, for inflicting certain pains and penalties on Sir Thomas Rumbold, Baronet, and Peter Perring, Esquire, for certain breaches of public trust, and high crimes and misdemeanours, committed by them whilst they respectively held the offices of governor and president, counsellors and members of the Select Committee of the settlement of Fort Saint George, on the coast of Coromandel, in the East Indies, shall not be discontinued by any prorogation or dissolution of parliament.

An act for farther continuing so much of an act, passed in the twenty-second year of the reign of his present Majesty, intituled, An act for restraining Sir Thomas Rumbold, Baronet, and Peter Perring, Esquire, from going out of this kingdom for a limited time, and for discovering their

their estates and effects, and preventing the transporting or alienating the same, as relates to restraining the said Sir Thomas Rumbold, Baronet, and Peter Perring, Esquire, from alienating or otherwise disposing of their respective real estates.

An act for paving and regulating Church Lane, in and near the parishes of Saint Mary, Whitechapel, and Saint George, in the county of Middlesex, and several other streets, avenues, and places, within the same parish of Saint Mary, Whitechapel, and preventing annoyances therein; and for enabling the inhabitants of the said parish of Saint Mary, Whitechapel, to raise money to defray the expences incurred in repairing the parish church.

An act for continuing the term, and altering and enlarging the powers of two acts made in the second and twenty-fifth years of the reign of his late Majesty, for repairing the highways between Sheppards Shord and Horsley Upright Gate, leading down Bagdown Hill, in the county of Wilts, and other ruinous parts of the highways thereunto adjacent.

And to two private bills.

Extract of a Letter from the Right Honourable General Sir George Augustus Elliott, K.B. Governor of Gibraltar, dated April 25, 1783, received at the Office of his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

ON the 23d instant (St. George's day) public communication was made to the troops of the high sense his Majesty entertained of their conduct in the defence of this fortress, with the resolutions of both Houses of Parliament: these high testimonies of the royal satisfaction, and their country's approbation, were received with the loudest acclamations of joy.

The same day I received the honour of investiture with the ensigns of the Bath from the hands of Lieutenant-General Boyd; a double colonnade being formed upon the King's Bastion, adorned with the various flags: in the evening there was an illumination and fire-works.

You'll do me the justice to believe, that at my age, neither vanity nor ostentation could have any share in the compliance with what was prescribed by Lieutenant-General Boyd, who throughout the whole behaved with the most obliging attention, and was desirous to fulfil his Majesty's commands in the most honourable and distinguished manner that circumstances would admit.

The Circuits appointed for the Summer Assizes are as follow, viz.

HOME CIRCUIT.

Earl of Mansfield, Lord Chief Justice.
Mr. Justice Gould.

Hertfordshire. Monday, August 4, at Hertford.
Essex. Wednesday, August 6, at Chelmsford.
Kent. Monday, August 11, at Maidstone.
Sussex. Friday, August 15, at Lewes.
Surrey. Monday, August 18, at Croydon.

OXFORD CIRCUIT.

Lord Loughborough, Lord Chief Justice.
Mr. Justice Nares.

Berkshire. Monday, July 28, at Abingdon.
Oxfordshire. Wednesday, July 30, at Oxford.
Worcestershire. Saturday, August 2, at Worcester.
City of Worcester. The same day, at the city of Worcester.
Gloucestershire. Wednesday, August 6, at Gloucester.
City of Gloucester. The same day, at the city of Gloucester.
Monmouthshire. Saturday, August 9, at Monmouth.
Herefordshire. Tuesday, August 12, at Hereford.
Shropshire. Saturday, August 16, at Shrewsbury.
Staffordshire. Wednesday, August 20, at Stafford.

MIDLAND CIRCUIT.

Lord Chief Baron Skynner.—Mr. Justice Willes.
Northamptonshire. Tuesday, July 29, at Northampton.
Rutland. Friday, August 1, at Oakham.
Lincolnshire. Saturday, August 2, at the Castle of Lincoln.
City of Lincoln. The same day, at the city of Lincoln.
Nottinghamshire. Thursday, August 7, at Nottingham.
Town of Nottingham. The same day, at the town of Nottingham.
Derbyshire. Saturday, August 9, at Derby.
Leicestershire. Wednesday, August 13, at the Castle of Leicester.
Borough of Leicester. The same day, at the Borough of Leicester.
City of Coventry. Saturday, August 16, at the City of Coventry.
Warwickshire. The same day, at Warwick.

NORFOLK CIRCUIT.

Mr. Justice Ashhurst.—Mr. Baron Hotham.
Buckinghamshire. Monday, August 4, at Buckingham.
Bedfordshire. Thursday, August 7, at Bedford.
Huntingdonshire. Saturday, August 9, at Huntingdon.
Cambridgeshire. Monday, August 11, at Cambridge.
Suffolk. Thursday, August 14, at Bury St. Edmund's.
Norfolk. Monday, August 18, at the Castle of Norwich.
City of Norwich. The same day, at the Guildhall of the same city.

NORTHERN CIRCUIT.

Mr. Baron Eyre.—Mr. Justice Buller.
City of York and County of the same City. Saturday, August 2, at the Guildhall of the said city.
Yorkshire. The same day, at the Castle of York.
Durham. Tuesday, August 12, at the Castle of Durham.

Town of Newcastle upon Tyne and County of the same, Saturday, August 16, at the Guildhall of the said town.

Northumberland. The same day, at the Castle of Newcastle upon Tyne.

Cumberland. Friday, August 22, at the City of Carlisle.

Westmoreland. Wednesday, August 27, at Appleby.

Lancashire. Saturday, August 30, at the Castle of Lancaster.

WESTERN CIRCUIT.

Mr. Baron Perryn.—Mr. Justice Heath.

Southampton. Tuesday, July 29, at the Castle of Winchester.

Town and County of Southampton. Saturday, August 2, at the town of Southampton.

Wilts. The same day, at New Sarum.

Dorset. Thursday, August 7, at Dorchester.

Devon. Monday, August 11, at the Castle of Exeter.

City and County of Exeter. The same day, at the Guildhall of the said city.

Cornwall. Monday, August 18, at Bodmin.

Somerset. Saturday, August 23, at Bridgwater.

City and County of Bristol. Thursday, August 28, at the Guildhall of the City of Bristol.

BRECON CIRCUIT.

John Williams, Esq. and Abel Moysey, Esq.

Glamorganshire. Tuesday, August 26, at Cowbridge.

Breconshire. Tuesday, September 2, at Brecon.

Radnorshire. Monday, September 8, at Presteign.

CHESTER CIRCUIT.

Lloyd Kenyon, Esq.

The Honourable Daines Barrington.

Montgomeryshire. Thursday, August 21, at Pool.

Denbighshire. Wednesday, August 27, at Wrexham.

Flintshire. Tuesday, September 2, at Mold.

Cheshire. Monday, September 8, at Chester.

NORTH WALES CIRCUIT.

James Hayes, Esq. and Thomas Potter, Esq.

Merionethshire. Thursday, August 14, at Dolgelly.

Carnarvonshire. Wednesday, August 20, at Carnarvon.

Anglesey. Tuesday, August 26, at Beaumaris.

Constantinople, June 10. The plague has begun to spread in different quarters of the city, and some accidents have happened in two of the villages situated on the Canal of the Black Sea. This disorder has also broken out at Foglieri, or Foggio, in the Bay of Smyrna, where the consuls furnish foul bills of health.

TUESDAY, JULY 15.

Westminster, July 15. This day the Lords being met, the royal assent was given by commission to—

An act to enable his Majesty to raise a farther

sum of money by loans or Exchequer bills, to pay off and discharge the debts due and owing on the Civil List.

An act for repealing so much of an act made in the twenty-first year of the reign of his present Majesty, as took off the duties payable upon the importation of that species of Blue called Smalts, and for granting relief to the owners or proprietors of tobacco of the growth of that part of Great Britain called Scotland, which shall not be worth the duties imposed thereon by an act of the last session of parliament.

An act for granting relief to the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies, by allowing farther time for the payment of certain sums due and to become due to the public, and by advancing to the said Company, on the terms therein-mentioned, a certain sum of money to be raised by loans or Exchequer bills; and to enable the said Company to make a dividend of four pounds per centum to the proprietors at Christmas one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three; and to regulate the future payment of debentures of drawbacks on East India goods.

An act for altering the duties and drawbacks upon plain muslins, unrated muslins and calicoes, and Nanquin cloths.

An act for appointing commissioners to enquire into the losses and services of all such persons who have suffered in their rights, properties, and professions, during the late unhappy dissensions in America, in consequence of their loyalty to his Majesty, and attachment to the British government.

An act for the more effectual encouragement of the manufactures of flax and cotton in Great Britain.

An act for the better preventing frauds in the landing and removing of wine in this kingdom, and to prevent the re-landing of refined sugars entered for exportation to obtain the drawback or bounty.

An act for preventing the exportation of corn, grain, or meal, with a bounty, during the operation of two acts passed in this present session of parliament, for allowing the importation of corn.

An act for the farther encouraging the growth of coffee and cocoa-nuts in his Majesty's islands and plantations in America.

Whitehall, July 15. Sunday night last Lieutenant Foliot, of the Baracoota cutter, arrived with dispatches from his Excellency Sir Roger Curtis, Knight, his Majesty's ambassador to the Emperor of Morocco, dated Gibraltar, June 14; in which he gives an account that the former treaties of friendship and commerce had been renewed and confirmed, and that additional articles, for the better regulation of the commerce between the two nations were concluded and signed at Salce on the 24th of May last.

SATURDAY, JULY 19.

Westminster, July 16, 1783. This day his Majesty came to the House of Peers, and being

ports of Milford, Cardiff, Gloucester, Bristol, Bridgwater, or any of them, or any member or creek of them or any of them, or to Padstow or St. Ives, being members of the port of Plymouth; or to Ilfracomb or Barnstaple, being members of the port of Exeter, or to any other place within the said ports of Milford, Cardiff, Gloucester, Bristol, or Bridgwater, or within the said members or creeks, shall perform their quarantine in Kingroad and Porshute Pill. All such ships or vessels which are or shall be bound to the port of Plymouth, except such parts thereof as have been herein before-mentioned, and also except Falmouth, one member thereof, or to the port of Exeter, except such parts thereof as have been herein before-mentioned, or to the port of Poole, or any of the members or creeks, or other places within the said ports of Plymouth, Exeter, and Poole, except as before excepted, shall perform their quarantine in some place between Woodend and Saltash in the River Tamer. All such ships or vessels as are or shall be bound to Falmouth, a member of the port of Plymouth, or any creek thereof, or any other place therein, shall perform their quarantine in a place called St. Ives Pool, within the mouth of the harbour of Falmouth. And all such ships or vessels as are or shall be bound to the ports of Southampton, Chichester, Sandwich, or any of them, or any of the members or creeks thereof, or of any of them, or any other place within the same, shall perform their quarantine at a place called the Mother Bank near Portsmouth. And all such ships or vessels, as are or shall be bound to the eastern coast of Scotland, comprehending the ports of Leith, Borrowstounness, Alloa, Dunbar, Kirkcaldy, Anstruther, Preston Pans, Dundee, Perth, Montrose, and Aberdeen, or to any member, creek, or other parts thereof, shall perform their quarantine in Inverkeithing Bay. And all such ships and vessels as are or shall be bound to the western ports of Scotland, comprehending the ports of Port Glasgow, Greenock, Irvine, Campbeltown, Oban, Rothesay, Fort William, Air, Port Patrick, Stranraer, and Wigtown, or to any member, creek, or other parts thereof, shall perform their quarantine at Lamlash in the Island of Arran. And all such ships or vessels as are or shall be bound to the northern ports of Scotland, comprehending the ports of Inverness, Zetland, Orkney, Cai hness, and Stornaway, or to any member, creek, or other parts thereof, shall perform their quarantine in Cromarty Bay in the Murray Frith. And all such ships or vessels as are or shall be bound to the south-west ports of Scotland, comprehending the ports of Dumfries and Kirkcudbright, or to any member, creek, or other parts thereof, shall perform their quarantine at Casthorn, at the mouth of the River Nith. And all such ships or vessels which are or shall be bound to the Isle of Jersey, or any part thereof, shall perform their quarantine at a certain place on the coast of the said island called Belle Croute, or at some place herein before appointed for performance of quarantine on the coast of England. And all such ships or vessels as shall be bound to the Islands of Guernsey, Sark or Alderney, or either of them, or any part of them, or any of them, shall per-

form their quarantine in a place near the Island of Guernsey, called the Little Road, or at some place herein before appointed for performance of quarantine on the coast of England.

That no pilot shall go on board any ship or vessel obliged to perform quarantine, in order to conduct the same into any port or place, but shall perform such service in some other boat or vessel, which boat or vessel shall keep as much to the windward of the ship or vessel so to be conducted, as possible; and if any pilot or other person shall go on board such ship or vessel, such pilot or other person shall perform quarantine, in like manner as any person coming in such ship or vessel shall be obliged to perform the same.

That all goods, wares and merchandizes, liable to quarantine as aforesaid, shall be opened, unpacked and aired, unless his Majesty shall think fit, by his order in council, to direct otherwise, and so remain a week; other than hemp and flax, paper or books, silk raw, thrown, or wrought, linen, cotton-wool, cotton-yarn or manufactured, wool raw or any wise wrought, feathers, grograin or mohair-yarn, human hair, goats hair, Carmania wool, carpets, camblets, burdets, or other manufactures of silk and cotton, kids-skins, and skins in the wool or hair, sponges, wine and oil in chests, thread stockings, all goods packed with straw or cotton, straw hats, and brushes, matting and artificial flowers; which goods and merchandizes, so as aforesaid enumerated, are to be opened, unpacked, and aired, unless his Majesty shall think fit, by his order in council, to direct otherwise, and so remain for the space of a fortnight.

That all goods imported by such ships and vessels respectively shall be aired in the following places, that is to say: all such goods as shall be imported to the port of London, or any member, creek, or other parts thereof, or to the River Thames, or Medway, shall be aired in Standgate creek; all such goods as shall be imported to the ports of Ipswich, Yarmouth, Lynn, Boston, Hull, Newcastle, or Berwick upon Tweed, or any of them, or any member or creek thereof, or other place therein, shall be aired in Whitebooth Road, between Hull and Grimsby: all such goods as shall be imported to the ports of Carlisle and Chester, or either of them, or any member or creek thereof, or other place therein, or to any part of the Isle of Man, shall be aired in a place called Highlake, near Liverpool, at the west end thereof; all such goods as shall be imported to the ports of Milford, Cardiff, Gloucester, Bristol, Bridgwater, or any of them, or any member or creek of them, or any of them, or to Padstow or St. Ives, being members of the port of Plymouth, or to Ilfracomb or Barnstaple, being members of the port of Exeter, or to any other place within the said ports of Milford, Cardiff, Gloucester, Bristol, or Bridgwater, or within the said members or creeks, shall be aired in Kingroad and Porshute Pill: all such goods as shall be imported to the port of Plymouth, except such parts thereof as have been herein before-mentioned, and also except Falmouth, one member thereof, or to the port of Exeter, except such parts thereof as have been herein before-mentioned, or to the port of Poole,

Pool, or any of the members or creeks or other places within the said ports of Plymouth, Exeter, and Pool, except as before excepted, shall be aired in some place between Woodend and Saltash in the River Tamer; all such goods as shall be imported to Falmouth, a member of the port of Plymouth, or any creek thereof, or any other place therein, shall be aired in a place called St. Ives Pool, within the mouth of the harbour of Falmouth; all such goods as shall be imported to the ports of Southampton, Chichester, Sandwich, or any of them, or any of the members or creeks thereof, or of any of them, or any other place within the same, shall be aired at a place called the Mother Bank, near Portsmouth; and all such goods as shall be imported to the eastern coast of Scotland, comprehending the ports of Leith, Borrowstonness, Alloa, Dunbar, Kirkcaldy, Anstruther, Preston Pans, Dundee, Perth, Montrose and Aberdeen, or to any member, creek, or other parts thereof, shall be aired in Inverkeithing Bay; and all such goods as shall be imported to the western ports of Scotland, comprehending the ports of Port Glasgow, Greenock, Irvine, Campbeltoun, Oban, Rothsay, Fort-William, Air, Port Patrick, Stranraer, and Wigtown, or to any member, creek, or other parts thereof, shall be aired at Lamash, in the Island of Arran; and all such goods as shall be imported to the northern ports of Scotland, comprehending the ports of Inverness, Zetland, Orkney, Caithness, and Stornaway, or to any member, creek, or other parts thereof, shall be aired in Cromarty Bay, in the Murray Frith: and all such goods as shall be imported to the south-west ports of Scotland, comprehending the ports of Dumfries and Kirkcudbright, or to any member, creek, or other parts thereof, shall be aired at Cuthorn, at the mouth of the River Nith; and all such goods as shall be imported to the Isle of Jersey, or any part thereof, shall be aired at a certain place on the coast of the said island called Belle Croute, or at such place herein before appointed for performance of quarantine on the coast of England, where the ships, in which such goods are imported, shall respectively perform their quarantine: and all such goods as shall be imported to the islands of Guernsey, Sark, or Alderney, or either of them, or any part of them, or any of them, shall be aired in a place near the Island of Guernsey, called the Little Road, or at such place herein before appointed for performance of quarantine on the coast of England, where the ships in which such goods are imported shall respectively perform their quarantine.

That whatsoever ship or person shall receive any men or goods from on board any ship or vessel under quarantine, shall be compelled to perform the like quarantine.

That such persons as, after quarantine performed, shall be employed in the hold of any ship or vessel, for the taking any goods not liable to retain infection from the goods and merchandizes before enumerated, shall be obliged to perform a new quarantine.

That the captains of every of his Majesty's ships of war, who shall meet with any such ship or vessel coming to any of the ports of Great Britain or of the Isles of Guernsey, Jersey, Alderney,

Sark or Man, shall take due care to prevent the landing any goods, seamen, or passengers from on board the same, until they shall be put under the direction of the officers of his Majesty's customs.

That the commissioners, and other officers of his Majesty's customs, do use their utmost diligence and care, that the quarantine before directed be duly performed.

That the commanders of his Majesty's ships of war, as likewise the commanders of his Majesty's forts and garrisons lying near the sea-coasts, and all the justices of the peace, mayors, sheriffs, bailiffs, chief magistrates, constables, headboroughs, tything-men, and all other officers and ministers of justice, be aiding and assisting to the said officers of his Majesty's customs, and to all others that shall be concerned in stopping all such ships as aforesaid, and in bringing them to the places appointed for the performance of their quarantine, and in due performance thereof.

And the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury, the Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain, the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, the Master General and the principal officers of the Ordnance, his Majesty's Secretary at War, and the governors or commanders in chief for the time being of the said respective Isles of Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney, Sark and Man, are to give the necessary directions herein, as to them may respectively appertain.

STEPH. COTTRELL.

At the Court at St James's, the 25th of July 1783.

PRESENT,

The King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

It having been represented to his Majesty, that several persons who formerly obtained orders from his Majesty in council for grants of land in the province of Nova Scotia, have not proceeded to locate and survey the lands directed to be granted to them by such orders, but have, in many instances, sold and transferred them to others, who have also delayed to carry them into execution, to the great injury of his Majesty's revenue of quit-rents, and retardment of the cultivation and improvement of the said provinces his Majesty is thereupon pleased, with the advice of his privy-council, to revoke and make void (and doth hereby revoke and make void) all orders made by his Majesty in council for the grant of lands in the province of Nova Scotia, which bear date prior to the 1st of January 1774, and have not yet been carried into execution: and his Majesty is hereby farther pleased to order, that the governor or commander in chief for the time being of his Majesty's province of Nova Scotia, do forbear to issue any order of survey to the surveyor-general of lands in the said province, or to pass any grants under the seal of that province, of any lot or parcel of land within the said province, in pursuance of any order made by his Majesty in council, which bears date prior to the 1st day of January 1774: and that this his Majesty's order in council be published in the London Gazette, to the end that all persons concerned may have due notice thereof.

STEPH. COTTRELL.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, JULY 29.

Whitehall, July 29. The letters of which the following are extracts, have been received at the office of the Right Honourable Lord North, His Majesty's principal secretary of state for the home-department.

Extract of a Letter from General Sir Guy Carleton, K. B. &c. dated New York, June 20, 1783.

MY LORD,

I TRANSMIT for your lordship's information a copy of Colonel Deveau's letter, conveying an account of the recapture of the Bahama Islands, together with a copy of the capitulation.

I am, my Lord, your Lordship's
Most obedient and most humble Servant,

GUY CARLETON,

Right Honourable Lord North.

Extract of a Letter from Colonel Deveau, to Sir Guy Carleton, dated New Providence, June 6, 1783.

I HAVE the pleasure to inform your Excellency, that on the 1st of April last, not having heard that peace was concluded, I formed from St. Augustine an expedition against New Providence, to restore it's inhabitants, with those of the adjacent Islands, to the blessings of a free government. I undertook this expedition at my own expence, and embarked my men, which did not exceed sixty-five, and sailed for Harbour Island, where I recruited for four or five days; from thence I set sail for my object, which was the eastern fort on the Island of Providence, and which I carried about day-light, with three of their formidable galleys on the 12th. I immediately summoned the grand fortress to a surrender, which was about a mile from the fort I had taken; his excellency the governor evaded the purport of my flag, by giving me some trifling informations, which I took in their true light. On the 16th I took possession of two commanding hills, and erected a battery on each of them of twelve pounders. At day-light on the 18th, my batteries being compleat, the English colours were hoisted on each of them, which were within musquet-shot of their grand fortress. His excellency, finding this shot and shells of no effect, thought proper to capitulate, as you will see by the inclosed articles. My force never at any time consisted of more than 220 men, and not above 150 of them had musquets, not having it in my power to procure them at St. Augustine.

I took on this occasion one fort, consisting of thirteen pieces of cannon, three galleys carrying twenty-four pounders, and about fifty men.

His excellency surrendered four batteries, with about seventy pieces of cannon, and four large galleys, (brigs and snows) which I have sent to the

Havannah with the troops as flags; I therefore stand in need of your excellency's advice and directions in my present situation, and shall be exceedingly happy to receive them as soon as possible.

I had letters written for your excellency on this occasion since the middle of the last month; but the vessel by which they were to have been conveyed, went off and left them; therefore hope your excellency will not think it my neglect in not having the accounts before this.

I have the honour to be,

Your Excellency's most obedient,

And very humble Servant,

(Signed)

A. DEVEAUX,

Colonel, and commanding Royal Foresters,
June 6, 1783. New Providence.

Articles entered upon between Don Antonio Claracoy Santz, Governor of the Bahama Islands, &c. and his Honour Andrew Deveau, Colonel and Commander in Chief of the Expedition, &c.

I. The government-house and public stores to be delivered to his Britannic Majesty.

II. The governor and garrison under his command to march to the eastern fort, with all the honours of war; remaining with a piece of cannon and two shots per day, in order to hoist his Catholic Majesty's flag. Provisions for the troops, sailors, and sick in the hospital, to be made at his Britannic Majesty's expence, as also vessels prepared to carry them to the Havannah, particularly a vessel to carry the governor to Europe.

III. All the officers and troops of the garrison belonging to his Catholic Majesty, are to remain in possession of their baggage and other effects.

IV. All the vessels in the harbour belonging to his Catholic Majesty are to be given up, with every thing on board the said vessels, to his Britannic Majesty.

V. All effects appertaining to Spaniards to remain their property, and the Spanish merchants to have two months to settle their accounts.

(Signed) ANTONIO CLARACOY SANTZ.

A. DEVEAUX.

New Providence, April 18, 1783.

Constantinople, June 25. The plague has spread in every quarter of this city and it's suburbs, as well as the neighbouring provinces of Asia and in Bosnia; hitherto, however, the mortality at Constantinople is very inconsiderable.

Stockholm, July 11. His Swedish Majesty landed here on the 9th instant early in the morning, having sailed from Abo on the 7th: he is almost entirely recovered from his late accident, though still obliged to wear his arm in a sling.

Kienna, July 12. The Emperor returned to this capital last night in perfect health.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

JULY 1.

A Court of aldermen was held at Guildhall; when Thomas Wooldridge, Esq. appeared, and demanded his seat as alderman of Bridge Ward Within: but the Lord Mayor informed

him that, at the earnest request of the ward, the court had thought proper to supersede him, and another had been elected at a wardrobe held for that purpose; to which Mr. Wooldridge replied, that he should apply to the court of King's Bench,

Bench,

Bench, and then withdrew. The Recorder requested to have leave for the nomination of a deputy during his absence in Ireland and the Oxford Circuit, and Thomas Harrison, Esq. late one of the city council, was appointed to officiate in his stead.

Mr. Alderman Townsend, after paying many compliments to one of the clerks in the Justice Room, Guildhall, for his unremitting attention to the duties of his office, moved for a gift of fifty pounds, to be presented him, by way of gratuity, above his salary, which was agreed to without opposition.

2. The following letter was yesterday sent by Mr. Sheriff Taylor to the Right Honourable Lord North.

(C O P Y.)

MY LORD,

JULY 1, 1783.

THE inclosed letter was delivered to me this evening by Mr. Akerman, from John Higginson, one of the unfortunate men under sentence of death, giving an account of a dangerous conspiracy which was formed by some of the criminals in Newgate.

Upon the delivery of that letter I caused a search to be immediately made, and no less than two brace of pistols, with knives and saws, were found in the condemned cells; and having investigated the matter, I have no doubt they intended to attempt to carry their scheme into execution, with a view to effect their escape.

I was advised by the Recorder to wait on your lordship; and I have only to remark, that the Recorder joins with me in opinion, that an extension of the Royal mercy to this unfortunate young man, upon this ground, will be a means of farther discoveries, which may prevent bloodshed and other disagreeable consequences happening in the gaol from the numerous villains which are constantly confined in it.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT TAYLOR.

To the Right Honourable Lord North, &c. &c.

(C O P Y.)

SIR,

WHITEHALL, JULY 2, 1783.

I LOST no time in laying before the King your letter of yesterday's date, inclosing one to the keeper of Newgate from John Higginson, under sentence of death, giving an account of a dangerous conspiracy which was formed by some of the criminals confined in that place, and recommending the unfortunate young man who made the discovery, to some mark of the royal mercy. The crime committed by John Higginson, and for which it was intended he should suffer, is of such a nature as could not in itself admit of any mitigation: but as the discovery made by him has been the means of preventing very dangerous consequences; and, by shewing favour to him on that account, may be a means of discouraging schemes of such a dangerous tendency, his Majesty on that ground, and from that cause alone, has consented to save his life. A respite has been sent to Newgate for that purpose this evening.

I am, &c.

NORTH.

To Sir Robert Taylor, Sheriff of London.

VOL. III.

This day was executed, opposite St. Andrew's church, Holborn, John Mills, on the Coventry Act, for unlawfully lying in wait and wounding John Brazier in several parts of his body. He was attended to the place of execution by Sheriff Taylor, his under-sheriff, and other proper officers, amidst a large multitude of spectators. He was dressed in black, with a crape hat-band in his hat, and died very penitent. He was about twenty-seven years of age.

A respite came to Newgate for John Higginson, who was to have been executed for taking bank-notes out of letters delivered into the Post-Office.

Yesterday died in Newgate, Alexander Smith, who was convicted in April session of forging a bill of exchange for 52l. 10s. with intent to defraud Messrs. Boddington, and ordered for execution this day. On his first being apprehended, he swallowed a quantity of aqua-fortis, the effect of which has occasioned his death.

3. The following malefactors, capitally convicted in May last, were carried in two carts, and one on a sledge, from Newgate, and executed at Tyburn, viz: John Wharton, for burglary in the dwelling-house of Robert Askey, and stealing some money, and a quantity of soap; John Hazleworth, for robbing John Fitzpatrick, on the highway, of a silver watch and two half-crown pieces; Robert Cullam, for breaking into the house of John Hatch, in the night-time, with intent to steal his goods; William Rutley Pratt, for a burglary in a dwelling-house, and stealing a quantity of silver plate; and William Harcourt, for treasonably having in his custody a mould, and other implements, for coining half-crowns, shillings, and sixpences. They all behaved very penitently. Before they left Newgate, they desired to be indulged in singing together, in a private room, the Lamentation of a Sinner, and part of the 104th Psalm, which was readily granted. When they came out, they made a very affecting exhortation to the other prisoners, some of whom behaved very disorderly, while others with much seriousness received the awful advice of the unhappy victims to public justice.

Earl Mansfield gave judgment in the Court of King's Bench, against Lord Portchester, in the long-pending cause between his lordship and Mr. Petre, respecting the damages recovered in the actions for bribery at the general election at Cricklade. By this determination, it is said, Mr. Petre recovers the sum of 14,000l. besides costs of suit, which will amount to near 10,000l.

4. The state of the ordinary, as given in from the several ports to the Admiralty Board, made up to the 30th of last month, is as follows, viz. Ships laid up in ordinary, June 30: at Deptford, one of 50 guns, eleven frigates, and nine sloops. Woolwich, six ships of the line, two of 50 guns, thirteen frigates, and eleven sloops. Sheerness two ships of the line, four frigates, and five sloops. Chatham, thirteen ships of the line, two of 50 guns, five frigates, and seven sloops. Portsmouth, twenty-eight ships of the line, two

of 50 guns, eleven frigates, and thirteen sloops. Plymouth, twenty-one ships of the line, one of 50 guns, seven frigates, and eleven sloops. Of which thirteen ships of the line, three frigates, and ten sloops, were laid up during the course of the month of June; and there are eleven ships of the line, one of fifty guns, five frigates, and eight sloops, now under orders to be laid up as soon as the crews are paid off and discharged.

9. Judgment was given in the Court of King's Bench, upon Lieutenant Bourne, of the marines, who stood convicted of publishing a libel, and also of an assault upon Sir James Wallace, Knt. Captain of his Majesty's ship the Warrior, by striking him with a cane.

Mr. Justice Willes pronounced the sentence. He entered fully into the case of the assault; which, he said, being upon a superior officer from an inferior, required a very severe punishment. The Court therefore adjudged, that the defendant be held in custody of the Marshal of the Court for two years, and give security himself in a thousand pounds, and two sureties in five hundred pounds each, to keep the peace with Sir James Wallace for seven years.

Upon the libel, he said, that as Sir James Wallace had improperly published a letter in a public print, answering an anonymous paragraph, the Court, on the judgment of the libel (which the defendant had suffered to go by default) would only fine him fifty pounds, and to be imprisoned till the fine was paid.

11. The unfortunate Mr. William Wynne Ryland finished a very fine engraving of King John delivering Magna Charta to the Barons, on which he has employed himself during his confinement.

12. According to the report of the Surveyor-General of his Majesty's Woods and Forests, of the state of the inclosures in his Majesty's forests, in pursuance of an order of the honourable House of Commons, we find that no ground whatsoever had been enclosed in any of his Majesty's forests, &c. for the growth and preservation of timber, since the first day of January 1772, the period of time limited in the said order, except 1000 acres in the New Forest, in the year 1775; though it appears that the inclosures of the New Forest are in good repair, have well answered the purpose for which they were made, and have nursed up a good stock of young timber in the forests of Whittlewood, Sakey, Rockingham, and Whichwood. And Mr. Pitt, the surveyor, farther declares, that many thousand acres of land in his Majesty's forests may be inclosed, and applied to raising pine. There are also, and will ever be, within the inclosures now in being, and hereafter to be made therein, some parcels of ground of a nature less fit for the growth of oaks, in which the said Surveyor-General of his Majesty's Woods and Forests proposes to plant the sort of pines fit for masts, yards, and bowsprits; and nurseries are actually preparing for that purpose; and, from his observations and experiments, and the concurring opinion of very good judges, he thinks it highly probable, that making inclosures purely for the last-mentioned use, will be attended with success, and prove very advantageous to this kingdom.

The Lords of the Admiralty have appointed twenty-four masters from the half-pay list, for the sole purpose of looking after the ships in ordinary, and to make a report of their condition every three months to the Board: eight of them are to reside at Portsmouth, six at Plymouth, eight at Chatham and Sheerness, and two at Woolwich. These, with a few other similar appointments, will be the means of preserving in our service, at a very trifling expence, our best seamen, who might otherwise be tempted to enter into the pay of foreign states.

17. The Court-Martial held at Chatham, on twelve prisoners for mutiny on board the *Raisennable*, commanded by Lord Hervey, which began on the 10th instant, ended this day. The Court was composed of the following members, sitting according to their seniority, viz.

Sir Hyde Parker, President.	
Capt. Hudson	Capt. Symonds
Palley	Damerique
Pringle	Parker
Blanket	Payne
Inglefield	Williams
Charrington	Hood.

Judge Advocate, Purser Yates.

The Court sat each day (Sunday excepted) from eight in the morning till four in the afternoon. The evidence being summed up, and the charge fully proved on seven of them, and partly proved on three others, the following sentence was passed, viz.

Benjamin Gravat, George Wright, Robert Dible, William Barlow, William Thompson, Thomas Snudon, and Jacob Francis—*Death*.

Samuel Pile, William Day, and Jacob Collins—*300 Lashes each*.

William Knox, and Thomas Wilson—*Acquitted*.

The charge against them was as follows: Lord Hervey's ship being at Spithead, and being ordered round to Chatham, to be paid off, the ship's company openly declared that they would not go round, but would carry the ship into Portsmouth Harbour themselves, and be paid off there; and were accordingly proceeding to unmoor the ship without orders. Lord Hervey observing this, previously armed himself; and, at the risk of his life, seized the above men, and confined them. The people, seeing their ringleaders secured, were so much intimidated, that they went to their duty as before, and brought the ship round.

18. This morning an information, filed against Mr. Charles Bembridge, (late accountant of the pay-office) by his Majesty's Attorney-General, charging the said Mr. Bembridge with neglect of duty, in having connived at the concealment of certain items in the account chargeable to the late Lord Holland, (as paymaster-general of his Majesty's land forces) to the amount of *forty-eight thousand seven hundred and nine pounds, ten shillings, and a fraction*, came on to be tried before the Earl of Mansfield, and a Special Jury, in the Court of King's Bench, in Westminster Hall.

In the absence of the Attorney-General, Mr. Lee (Solicitor-general) conducted the prosecution; he had for his assistants, Sir Thomas Davenport,

report, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Willon, and Mr. Baldwin. After the nature of the information, and the whole of the case, had been opened to the jury, a variety of witnesses were called, to establish the several facts on which the charge was rested.

The examination of Mr. Bembridge, on oath, before the commissioners of public accounts, was exhibited, in order to prove, that he had sworn the duty of his office to consist in examining and stating the accounts of paymasters-general, as well ex-paymasters as those in office.

Mr. Hughes, and another gentleman from the office of the auditor of the imprest, were sworn, to establish the custom of passing the accounts of paymasters-general, as well those in office as ex-paymasters. They gave the court a detail of the circumstances attending the passing of Lord Holland's accounts, mentioning when the accounts began to be passed, and at what time they were sent from the pay-office to the auditor's office, as well as that it was customary upon any doubt arising in that office, on the examination of the accounts, to refer queries of all such doubts to the accountant of the pay-office for answers, solutions, and explanations: they stated, that two errors had been discovered after what was called the final balance was pencilled to the bottom of the accounts, and that the accounts were sent to the pay-office, to have those errors rectified. That it was then understood the books were to go from the auditor's office to the lords commissioners of the treasury, and that the books came back from the pay-office to the office of the auditor of the imprest, where they lay eight or nine days before it was discovered; that above the two items, which had been erroneously omitted, as above mentioned, entries had been made of other items to the amount of 48,709l. 10s. This discovery was stated to have been made in and about October 1782, and the items were proved to consist of monies chargeable to Lord Holland's accounts between the years 1757 and 1765.

A warrant for the payment of certain sums for fees on passing the accounts of Lord Holland was produced, and it was proved that Mr. Bembridge had claimed and received 2600l. of those sums as his due for stating and examining the said accounts.

Mr. Rose, of the treasury, proved the examination of Mr. Bembridge before the lords of the treasury; when the board, on receiving intimation from Lord Sondes, the auditor of the imprest, that a discovery had been made of the entry of the items amounting to 48,709l. 10s. under the circumstances before stated, thought it necessary to call Mr. Bembridge and the late Mr. Powell before them. It appeared, that Mr. Bembridge then avowed, that he had not recently discovered that the 48,709l. 10s. had been omitted in the former accounts of Lord Holland, but that he was perfectly apprized of the omission all the time.

After the witnesses in support of the information had been all examined and cross-examined, Mr. Bearcroft rose, as counsel for Mr. Bembridge, and made a long address to the jury in his

favour. Mr. Bearcroft admitted the facts charged, but denied that his client had been guilty of any crime described by the law of England as it now stood; and challenged his learned friend to cite him a single case that tended in the smallest degree to fix legal imputation of criminality upon such conduct as that he was ready to admit had been pursued by Mr. Bembridge. He contended, that though the accounts of the ex-paymasters had customarily been examined and stated by the accountant of the pay-offices, yet it was no part of that officer's duty so to examine and state them, and therefore not being a part of his duty, he was not obnoxious to legal imputation of criminality for having neglected to state them accurately, and consequently not liable to legal punishment. He said, the case had been greatly misconceived by the public, that clamour had prevailed unjustly against his client and the late Mr. Powell, that their names had been bandied about in every common newspaper, and that misrepresentation and ignorance had attempted to fix a stigma where none was merited. He described the late Mr. Powell as the friend, the benefactor, and the patron of Mr. Bembridge; and, after stating, that if there was any criminality at all in the matter, it was imputable to Mr. Powell, and Mr. Powell only; he asked, if any man would say, that Mr. Bembridge ought, or was bound to have turned spy and informer against his friend and patron Mr. Powell? He said, it was by no means consonant to the genius and liberal spirit of this country, to have its public offices filled with spies and informers; and if the present prosecution was admitted to be justifiable, the plain inference was, that every clerk in a public office was bound in duty to turn spy and informer. If Mr. Powell had been living, he declared, he verily believed the jury would have heard nothing of a prosecution against Mr. Bembridge, and he dwelt for some time on the assertion; that if a sacrifice was necessary to be made to the public for the neglect of entering the money stated in due time, the public had already had their victim in the death of Mr. Powell. He directed several of his arguments against the late ministry, to whom he imputed much blame for their arbitrary proceedings with respect to Mr. Bembridge, and charged his learned brother with having that day stood forward their panegyrist. He stated that the whole of the balance due from the executors of Lord Holland, was in the very same situation in which it had ever stood, and assured the jury, that it was as entire and as well secured to the public as any property in the kingdom. He laid considerable stress on the assertion, that the accounts of Lord Holland formerly passed and examined, were not actually final accounts, but merely pencilled balances up to the time they were delivered into the office of the auditor of the imprest. After a variety of other arguments, he closed his address with informing the jury, that he meant to call several witnesses of undoubted credit and respectability, to ascertain the fact, that to state and examine the accounts of ex-paymasters was no part of the duty of the accountant of the pay-office, and to establish beyond

beyond the possibility of doubt the character of Mr. Bembridge, as a faithful, diligent, and able officer.

The first witness called on the part of the defence was Mr. Baugham, who said he had been in the pay-office upwards of thirty years, and gave an account of the duties of the accountant, which he described as most important and considerable. Mr. Baugham declared, he did not conceive it to be the duty of the accountant to examine and state the accounts of ex-paymasters. He assigned his reasons for entertaining this opinion, and stated the case of an ex-paymaster's accounts having been examined and passed by other persons, than the accountant, in his memory.

Mr. Craufurd confirmed Mr. Baugham's testimony, in regard to the known and acknowledged duty of an accountant, and also delivered a similar opinion relative to it's not being the accountant's duty to examine and pass the accounts of ex-paymasters. But, on a cross-examination, Mr. Craufurd acknowledged, that his opinion was a matter of belief strongly impressed on his mind, rather than an opinion founded on facts which had fallen within his own knowledge.

Both these gentlemen gave Mr. Bembridge the character of a man of strict integrity and great ability.

Mr. Lamb deposed, that on the recommendation of Mr. Sawyer he had been the person employed to examine and state the accounts of the late Lord Chatham, after he went out of the office of pay-master general, and that no person whatever, but himself, had any share in the business. Mr. Lamb was at the time of his examining and stating the late Lord Chatham's accounts, an army agent.

Lord North, Lord Sidney, Mr. Rigby, Mr. Burke, Mr. Caswell, and Mr. Champion, (who had all been paymasters-general, or deputy paymasters) were severally sworn, and each gave Mr. Bembridge the highest character as a most honest, active, and able officer. Mr. Burke expatiated for some time on Mr. Bembridge's great merits; and said, it was owing to that officer's integrity, diligence, and ability, that his reform of the pay-office had been carried into effect, and that he had been enabled to do the public the service he trusted he had done them.

All the evidence called on the part of the defence being at length gone through, the Solicitor General rose, and made his reply to Mr. Beaumont; and, at the same time, offered a few observations to the jury, upon the whole of the case, as it had come out in the course of the trial. Mr. Solicitor said, his learned friend had stated him to be the panegyrist of the late ministry, than which nothing could have been farther from his thoughts. He had contented himself with declaring, that in have directed their attention to the reforms of the exchequer, they had acted in a laudable manner. This, he observed, was barely doing them justice; and more, he was sure, they did not desire at his hands, as they by no means expected, nor would they thank him for, any applause he could bestow upon their conduct. After this remark, he proceeded to state,

that his learned friend had admitted the whole of the charge, but contented himself with endeavouring to prove, not that it partook not of criminality in a civil or moral light, but what (if he could have established it) would have served his turn as well, namely, that the conduct of Mr. Bembridge had no legal criminality imputable to it. Upon this part of his subject, his learned friend had been strenuous and urgent. He had declared, that as the law of England now stood the conduct of his client had not been legally criminal, and he had desired him to produce a precedent from any book whatever that would shew such conduct had at any time been so considered. Certainly he was not, he said, prepared to quote a case from any book, stating that an accountant of the pay-office had been tried, convicted, and punished, for the sort of conduct in question; nor did he believe any such case could be found. But this he was ready to shew, that in almost every book, from those written in the earliest times, down to Mr. Justice Blackstone's Commentaries, (the last of the books containing the elements of the English law) his learned friend would find that mal-feasance, mis-feasance, and non-feasance, were offences indictable, and punishable as other indictable offences were. If his learned friend stood in any need of a case to exemplify this, let him recollect the case of a late chief magistrate of London, who had been recently convicted of non-feasance, of not having been so active and diligent, as he might have been, and as he ought to have been, in quelling the riots in June 1780. There was no doubt, he said, but every man in a public office was responsible to the public for his official conduct, and punishable for offences of omission, as well as commission, if the public were liable to be injured by either. Mr. Bembridge was a public officer, as much so as the noble earl who then sat upon the Bench. It had been proved, from his own testimony on oath, that he knew it to be his duty to examine and pass the accounts of ex-paymasters as well as of paymasters in office. It had been proved that he had received 2600l. for examining and passing the accounts of the late Lord Holland, the very accounts in question. It had been proved that he himself made no scruple to avow before the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury, that he knew the 48,709l. 10s. had been omitted in the former accounts of Lord Holland, and omitted for eighteen or nineteen years together; and, against his own evidence, it had been attempted to be established on the part of the defence, that it was not the duty of the accountant to examine and state the accounts of the ex-paymasters; but, on a cross-examination, it had come out, that this was matter of belief, and in fact nothing at all. His learned friend had in one part of his argument asked, if Mr. Bembridge ought to have turned spy and informer; and had described Mr. Powell as his patron and benefactor. He begged the jury to attend to this—his learned friend had set up as a serious defence of a person in office having connived at a criminal concealment of the public money on the part of one of his associates, that he was not bound to betray his

patron and his benefactors. Was such a defence to be listened to for a moment? or were they to adopt the reasoning, that one officer of the public, confessedly apprized of another officer's concealing the public money, was not criminal in con-
 niving at such concealment? If such arguments prevailed, where would the mischief end? Not with Mr. Bembridge; there would not be an office in the kingdom, where such practices would not obtain, to the manifest and material injury of the public. Mr. Solicitor dwelt upon this for some time; and at length took notice of what Mr. Bearcroft had said of the arbitrary conduct of the late ministry, relative to Mr. Bembridge. This, Mr. Lee declared to be a charge thrown where it ought not to rest. The late ministry were out of the question; they were long past, and forgotten; they had existed years before the flood. [A loud laugh.] If there was any fault, the fault was his. Whether the institution of the suit, the conduct of the cause, or any thing else deserved blame, to him that blame was due, and not to the late ministry. He expressed his astonishment at what Mr. Bearcroft had asserted relative to the late Mr. Powell, whom he had introduced with so much pathos, but whose name, for reasons sufficiently obvious, he (Mr. Lee) had forborne to mention. His learned friend had said, had Mr. Powell been living, the name of Mr. Bembridge would not have been heard of as a defendant. Good God! where did his learned friend pick up this? had he forgot that the prosecutions against Mr. Powell and Mr. Bembridge had gone hand in hand together; that their names had on all occasions been coupled, and no mention made of the one without an equal mention of the other? Undoubtedly, had Mr. Powell been living, Mr. Bembridge would nevertheless have been prosecuted. Mr. Solicitor declared, he would not say any thing upon the character of Mr. Bembridge; he verily believed he merited the high character that had been given him by the two noble lords, and the other very respectable witnesses, who had spoken to that point. The charge stated in the information went not to Mr. Bembridge's former character; if, therefore, he could derive any good from his good character, he would not attempt to diminish it. Mr. Solicitor added a few other remarks, and said he left the whole to the judgment of the jury.

Lord Mansfield informed the jury, that the whole of the case resolved itself into two propositions; on their being satisfied of the truth of which, depended entirely the verdict they were to give. The first proposition was, that it was the duty of the accountant of the pay-office to examine and state the accounts of ex-paymasters, as well as paymasters in office. The second proposition was, that the defendant being bound in duty to examine and pass the accounts of the late Lord Holland, had wilfully, corruptly, and fraudulently, connived at the concealment of the 48,709*l.* 10*s.* and a fraction, as stated in the information. These, his lordship said, were the facts for the jury to pronounce upon, and upon which they necessarily must ground their verdict; but they must be satisfied in the truth of both the propositions before they could pro-

nounce the defendant guilty; that was, they must not only be satisfied that it was the duty of the accountant to examine and pass ex-paymasters accounts, but that Mr. Bembridge in the case in question, had connived at the concealment wilfully, corruptly, and fraudulently. His lordship after this stated the principal evidence that had been given on the part of the prosecution, and the evidence that had been set up to controvert it. He particularly mentioned Mr. Bembridge's examination before the commissioners of accounts, in which he had himself stated that it was his duty to examine ex-paymasters accounts, and also the warrant, from whence it appeared that Mr. Bembridge had received two thousand six hundred pounds for duty of this kind. He next mentioned the evidence of Mr. Bangham, Mr. Crawford, and Mr. Marsh, which went in favour of Mr. Bembridge. After having with great accuracy and great candour reminded the jury of the leading parts of the whole of the evidence, his lordship said, he had no difficulty in declaring, that as to the point of law, he had not the smallest particle of a doubt but that any person holding a public office under the king's letters patent, or derivatively from such authority, was amenable to the law for every part of his conduct, and obnoxious to punishment in case he was convicted of not having faithfully discharged his duty. In the present case, however, the facts were what the jury were to pronounce upon; and if they were satisfied that Mr. Bembridge had acted with a sinister view, or to answer any sinister purpose, they must give a verdict for the crown; if they were not so satisfied, they must acquit the defendant.

The jury went out of court, but returned in less than a quarter of an hour, finding the defendant—GUILTY.

Mr. Scott, Mr. Erskine, and Mr. Adams were of counsel for the defendant, besides Mr. Bearcroft.

19. Came on in the Court of King's Bench, before Earl Mansfield and a special jury, the indictment against Christopher Atkinson, Esq. late cornfactor to his Majesty's Victualling Board, and member of parliament for Heydon, in Yorkshire, for wilful and corrupt perjury.

The indictment contained nine counts, each upon a specific charge.

The facts stated on the part of the prosecution were, that the defendant Christopher Atkinson, Esq. had made a contract with the commissioners of his Majesty's navy, for the purpose of supplying a certain quantity of corn; the condition of which agreement was, that Mr. Atkinson should have commission upon the said quantity of corn, as a compensation for his trouble in purchasing the same, but should not charge any profit upon the price paid by him to the cornholders, or be entitled to any profit whatsoever, except the said commission.

That the corn being delivered by Mr. Atkinson, he gave in his accounts, specifying the names of the persons from whom he had purchased, the prices paid by him to each person respectively, and charging his commission thereon, which said accounts were respectively delivered in upon the oath of the said Atkinson.

That,

That, in each of the accounts stated in the indictment, Mr. Atkinson had charged the commissioners of his Majesty's navy with an advanced price, beyond what he had paid to the corn-sellers, with an intent to defraud; and, having done so, was thereby guilty of wilful and corrupt perjury.

To each of the nine counts Mr. Atkinson pleaded Not Guilty.

In support of these facts, Mr. Bennet and several other witnesses were called; the amount of whose evidence was this, that Mr. Atkinson had charged, in the accounts delivered by him to the commissioners of the navy of corn purchased for their use, prices exceeding what he had paid.

On the part of the defendant nothing material was produced.

Earl Mansfield, in his charge to the jury, stated the agreement made between the defendant and the commissioners; and observed, that the only point for their consideration was, whether the defendant had charged higher prices than he paid: If they thought he had, they must find him guilty; if not, they must acquit him.

After a trial, which lasted seven hours, the jury withdrew for a few minutes, and returned their verdict—GUILTY.

Sentence, as usual in such cases, was postponed till the ensuing term, Mr. Atkinson giving bail for his appearance.

22. About twelve o'clock arrived at the East India House, two of the seamen belonging to the Grosvenor East Indiaman, who came in a Danish ship from the Cape to Portsmouth. They were immediately ordered, before the Committee of Correspondence. The information they bring contains an account of almost unheard-of hardships, of which the following are some of the particulars. That the ship was lost on the 12th of August 1782; that fifteen of the seamen were drowned; that the captain, his officers, passengers, with their servants, and seamen, got on shore on the Caffre coast; that they determined to keep in a body, and endeavour to reach some Dutch settlement; or the Cape; that the seamen were often attacked by the Caffres with showers of stones, and sometimes with lances, one of which killed Mr. C. Newman, a passenger; that several of the seamen died for want; that the Caffres drove them as if they were a flock of sheep; and when attacked by the seamen with stones, in return for those thrown, they defended themselves with targets, and appeared very cowardly; that they did not take away any of the ladies, but that the whole of them were treated without distinction very ill; that they were every night obliged to light fires to keep off the wild beasts, which were very numerous, and had destroyed some of their party; that several had been missed, and some had died before they left them; that they only knew of six men, including themselves, being safe, four of whom accompanied them to a Dutch settlement, where they were imprisoned. These men escaping, got on board the Dane, which sailed the 14th of March, and reached the Cape on Christmas-eve. They do not imagine any of the party can live, as they were all near expiring; they had been

with them five weeks from the loss. During the latter time they had met with part of a whale, which they eat; that some of the party had been obliged to eat their shoes. On the whole, the description is shocking. The men were in a hurry in relating these particulars; it may yet be hoped that some others survive.

The passengers were—Mrs. James, Mrs. Longie, Mr. and Mrs. Hofer, Mr. Williams, Mr. Taylor, and Mr. Newman.

A Court of aldermen was held at Guildhall. The Recorder and Common Serjeant made a report on the long pending cause referred to their consideration respecting the Jews, whether they can legally claim the freedom of this city, and exercise the rights and franchises of freemen. Their opinion is, that Jews publicly baptized, and conforming to the laws of this country, after renouncing their errors, may be entitled to the privileges of the citizens of London. The Court took into their serious deliberation the defect of the laws relative to watermen, who have for a series of years abused the public with impunity, owing to the tedious process of those laws, and the insufficiency of punishment when put into execution. It was agreed to apply next session of Parliament for their amendment.

Mr. Dornford resumed his attack upon the publisher of a certain work; for obscenity in the prints. He remarked, that observing the Chamberlain to be in his seat, he took the opportunity of revising the subject; and, in the course of his speech, gave a side blow which called up that gentleman.

Mr. Walker said, that he had the misfortune to differ in a very essential degree with the worthy commoner, who seemed so sanguine to suppress indecent publications in the work alluded to. That gentleman, in his zeal for religion, had a strange kind of weakness to one sort of obscenity; whilst another with which it was natural to suppose he was, from his religious habits, better acquainted, had entirely escaped him. What effect the obnoxious prints had upon the passions of the worthy commoner, he could only guess from his motion to prosecute the publisher: for his own part, he observed, he had, from mere motives of curiosity, since the matter was formerly stated, reviewed the prints, and his passions were not disturbed. He would tell the worthy commoner where prints more indecent were published, under the veil of religious protection. In a certain publication of the Bible, Joseph and Potiphar's wife, Susannah and the Elders, David and Bathsheba, and our First Parents, were drawn in situations which were certainly not consonant to the purposes of religion and virtue. For those, and other reasons, the alderman said; he would not be instrumental in prosecuting the publisher, who had reason to thank the worthy commoner for re-publishing his work. Mr. Dornford said a few words in reply, and his motion was rejected.

The Committee appointed long ago to enquire into the place of Water-Bailiff, made a report, which was agreed to by the Court, by which the office is to be bestowed, and not sold.

23. This day was tried at Guildhall, before Lord

Lord Chief Baron Skynner, an action brought by Mr. Sutherland, against the Honourable James Murray, late Governor of Minorca, for suspending him from his office of Judge Advocate of the Vice-Admiralty Court, in the above island.—Mr. Peckham, Mr. Rous, and Mr. Wood, were counsel for the plaintiff.

On opening the cause, the leading counsel expatiated on the hardships Mr. Sutherland had suffered, in consequence of his suspension by Governor Murray, in the strongest manner. It was asserted, that he had been displaced without any cause whatever; and that, supposing Governor Murray had sufficient discretionary power, lodged in him to warrant the dismissal of Mr. Sutherland from the office he held, yet the exercise of them in the case in question was improper and unjustifiable. But, as it was denied that any such authority was vested in him, his conduct must appear the more culpable; therefore, seeing that the steps taken by Governor Murray in this business were illegal, it was but reasonable that Mr. Sutherland should be restored all the emoluments of his office, from the time of his suspension until the Island of Minorca was surrendered to the enemy; and that he should receive also such other damages as the jury should think his sufferings merited.

Sir Thomas Davenport, assisted by Mr. Newman and Mr. Erskine, as counsel for the defendant, justified Governor Murray; explaining in the clearest manner to the court the motives which induced the governor to suspend Mr. Sutherland, which were briefly as follows: Various complaints had reached the ears of Governor Murray against a Mr. Pons, who was deputy register in the Vice-Admiralty Court (where Mr. Sutherland presided); his misconduct, in having large concerns in privateers; in buying shares of salt-work prizes; in divulging the sentences of the court before the time of publication, contrary to an express act of parliament; and in committing a variety of other misdemeanours, which rendered him a very improper person for the employment he was in.

Witnesses having been examined in support of the above, the judge summed up the evidence; in doing which, he observed, that however upright the motives were which actuated Governor Murray to suspend Mr. Sutherland from his office, he was not, in his opinion, warranted to do so in point of law, for where the crown appoints, none but the crown can remove.

The jury then withdrew; and, after some time spent in deliberation, returned with a verdict in favour of Mr. Sutherland, awarding him 5000*l.* damages.

26. This morning (Monday), at the Sessions House in the Old Bailey, before Mr. Justice Butler, the trial of Mr. William Wynne Ryland, for a forgery on the Honourable United East India Company. The indictment consisted of several counts, but amounted in effect to this; that the prisoner forged, or uttered knowing to be forged, a bill purporting to be drawn by the Company's servants in India, and accepted in London, with intent to defraud the said Company, or the bankers to whom it was presented,

of the sum of 220*l.* stated to be drawn for as above.

The indictment being shortly opened by the junior counsel; Mr. Rous, in a very candid and clear manner, represented the nature of the case, and of the evidence he should call in support of the prosecution. He concluded by humbly requesting the jury not to be guided by any thing he said against the prisoner, but to decide upon his life or death purely from the testimony of the witnesses, and their own judgment of their depositions.

To prevent unnecessary trouble, we state to our readers, that the main hinges of the trial turned on pointing out a distinction between two bills, the one false, and the other true, apparently the same as each other, and both traced to the possession and utterance of the prisoner. We shall therefore first follow Mr. Justice Butler in tracing the progress of the false bill.

On the 4th of November 1782, Mr. Ryland applied to the house of Messrs. Ransom and Co. for a sum of money, leaving as a security his note and five India bills. Here they remained till some reports unfavourable to the prisoner occasioned the partners to make enquiry at the India House relative to the validity of their security, which ended in a discovery of the forged bill stated in the indictment.

This was the short account of the progress of the forged note given in evidence:—that of the true bill was as follows.

Mr. Archibald Campbell had a bill for 220*l.* remitted him from Madras, which was accepted at the India House; he got it discounted, and necessarily indorsed it, but declared that it was the only bill for that sum which he did indorse; he could not, however, decide upon which note his own hand-writing was. Mr. George Munro received the bill of Campbell, and he knew it when compared with the other by a sinking in the ink, which he remembered when he first wrote upon it. He would have owned the bad bill if brought alone. The good one was occasionally in his own possession, and that of his banker, backwards and forwards, from March to May. John Cruickshank received the bill of Munro, but could not tell which it was; he delivered the same bill to John Goddard, who on the 16th of May 1782, gave it to Mr. Ryland for a valuable and fair consideration.

Richard Holt, who accepted bills in the absence of the secretary, related the rule of acceptance at the India House; said he had accepted but one bill, but could not ascertain which it was.

Richard Holman, a clerk at the same place, made some distinction between the bills, one being more in the manner of his writing, and bearing the marks of sewing, which marked those bills of the same class he had sewed.

Mr. William Nightingale deposed, that on the 19th of September 1782, Mr. Ryland brought three bills to their house, of which that last alluded to was one; by his initials and marks he knew it to be the same. Three thousand pounds were advanced on these notes.

Mr. James Whatman, paper-maker, gave a long

long and accurate account of his business; and proved that the paper, on which the false bill, purporting to be drawn in October 1780 was written, was not sent to London till the 3d of May 1782.

An account, corresponding with that formerly published on the apprehension of Mr. Ryland, of the mode of his detection, was then given by the shoemaker, his wife, and a third person.

This was the substance of the evidence on the part of the prosecution.

Mr. Ryland being called upon for his defence, presented a paper, which being read, was to the following effect.—That he had a weighty body of gentlemen opposed against him, whose servants, however, he must in justice say had acted with a candour towards him that showed they merited their superior stations. He observed, that human beings were seldom prone to offend without some inducement. He could have no inducement but knavery or poverty, and he would shew that neither operated upon him. He had some years since been a bankrupt, and obtained his certificate upon a small dividend, but since had paid his creditors their full demands. This he trusted would shew his principles were not bad. He possessed from his Majesty's bounty 200l. a year; he had several shares in the Liverpool water-works; and his business produced 2000l. annually. These circumstances proved he was not poor. Such being his character and circumstances, he trusted he should not be convicted of forging, or uttering knowing to be forged, a bill which none of the parties whose names were subscribed could deny; and, surely, if they could not judge of their own writing, he might easily be mistaken in receiving, as he had done, in the way of business, from a person gone abroad, if it was false, a false bill for a true one. He said he did not abscond upon the discovery of the forged bill, but staid to search for the person who gave it him; and, not succeeding, consented reluctantly to go off, pressed by the solicitations, accompanied with the tears, of his beloved wife and tender children. As to his attempt on his life, it was the effect of phrenzy; and, he trusted, insanity with respect to him, as in general with regard to others, would be admitted as an excuse for his offence, and procure protection for the life he had improperly attempted to destroy. He left himself to the candour of the jury.

Mr. Justice Butler gave his charge to the jury with his usual ability, impartiality, and humanity. He said the prisoner's defence merited notice, as it led to the three necessary enquiries on the case, which were—Was the bill forged? If so, did the prisoner know it? And, knowing it, did he utter it with intent to defraud? The paper-maker's evidence proved the bill forged. Mr. Ryland had been in possession of both bills, and knew their nature. These points established, the conclusion of intention to defraud seemed to follow too naturally. But as the evidence of the forgery was not supported by many witnesses, if the jury were not satisfied with them, they might acquit the prisoner.

The jury retired for about half an hour, and

returned with a verdict of—*Guilty of uttering the bill knowing it to be forged.*

The prisoner appeared decently dressed, and very composed in his conduct, as well as at hearing the decision. The many united praises given both by the witnesses for the prosecution, and those called to support his defence, respecting his ability, honesty, and fortune, were hardly ever equalled.

This morning his Royal Highness Prince William Henry embarked on board the Princess Augusta yacht, Captain Vandeput, at Greenwich, and fell down the river with the tide, on his voyage to Stade, in Germany. It is expected that his royal highness will continue abroad about two years, and then come home and be appointed a lieutenant.

28. This morning Emanuel Pinto, a Portuguese seaman, convicted on Friday of the murder of William Adair, by stabbing him in several parts of the body with a large knife, was executed opposite the end of Nightingale Lane, in East Smithfield. The cart which conveyed the prisoner was followed by a hackney-coach with a Portuguese clergyman, who got into the cart under the gibbet, and joined him in fervent prayers for near half an hour. The devotions being concluded, he signified that he was prepared to meet his fate, and was launched into eternity. After being turned off, he struggled much, and seemed to die in great pain. He was apparently about 40 years of age, of a very black complexion, and the features of his face were of that disagreeable cast which we usually distinguish by the phrase of a *forbidding countenance*.

31. This day, according to ancient usage, the Gentlemen of his Majesty's Chapel Royal, held their annual feast at the Queen's Arms Tavern, St. Paul's Church Yard, on which occasion the king furnishes venison, claret, &c. and the stewards for the time being (who were, for the present year, the justly celebrated Dr. Arnold, and Mr. Ayrton) invite a number of their select friends, and pay every extra expense. This harmonious meeting was instituted so far back as the reign of Edward IV. whose patronage began with an annual compliment for its support of the then serious sum of 30l. a year; since which, the benefaction has been augmented about one-third, but still by no means adequate to the charges, which are defrayed with a most liberal spirit by the stewards.

Champneffe, who has for near ten years withdrawn from the public, attended on this occasion.

Depuis (one of his Majesty's organists) in several exertions of very different kinds, especially in his imitations on the *celistina*, an improvement upon the harpsichord, with the organ-stop, gave universal delight.

Stanley, who is yet able to 'kiss the strings' at the age of eighty, with the devotion of an enthusiast, and the vivacity of five and twenty, contributed to the entertainment.

And a new four part composition, called *The Comforts of the Seasons*, was produced by Dr.

Arnold.

Arnold, which is one of the most easy, airy, elegant, and agreeable pieces, we ever heard on any occasion. The words are as follow—

In Summer's cool shade, how delightful to sit!
In Winter, how social, when few friends are met!
In Autumn ripe fruits may our palates regale;
In Spring we delight in the blossom'd sweet vale.
Each season has pleasure and blessings in store!
Be content and be happy, and ask for no more:
To know the best season to laugh and to sing,
Is Summer, is Winter, is Autumn, is Spring.

The company were likewise entertained with a number of delightful songs, in parts, from the old English composers, interspersed with new fallies by Dr. Arnold, honourable at once to his taste, judgment, and original genius.

There were near two hundred persons present, many of whom were distinguished by their taste, abilities, or rank. Dr. Baily, sub-dean of his Majesty's Chapel, being indisposed and incapable of attending, Mr. Fitzherbert, sub-dean of St. Paul's, presided in his stead.

It may not be improper to remind our readers that the new taxes take place as follows—

Aug. 1. An additional tax on inland bills of exchange, &c.—An additional tax on stage-coaches, diligences, &c.—An additional tax on receipts for legacies, probates of wills, bonds, &c.

Sept. 1. A tax on receipts—A tax on quack-medicines.

Oct. 1. A tax on the registry of burials, marriages, births, and christenings.

Nov. 1. A tax on waggons, wains, carts, and other such carriages, not charged with Excise duty.

The following Accidents are reported to have happened by Lightning, in the Course of the present Month.

On the 2d instant, at Fanstanton, in Cambridgeshire, a fire-ball fell on a barn belonging to Mr. Hipwell, to which it set fire, and the flames were instantly communicated to the house of a poor weaver at some little distance, whose whole property, together with a quantity of cloth belonging to his employers, was consumed. Six dwelling-houses, with several barns, out-houses, &c. were destroyed; and a labouring man going into a stable, in order to bring out a horse, received a violent kick, and died instantly.

A daughter of the Rev. Mr. Cranwell, of Abbot's Ripton, in Huntingdonshire, a young woman at Hilton, and a lad at Needingworth, were struck dead.

At Witney, in Oxfordshire, a man and a woman were severally struck dead in a field at a distance from each other.

At Cockfield, in Suffolk, a house was consumed, and most of the family much hurt; and several cows and horses in the fields struck dead.

At Sherrington, near Warminster, many sheep were struck dead.

At Walsford, in Huntingdonshire, a ball of fire falling on the school-house, killed three children, one of whom was sitting in a chimney-

corner, and continued in that posture so long after the accident, that he was hardly believed, for some time, to be dead: two others were singled out from many more who sat next to the wall of the school-room, not seated next to each other, but at some distance, with others between them; and a Mr. Swan, who lived opposite to the school, was struck speechless, and continued so for a considerable time.

At Northleach, in Gloucestershire, a ball of fire struck the chimney of Mr. Eycot's house, shivered a bedstead in one of the chambers, shattered a window, and scorched a woman.

At Wetherington, a cow standing under an oak was killed.

At Redborough, one of the rafters of the house of Mr. Bumford was torn from the roof, and forced to a considerable distance; some windows were also shattered, and a woman was struck senseless for some time.

Near Ledbury, a team of five horses being on the road, the two first and the two last were killed, while that in the middle appeared unhurt; and, in the neighbourhood, two oxen and ten sheep, which had taken shelter under some oaks, were likewise killed.

Near Lincoln Heath, two horses grazing on the Downs were struck dead.

On the 10th, at Knighton, in Leicestershire, two cows were killed, and a hay-rick set on fire. A ball of fire fell on the chimney of the hot-house in the Bath Gardens, which shivered the windows; and the master of the gardens being in the great ball-room, felt himself as it were lifted up.

At Hinckley, the roof of a house was torn off, and several windows broken.

Near Exeter, on the River Okemouth, Iddelsleigh mills were nearly burnt to the ground; and it is remarkable, that though the mill-stones were shattered, and the fragments scattered at some distance, the iron in the centre remained untouched. A man and a boy in the mill-house were struck down; but recovering, said, they neither saw lightning nor heard thunder, but waked as from a trance, knowing nothing of their danger till they observed the house burning over them.

In Portsmouth Harbour, the Belisarius store-ship had her fore top-mast, and a part of her fore-mast, shivered.

Near Lynn, in Norfolk, several horses, and above forty sheep, were struck dead.

Near Monymead, in Scotland, a shepherd lost a son and a daughter by one flash; the one ten and the other fifteen years of age.

On Sunday the 20th, between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, the lightning burnt a cottage near the Rev. Mr. Browne's, at Wildhill, near Hatfield; and between ten and eleven, the stables of Sir Richard Chase, at Hadham, Herts.

The same storm struck the late Mr. Alderman Masters's house on Warley Common, and shattered it much. The lightning penetrated the roof, and every other part of the house; some of the sashes were beat in, and the panes of glass shattered to pieces; the wires of the bells were

were melted, and the wainscot shivered in many places. Two balls of fire burst in the house, one in the kitchen among the servants, and the other in a back-parlour where Mr. Masters, his lady, and Mr. Miller, the city marshal, were at supper, who was beat down from his chair by the violence of the explosion, thereby receiving a slight hurt on the side of his head. It also burst into the china closet, breaking the greatest part of the china; but providentially did no other damage than burning some of the bed-linen.

In Shoreditch, the roof of an old house was beat in, whereby a poor man, his wife, and a child, were killed.

A vessel off Landguard Fort was also struck by the lightning, and all on board, except two, perished.

On Hounslow Heath, seven sheep were struck dead.

BIRTHS.

The lady of Baron Nolken, a son. Their Majesties stood sponsors, by proxy; the Earl of Essex representing the king, and Lady Weymouth the queen.

In Charles Street, Berkley Square, the lady of Lord Hinton, a son.

In Mansfield Street, the lady of the Right Honourable Lord Stourton, a daughter.

The lady of the Honourable Mr. Walpole, a son.

The lady of Lord Viscount Duncannon, a son.

Her Grace the Duchess of Devonshire, a daughter.

Lady Chewton, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At St. Mary Le Bone, Lewis Majendie, Esq. captain in the king's regiment of Light Dragoons, to Miss Houghton, only daughter of Sir Henry Houghton, Bart.

At St. George's, Hanover Square, the Right Honourable the Earl of Chatham, to the Right Honourable Miss Townsend, daughter of Lord Sydney.

At Wistow, in Leicestershire, the Earl of Denbigh, to Lady Halford, widow of the late Sir Charles Halford, Bart.

At York, the Honourable Grenville Anson Chetwynd, third son of Lord Viscount Chetwynd, to Miss Stapylton, only daughter of the late Henry Stapylton, Esq. of Wighill, in Yorkshire.

At Coldham, Sir Thomas Gage, Bart. to Miss Maria Fergus.

DEATHS.

At Brighthelmstone, Lady Catharine Bouverie, daughter of the Earl of Dunmore.

At Hartford Hall, near Barnard Castle, in the 82d year of his age, George Fielding, Esq. one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the counties of York and Durham.

In Arlington Street, Lady Viscountess Gage.

At Edinburgh, the Right Honourable James Lord Ruthven.

At Pendennis Castle, Brigadier General Goddard, who had lately arrived there from the East Indies in a bad state of health.

In Tooley Street, raving mad, Mr. Castleton, brewer. He was bit about three years ago by a

favourite spaniel, went down immediately after the accident to the salt-water, and never felt any ill effects till three weeks preceding his death.

In the Borough, Mr. Birkinshaw, woollen-draper, whose widow was soon after delivered of twins.

Suddenly, at Newington, Christopher Goldspring, Esq. About a quarter of an hour before his death he complained of an oppression of his stomach, so that he could not breathe, and never spoke afterwards.

At her father's house, in St. James's Square, (as she was presiding at the tea-table, in company with a large party, when she fell back in her chair without a moment's previous indisposition, and expired in an instant) Miss Lowth, eldest daughter of the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of London.—Dr. Lowth hath been singularly unfortunate in his family losses. A few years since he was bereaved of three daughters in the course of twelve months; soon after he lost a most accomplished son; and now his only remaining daughter but one.

At Oxford, of an apoplexy, the Reverend Dr. Wheeler, D. D. Canon of Christ Church, and a prebendary of St. Paul's Cathedral, to which he was lately collated by the Bishop of London, and had been installed the week before his death, then in good health.

At Penhow, Monmouthshire, aged 111, Mrs. Tamplin.

At Durham, in his 104th year, William Townson, formerly a foot-soldier under the Duke of Marlborough.

At Woodford, in Essex, Charles Foulis, Esq. one of the directors of the Sun Fire Office.

At Edinburgh, the Honourable Lieutenant-Colonel Ramsay.

The Honourable Humphry Morrice, Lord Warden of the Stannaries, Cornwall.

At Longford, in Ireland, aged 116 years and some months, Alexander Kilpatrick, Esq. formerly colonel of an Irish regiment of foot under the Duke of Marlborough.

At Worcester, Deane Swift, Esq. grandson to Godwin Swift, uncle of the celebrated dean. This gentleman was, in 1739, warmly recommended to the notice of Pope, as the most valuable of any in his family. 'He was first,' says the dean, 'a student in the university, [Dublin] and finished his studies in Oxford, where Dr. King, principal of St. Mary Hall, assured me, that Mr. Swift behaved with reputation and credit: he hath a very good taste for wit, writes agreeable and entertaining verses, and is a perfect master, equally skilled in the best Greek and Roman authors. He hath a true spirit for liberty; and, with all these advantages, is extremely decent and modest. Mr. Swift is heir to the little paternal estate of our family at Goodrich, in Herefordshire. He is named Deane Swift, because his great grandfather, by the mother's side, was Admiral Deane, who, having been one of the regicides, had the good fortune to save his neck by dying a year or two before the Restoration.' Mr. Swift published, in 1755, an Essay upon the Life, Writings, and Character of Dr. Jonathan Swift; in 1765, the eighth

eight quarto volume of the dean's works; and, in 1768, two volumes of his Letters.

At Windsor, Mr. Nicholas Ladd, senior-gentleman of his Majesty's Chapel Royal at St. James's, a member of St. Peter's, Westminster, father of the choir of his Majesty's free-chapel of St. George in Windsor Castle, and a member of the collegiate chapel of Eton.

Thomas Tyndale, Esq. of South Cerney, in Gloucestershire, one of his Majesty's deputy-lieutenants, and captain of the grenadier company of the north battalion of the Gloucestershire militia. His death was occasioned by going into a field to his hay-makers, where he sat down, and unfortunately fell asleep upon a hay-cock, which gave him cold; a fever ensued, and carried him off in a few days.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

William Campbell, Esq. to be one of the commissioners of the navy.

Sir John Dick, Bart. and William Molleson, Esq. to be comptrollers of the accounts of his Majesty's army.

James Earl of Charlemont, Henry Grattan, and Charles Tottenham Loftus, Esqrs. to be privy-counsellors in the kingdom of Ireland.

Reverend John Willes, M. A. fellow of Wadham College, Oxford, to be warden of the said college, in the room of James Gerard, D. D. who resigned, on the miscarriage of the bill for enabling the heads of colleges to marry.

Mr. Thomas Morton to be secretary, and Mr. William Ramsay under-secretary, to the East India Company, in the room of Peter Mitchell and Richard Holt, Esqrs. resigned.

John Hunt, Esq. to be collector of Basseterre in the Island of St. Christopher, in the room of Richard Gamon, Esq. resigned.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

War-Office, July 1, 1783.

12th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Charles Wake, of the 97th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Charles Hastings.

16th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant John Gordon Cuming, of the 68th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice George Sproule.

20th Regiment of Foot. Captain-Lieutenant John Gaskill, to be captain of a company, vice John Stanley.

25th Regiment of Foot. Captain-Lieutenant John Williamson, to be captain of a company, vice George Parkhurst.

30th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant William Minet, from the 14th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice William Rochfort.

63d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant John Lucas, of the 50th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice the Honourable George Rawdon.

65th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Jeremy French, of the 94th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Thomas Barrett.

71st Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant James Campbell, of the 1st battalion of the 60th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Edward Fraser.

72d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant David McCulloch, of the 2d battalion of the 73d regi-

ment, to be captain of a company, vice Peter Delhoite.

92d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant William Peers, of the 63d regiment, to be captain of a company, vice George Earl of Crawford.

94th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Kenneth McKenzie, of the 2d battalion of the 73d regiment, to be captain of a company, vice James Lee.

John Wemyss, Esq. late colonel of the Sutherland regiment of Fencibles, to be captain in the army by brevet.

War-Office, July 8, 1783.

16th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Craig, of the 82d regiment, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Alexander Dickson.

82d Regiment of Foot. Major the Honourable Colin Lindsay, of the 2d battalion of the 73d regiment, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice James Henry Craig.

War-Office, July 12, 1783.

2d Regiment of Dragoons Guards. Captain Charles Craufurd, of the 82d Foot, to be captain of a troop, vice James Durham.

6th Regiment of Foot. Captain Thomas Welch, on the half-pay of the 96th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Herbert Gwyn Browne.

82d Regiment of Foot. Captain James Durham, of the 2d Dragoon Guards, to be captain of a company, vice Charles Craufurd.

War-Office, July 15, 1783.

36th Regiment of Foot. Captain Daniel Paterson, late of an additional company in the 55th regiment, to be captain of an additional company.

46th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant-Colonel the Honourable Colin Lindsay, of the 82d regiment, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Enoch Markham.

82d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Colonel Enoch Markham, of the 46th regiment, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice the Honourable Colin Lindsay.

Commissions signed by his Majesty for the Army in Ireland.

2d Regiment of Horse. Captain Stephen Freemantle, from the 103d Foot, to be captain-lieutenant, vice John Dillon; by purchase. Dated April 26, 1783.

5th Dragoons. Captain-Lieutenant John Dillon, from the 2d Horse, to be captain, vice James Allen, promoted. Dated as above.

9th Dragoons. Lieutenant William Hunt, from the 8th Dragoons, to be captain, vice Richard Rich Wilford; by purchase. Dated May 24, 1783.

103d Foot. Lieutenant William Freemantle, from the 105th Foot, to be captain-lieutenant, vice Patrick Stewart. Dated as above.

Ditto. Lieutenant William Douglas, from the 11th Foot, to be captain, vice Stephen Freemantle. Dated April 26, 1783.

War-Office, July 19, 1783.

21st Regiment of Foot. First Lieutenant Robert Innes, to be captain of a company, vice Frederick Disney.

60th Regiment of Foot, 2d battalion. Lieutenant George Prevost, of the 47th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice William Richardson.

War-Office, July 20, 1783.

37th Regiment of Foot, Northend Nichols, to be captain of a company. John Wilbar Cook, to be captain-lieutenant. Thomas Digby, to be captain of a company.

40th Regiment of Foot. Wald. Pelham Clay, to be captain-lieutenant.

57th Regiment of Foot. Harry St. Clair, to be captain-lieutenant. Matthew Kerr, to be captain of a company.

60th Regiment of Foot, 3d battalion. Rev. Charles Morgan, chaplain.

Queen's Rangers. Captain M. Robinson, from the Loyal American Regiment, to be captain of cavalry.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Bishop of St. David's, to hold in commendam, with the said bishoprick, a canonry of Christ Church, Oxford; and also the rectory of Batsford, in the county and diocese of Gloucester.

The Reverend Edward Pole, M. A. to hold the rectory of Shevock, together with the vicarage of East Anthony, in the county of Cornwall, and diocese of Exeter.

The Reverend William Aveling, M. A. to hold the rectory of St. Peter Martin, in Bedford, with the rectory of Appleguise, in the county of Bedford, and diocese of Lincoln.

The Reverend William Bridge, to the rectory of Ryton, in the county and diocese of Hertford.

The Reverend Charles Tarrant, D. D. to hold together with the rectory of St. George, Bloomsbury, the vicarage of Wrotham, with the chapels of Plaxtol and Stanstead, and the rectory of Woodland in Kent.

The Reverend J. Pridden, B. A. of Queen's College, Oxford, minor-canon of St. Paul's, was collated to the living of Heybridge, in Essex, in the room of the Reverend Mr. Hayes, resigned.

The Reverend Charles Morgan, to hold the rectory of Whitborne, in the county and diocese of Hereford, together with the vicarage of Lidney, with the chapels of Kilburton, Hewensfield and Saint Brevils, in the county and diocese of Gloucester.

The Reverend Gibbons Bagnell, to hold the vicarage of Horn-Lacey; together with the vicarage of Sellack, in the county and diocese of Hereford.

The Reverend William Wills, M. A. and chaplain to the Right Honourable the Earl of Huntingdon, to hold the vicarage of Edlington, with the rectory of South Somercotes, in the county of Lincoln.

The Reverend Thomas Lloyd, to the rectory of Merthyr, in Caermarthenshire, void by death.

The Right Reverend Dr. Burke, archbishop of Tuam in Ireland, translated to that see.

BANKRUPTS.

James Skeet, late of Pimlico, Middlesex, lime-merchant.

Thomas West, of Howland Street, in the parish of St. Pancras, Middlesex, cheesemonger.

John Aspenion, of Farthing Alley, in Barnaby Street, Surrey, victualler.

Edward Brent, late of Northfleet, Kent, lime-merchant.

George Aldridge, now or late of Hadleigh, Suffolk, innholder.

Thomas Grimmitt, of Harbury, Warwickshire, cordwainer.

Benjamin Loscombe, late of the city of Bristol, merchant and banker.

Cornelius Brown, of Fenchurch Street, London, cheesemonger.

Thomas Mitchelson, of Blenheim Street, Oxford Road, Middlesex, builder and surveyor.

Nathaniel Hayward, of the City Chambers, London, merchant.

William Meggitt, of King's Row, Black's Fields, Southwark, merchant.

Joseph Daniel, of Penzance, in the county of Cornwall, linen-draper.

Thomas Underhill, of Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, mercer.

Aaron Moody, of Southampton, and Christopher Potter, late of Parliament Street, Westminster, merchants and partners.

Thomas Holbeche, of the city of Coventry, butcher.

Daniel Walker, now or late of Newbold Lane, in the township of Castleton, in the parish of Rochdale, Lancashire, woollen-manufacturer.

John Crow, of Castlehoward, Yorkshire, innholder.

Miles Edward Wilks, of Greenfield Street, Whitechapel, Middlesex, dealer in wines.

James Simpson, late of Vine Court, Spitalfields, Middlesex, dyer.

William Edwards, late of Princes Street, in the parish of St. Mary, Rotherhithe, Surrey, timber-merchant.

William Hitchcock, of Birch Lane, London, printseller.

Francis Lafson, late of Great Pultney Street, Middlesex, merchant.

John Wittich, of Harvey Buildings, in the Strand, Middlesex, tailor.

James Amice Lampriere, late of the Island of Jersey, now of Broad Street Buildings, London, and George Lampriere, of Broad Street Buildings, merchants and copartners.

James Roberts, late of Liverpool, merchant.

Christiana Elston, now or late of Northampton, widow, ironmonger.

Robert Webb Sutton, of New Sarum, Wiltshire, innholder.

William Hardinge, late of the Adelphi Wharf, Middlesex, coal-merchant.

James Chew, of the city of Bristol, bookseller.

John Christie, of Northumberland Street, in the Strand, carpenter.

William Hunt and Benjamin Slade, of Aldersgate Street, London, distillers, and copartners.

Valentine Owen, late of the town of Newtown, Montgomeryshire, and now or late of the parish of Llanlucan, in the said shire, dealer and chapman.

THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

OR, UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

AUGUST 1783.

Enriched with the following truly elegant ENGRAVINGS:

1. A fine HEAD of the EMPRESS of RUSSIA, from a Painting in the Possession of his Excellency the Russian Ambassador.—2. A most delightful VIEW of the West Front of BLENHEIM, the Seat of his Grace the Duke of MARLBOROUGH.

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
Modern Biography.		Elegy on the Death of Mr. Robert Levet.	
Empress of Russia - - - - -	87.	By Dr. Johnson - - - - -	136
Miscellany.		Verbes addressed to Mr. Wright of Derby.	
Philosophical Survey of the Works of		by. By Miss Seward - - - - -	137
Nature and Art. Number VIII. -	98	A Charm for Ennui. A Matrimonial	
Philosophical Transactions.		Ballad. By William Hayley, Esq. -	ibid.
Experiments on the Power of Animals		Sonnet to Dr. Beattie - - - - -	138
to produce Cold, when placed in		Prologue to the Young Quaker -	ibid.
certain Circumstances. By Adair		Epilogue - - - - -	ibid.
Crawford, M D. Communicated		Prologue to the Birth Day - - -	139.
by Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. P.R.S.	101	Prologue to the Receipt Tax - - -	ibid.
Copy of a Letter from the Right Honour-		Prologue to the Lawyer - - - -	ibid.
able Lord George Gordon, to Elias		Epilogue - - - - -	140.
Lindo, Esq. and the Portuguese; and		A National Case. Addressed to Bri-	
Nathan Salomon, Esq. and the Ger-		tannia's Physicians - - - - -	ibid.
man Jews - - - - -	105	Shakespeare and Voltaire. By Mr. Hol-	
Moral Trifles.		croft - - - - -	ibid.
I. A Sentimental Sketch - - - -	107.	Epigram. By the same - - - - -	ibid.
II. A Reverie - - - - -	109	Public Amusements.	
A Satire and Panegyric on Small Beer	110.	Haymarket.	
Memoirs of a Cornish Curate, concluded	ibid.	The Birth Day; or, Prince of Arragon	141
Ode to Fame. By Mrs. Brooke - -	115	The Receipt Tax - - - - -	142
The Touchstone. Number I. - -	ibid.	The Lawyer - - - - -	ibid.
Review and Guardian of Literature.		Seeing is Believing - - - - -	143
Lord Sheffield's Observations on the		Miss Bannister - - - - -	ibid.
Commerce of the American States -	118	Gretna Green - - - - -	ibid.
Sir William Jones's Moallakat - -	126	State of the Drama - - - - -	144
Mrs. Macaulay Graham's Treatise on		Vauxhall - - - - -	145
the Immutability of Moral Truth -	127	Parliamentary History.	
Dr. Lettson's Account of the late Dr.		House of Lords - - - - -	ibid.
John Fothergill - - - - -	129	House of Commons - - - - -	147
The Reverend Mr. Crabbe's Village.		Political Retrospect - - - - -	151
A Poem - - - - -	132	Foreign Intelligence - - - - -	152
Poetry.		Gazette - - - - -	157
Ad Serenissimum Georgium Walliæ		Monthly Chronicle - - - - -	159
Principem, Annum Ætatis sue 21,		Births - - - - -	162
Die Duodecimo Mensis Augusti, A.D.		Marriages - - - - -	ibid.
1783, perficientem - - - - -	135	Deaths - - - - -	ibid.
Translation. By the Author - - -	ibid.	Civil Promotions - - - - -	163
Sylvana, a Pastoral. By Master George		Military Promotions - - - - -	ibid.
Lewis Lenox - - - - -	136	Ecclesiastical Preferments - - -	164
On Miss Lenox. By the same - - -	ibid.	Bankrupts - - - - -	ibid.

L O N D O N :

Printed for HARRISON and Co. No. 18, Paternoster-Row; by whom Letters to the EDITORS are received.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE *first Article* in the Contents of the present Number will be a sufficient Answer to *P. P. I.*'s polite Enquiry.

We are greatly obliged to *Stella*, for transmitting us Mrs. Brooke's beautiful Ode to Fame; as well as to *Amicus* for Dr. Dunkin's excellent Poem on Small Beer; both inserted in the present Number.

We shall with Pleasure receive the proffered Correspondence of *O. S.*

The Lines on the *Prince of Wales's Birth-day*, by *S. S.* are well meant, but they are too incorrect for Publication.

The Ode from *Dublin*, on the same Subject, has considerable Merit; but it falls so infinitely short of the *Cambrian Bard's* elegant Composition inserted in the present Number, that *Hibernia* would appear to great disadvantage.

The *Verses* addressed to *Mr. Perfect* would be considered as a *perfect* Puff.

Clockwork's good-humoured Letter came to Hand; and he may rest assured that we *feelingly* participate in every Pang he has suffered; the Repetition of which we hope and believe he will never again experience.

The *Epithalamium* to *Mr. S.* and *Miss E. F.* is very sensible, as every Thing must be from the Pen of the truly ingenious Author; but it's interest is confined to the Circle of Friends for whose Amusement it was evidently composed. The *Bagatelles* by *another Hand*, inclosed in the same Packet, are all of them on Subjects either too old or too trifling.

The *Review* transmitted us by *Candor*, is *sensible*, and most probably just; but the Work to which it relates is unknown in London, and is at any rate of too confined a Nature to merit the Attention of our Readers.

The *Cantata* from the Haymarket is evidently a juvenile Performance; but the Design is certainly new, and there are some Flashes of Genius discernible in the Composition, though it is upon the whole much too imperfect for our Miscellany.

The *Commissioner*, a Poem, will be inserted in our next.

The *Articles* communicated by *G. H—r*, chiefly *Epitaphs*, are much too trifling.

Sir John Barleycorn's Address to the poor Poet, and the *Sketch* which accompanied it, are not without some Degree of Humour, but it is of too vulgar a Species. We shall have no Objection to hear from this Gentleman when his Genius is sublimed into more polished Regions.

The *Essay on Happiness* has no Novelty to recommend it, but the Composition has considerable Merit.

The Evils of which *L. P. Q.* complains, will probably be handled in the new Paper of the *Touchstone*.

The *Epigram* by *W—*, is wholly destitute of Wit, even were the Subject of sufficient Importance to entitle it to our Notice.

The *Elegy to neglected Genius* came too late for the present Number.

CATHARINE II. EMPRESS of RUSSIA.

*Engraved by M. Walker, from a Painting in the Possession of his Excellency the
Russian Ambassador*

Published as the Act directs by Harrison & Co^s Sep^r 1. 1783

T H E

BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

O R,

UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

AUGUST 1783.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

CATHARINE II.

EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

THIS great princess, who is the daughter of the late Christian Augustus, Prince of Anhalt-Zerbst, was born the 2d of May 1729; married to Peter III. grandson of the celebrated Peter I. usually distinguished by the appellation of Peter the Great, the 1st of September 1745; and proclaimed sole Empress of all the Russias, on the deposition of her husband, July 9, 1762. Her maiden name was Sophia Augusta; but, on her marriage with the late Emperor, she assumed that of Catharine Alexiowna.

It will be expected that we should give some account of the surprizing revolution which placed the Empress on the throne of this mighty empire, though the transactions are perhaps too recent to be dispassionately investigated by those who have had the best opportunities of being able to discuss them with historical fidelity: little more, we apprehend, can on this occasion be looked for from us, than a display of such reasons as were publicly given by the court of Russia on the occasion, the authenticity of which we by no means feel ourselves disposed to question.

It is said that this unhappy prince brought with him to St. Petersburg all the illiberal prejudices of a fo-

reigner; he openly avowed his contempt of their religion, their manners, and their laws; and was on the point of commencing a war with Denmark; for the recovery of his Holstein dominions; he had personally ill-treated and injured the Empress, and his imprudence and folly had long alienated every heart: the Empress, though likewise a German, had in the meantime studied the language of the Russians, assiduously conformed to their customs, and expressed on all occasions the utmost zeal for the Greek church. This being premised, the grand event we are about to mention will seem less extraordinary than it might otherwise appear.

The revolution was for some time in agitation, and persons of every rank embarked in the design. To provide against the consequences of a discovery, each of these persons had an able spy always near them, that if one should be seized, the others might have timely notice. The wisdom of this precaution was justified by the event: Mr. Passick, lieutenant in the Preobazensky Guards, through the imprudence of one of his men, was taken into custody on the 8th of July 1762. The spy acquitted himself of his duty, and the conspirators saw they had not a moment to lose. The Princess Datschkow, at whose house

the principals usually met, sent a post-chaise to Petershoff for the Empress, who arrived at Peterburgh in disguise, escorted by Prince Orloff, major of the guards, about seven in the morning.

Papers were instantly posted up at the corners of streets, and in all public parts of the city, importing that religion was despised, the Clergy were disgraced, the true Russians oppressed, strangers exalted, and the strength of the nation wasted in the quarrels of other countries; for all which evils there was but one remedy. While the people were busy reading these papers, the guards proclaimed the Empress, and immediately the streets echoed with the acclamations of 'Long live Catharine the Second!'

She was then proclaimed sole reigning Empress, and Sovereign of the empire of Russia; and the several officers, ecclesiastical, civil, and military, took the oaths of fidelity to her Imperial Majesty, and to her son, the Great Duke Paul, her lawful heir. The authority of the new sovereign being established in the capital, and more troops assembled, every passage leading to the Emperor's residence was carefully guarded; the Prince of Holstein, the senator Woronzoff and his daughter, Adjutant Gudowitz, Secretary Wolkow, with other known favourites, were secured; and, about six at night, the Empress, dressed in the ancient uniform of the guards*, set out for Petershoff, at the head of 15,000 men, to seize the person of her husband. As he had arrived at the palace about noon, with an intention to dine there, he was surprized at not finding the Empress; and, being informed that she had set out for Peterburgh, he dispatched several expresses, one after another, (who were all stopped and detained) to know the reason of her absence. At length, however, some grenadiers, disguised as peasants, found means to escape and in-

form the Emperor of what was passing in the city. As soon as he received this intelligence, he embarked in one of the imperial yachts for Oranienbaum, which is situated on the shore of the Gulph of Finland, hoping to reach the fortress of Cronstadt, which is nearly opposite, and where he would have been out of danger. This place, however, the Empress had taken care to secure; and, when the yacht approached, he was desired to keep off, and the guns were pointed to sink him. He had several ladies in the vessel; and their terrors increasing his own, he returned to Oranienbaum, without attempting to land. It was afterwards reported that these guns were not loaded.

The Empress, in the mean time, continued advancing; and when she was at a little distance from Petershoff, sent the Emperor word that all resistance would be vain, and that he would do well to submit if he wished to prevent worse consequences. The old Felt Marechal Count Munich, who had been newly recalled from his long exile in Siberia, was with him at this critical emergency, and gave him the only advice which could possibly have saved him: he implored him to go boldly and meet the Empress, charging the guards, on their allegiance, to obey him as their sovereign, and offered to lose his own life in his defence. Peter, however, had not sufficient magnanimity and greatness of mind to embrace this conduct: but, consulting only his fears, he threw himself on the ground, burst into all the impotence of tears, and conditioned barely for his life, and paternal dominions of Holstein. He was accordingly conducted to the palace of Petershoff, where he signed his resignation of the throne. Several covered waggons were in the mean while provided, which took different roads, that it might not be known where the deposed prince was confined; and this mighty revolution,

* In the palace of Petershoff, there is a painting of the Empress, as she appeared on this occasion, booted, and sitting astride a white horse, with an oak bough in her hand, the insignia of her rents.

which transferred the greatest empire on earth, was effected in a few hours, almost without confusion.

The following Manifesto was published at Petersburg on the occasion.

CATHARINE, BY THE GRACE OF GOD, EMPRESS AND AUTOCRATRIX OF ALL THE RUSSIAS, &c. &c.

‘OUR accession to the Imperial throne of all the Russias, is a proof that God himself directs those hearts which act sincerely, and with good intentions,

‘We never had any design or desire to attain the Imperial power in the manner in which the impenetrable views of the Almighty have placed us on the throne of Russia. Our dear country, immediately upon the death of our beloved aunt Elizabeth Petrowna, of glorious memory, all true patriots (now our faithful subjects) lamenting the loss of so tender a mother of her country, placed their only consolation in obeying her nephew, whom she had named her successor, that they might shew thereby a part of their gratitude to their deceased sovereign; and, though they soon perceived the weakness of his genius was too narrow to rule so vast an empire, they hoped he would be sensible of his own insufficiency, and in the mean while they besought our assistance in the government.

‘But when absolute power falls to the share of a monarch who has not virtue and humanity enough to confine it within just bounds, it becomes a fruitful source of the most fatal evils; this our country soon experienced, and with terror beheld herself subjected to a prince who, being enslaved to the most dangerous passions, thought only of gratifying them, without any concern for the welfare of the empire.

‘During the time when he was Great Duke and heir of the Russian throne, he frequently caused the bitterest chagrin to his august aunt and sovereign, as all our court knows; restrained, however, by fear, in her

fight, he still kept up some appearance of decency; but, in his heart, he considered the affection she shewed him, as a relation only, as an insupportable yoke. Nor could he so well conceal his sentiments, as not even then to shew, in the eyes of our faithful subjects, the most presumptuous ingratitude; which manifested itself sometimes by personal contempt of the Empress, and sometimes by an avowed hatred of the nation. At last, preserving no bounds, he rather chose to give a loose to his passions, than to conduct himself like the heir of a mighty empire. In a word, not the smallest remains of any sense of honour were to be found in him. What were the effects? He was no sooner assured that his aunt and benefactress drew near her end, than he resolved in his heart to dishonour her memory. His ingratitude reached so far, that he surveyed with an eye of scorn her body exposed in the coffin; and, when the necessary rites obliged him to approach the corpse, his looks were those of joy, and he even shewed his ingratitude by words. Nor would her obsequies have been at all worthy so great and magnanimous a sovereign, if our tender respect, cemented by the ties of blood, and the extreme affection which she had borne us, had not made us think it our indispensable duty to take care that they were properly regarded.

‘He imagined, that he owed his absolute power not to the Supreme Being, but to chance alone; and that he held it not for the good of his subjects, but for his own pleasure. Joining, therefore, intention to his power, he made all the alterations in the state which the weakness of his genius suggested, for the oppression of the people. Having effaced from his heart all traces of the orthodox Greek religion, (though he had been sufficiently instructed in its principles) he first endeavoured to destroy the true religion so long established in Russia, forsaking the house of God, and the public devotions; in so much that several of his subjects, (moved by

by their conscience) seeing his contempt for the rights of the church, and the raillery he poured upon them, scandalized by such a conduct, ventured respectfully to remonstrate to him on this behaviour, and with difficulty escaped such resentment as might be expected from a capricious prince whose power was uncontrouled by human laws.

‘ He had even a design to destroy the churches, and actually had ordered some to be pulled down; he forbade the having chapels in the houses of God. Thus did he endeavour to oppress the faithful, and to quench the fear of God, which Scripture assures us is the beginning of wisdom.

‘ From this want of zeal for God, and this scorn of his law, proceeded a contempt of natural and civil laws; for, having an only son, whom God has given us, the Great Duke Paul Petrowitz, he would not, when he ascended the throne, declare him his successor; his caprice having views which tended to our destruction, and that of our son; and being desirous either entirely to subvert the order of succession established by his aunt, or to deliver the country into foreign hands, in opposition to that maxim of natural right, according to which no person can transfer to another a right which he has not received himself. Although, to our grief, we perceived his intention, we could not believe he would carry his persecution of ourself and our son to so great a length. But all persons of integrity perceived that his designs to destroy us and our son already shewed themselves by visible effects; and, seeing our forbearance, they warned us secretly that our life was in danger, to excite us to take up the weight of government. During all this time, he ceased not to exasperate men’s minds, by overthrowing all that the greatest of princes, our ancestor Peter the Great, of immortal memory, had established. He despised the laws and tribunals of the empire; dissipated the revenue by useless and hurtful expences; after a bloody war,

began another, contrary to the interests of Russia; and took an unaccountable aversion to the Guards, who had faithfully served his predecessors, making unjust innovations, to the discouragement of these valiant soldiers.

‘ He entirely changed the face of the army; and it seemed as if, by dividing it into so many parts, and giving to the troops so many different uniforms, he was willing to make them doubt that they all belonged to the same master. In such circumstances, it was difficult for us not to be anxious for the dangers which threatened our country, and uneasy under the persecution which we and our son suffered, being almost excluded from the Imperial family; so that all who had any affection for us, or rather courage to make it known, endangered their lives, or at least their fortunes, by shewing us that respect which was our due as Empress. At length his efforts to destroy us broke out in public; and then, blaming us for those murmurs of which his own conduct was the cause, his design to take away our life was no longer concealed; of which being warned by some faithful subjects, who were resolved to save their country or to die for it, we, strengthened by our trust in God, exposed ourselves with that courage which our country had reason to expect, in return for its affection for us. Armed, therefore, with the Divine protection, we no sooner had given our consent to those deputed from the nation to us, than all orders of state were eager to give us proofs of their fidelity.

‘ Scarce had we departed from Petersburg, when he sent us two letters, one immediately following the other: the first, by our Vice-Chancellor, Prince Galitzin; the other, by General Ismaeloff. In these letters he declared his willingness to resign the crown, and desired we would let him depart for Holstein with Elizabeth Worongoff and Gudowitz. These letters, filled with adulation, were sent us some hours after

after he had given orders to kill us, as was reported by those whom he had commissioned to execute this design. He had it still, however, in his power, to resist us, by arming the Holstein troops: he could even have obliged us to grant him conditions prejudicial to our country, as he had in his power several persons of distinction, of both sexes, to save whom we should have inclined to risque the return of some of the past evils, by an accommodation.

‘ All the persons of distinction about us therefore besought us to propose, that if his intention was such as he professed, he should sign a formal voluntary renunciation of the empire. We sent him this proposal by General Ismaeloff; and, in consequence, he signed and sent us the following.

“ DURING the short time of my absolute reign, I have found that my powers were insufficient to support so great a weight, or to govern such an empire in any manner whatsoever. Perceiving, therefore, a commotion which would have been followed by the total ruin of the empire, and my eternal infamy, on mature reflection, I declare, without constraint, in the most solemn manner, to Russia and the world, that I renounce for ever the government of the empire; not desiring to reign therein as sovereign, or in any other manner whatever, or hoping to regain it by any kind of assistance. In confirmation whereof, I take a solemn oath before God and all the world, having written and signed this renunciation with my own hand.

“ PETER.”

‘ Thus, by the favour of God, we have ascended the throne without effusion of blood. We assure our subjects we will beseech the Almighty, day and night, to bless our sceptre for the support of the orthodox religion: and we promise to make such dispositions in the empire, that the government of the state may remain

in force, and that all the parts of government may be provided with regulations for maintaining good order at all times; and we assure our subjects of our imperial favour.

‘ CATHARINE.’

After this appeared the following declaration; on which, as well as the preceding Manifesto, our readers must judge for themselves.

‘ CATHARINE II. &c. &c.

‘ THE seventh day after our accession to the throne, we received an account, that the late Emperor Peter III. was seized with a violent hæmorrhoidal cholic, to which he was sometimes subject. That we might not be wanting in that christian duty which obliges us to preserve our neighbour’s life, we immediately ordered every thing necessary to be provided him, to prevent the dangerous consequences of this accident, and restore his health by medicine; but, to our great affliction, we received advice yesterday, that by the Almighty’s permission he was departed this life. We have therefore ordered his body to be carried to the monastery of Newski for interment: and we exhort all our faithful subjects, to forget all past grievances, and render the last honours to his body, praying to God for the repose of his soul; looking, in the mean time, on this unforeseen event, as the particular effect of the Divine Providence, whose decrees prepare for us, for our throne, and country, things known only to his holy will.’

The deceased sovereign was exposed for some days, dressed in the Holstein uniform, with boots and spurs, at the Newski monastery, a few miles from Petersburg, to convince the people that he had not suffered any violence.

And here let us draw the veil over a transaction, which may appear differently to different people, and of which we have before acknowledged ourselves insufficient judges. The
maxims

maxims of state-policy, and those of private life, are in many cases widely different: in the former, that may be even commendable, which nothing can in the latter excuse.

If we consider the vast magnitude of the Russian empire; the diversity of nations, laws, customs, and religions, of which it is composed; with the peculiar circumstances, which seated the present Empress on the throne; we shall be astonished to find that her reign has, on the whole, been so tranquil and undisturbed.

The first appearance of interruption was the affair of Prince Ivan, who had in his infancy been deposed by the Empress Elizabeth. This unhappy man had from that period been kept in the strictest confinement; and, indeed, few people knew or believed that he was yet alive.

The following Manifesto, published by the court of Russia, on this occasion, will sufficiently explain the whole business.

MANIFESTO.

CATHARINE THE SECOND, BY THE GRACE OF GOD, EMPRESS AND SOVEREIGN OF ALL THE RUSSIAS, &c. &c. TO ALL WHOM THESE PRESENTS MAY CONCERN.

WHEN, by the Divine will, and in compliance with the ardent and unanimous desires of our faithful subjects, we ascended the throne of Russia, we were not ignorant that Ivan, son of Anthony, Prince of Brunswick Wolfenbüttele and the Princess Anne of Mecklenburg, was still alive. This prince, as is well known, was immediately after his birth unlawfully declared heir to the Imperial crown of Russia; but, by the decrees of Providence, he was soon after irrevocably excluded from that high dignity, and the sceptre placed in the hands of the lawful heiress, Elizabeth, daughter of Peter the Great, our beloved aunt of glorious memory. After we had ascended the throne, and offered up to Heaven our just thanksgivings, the first object that employed our thoughts, in consequence of the hu-

manity which is natural to us, was the unhappy situation of that prince, who was dethroned by the Divine Providence, and had been unfortunate ever since his birth, and we formed the resolution of alleviating his misfortunes as far as was possible. We immediately made a visit to him, in order to judge of his understanding and talents; and, in consequence thereof, to procure him an agreeable and quiet situation, suitable to his character and the education he had received. But how great was our surprize! when, besides a defect in his utterance that was uneasy to himself, and rendered his discourse almost unintelligible to others, we observed in him a total privation of sense and reason. Those who accompanied us during this interview, saw how much our heart suffered at the view of an object so proper to excite compassion; they were also convinced that the only measure we could take to succour the unfortunate prince, was to leave him where we found him, and to procure him all the comforts and conveniences of which his situation would admit. We accordingly gave our orders for this purpose, though the state he was in prevented his perceiving the marks of our humanity, or being sensible of our attention and care; for he knew nobody, could not distinguish between good and evil, nor did he know the use that might be made of reading, to pass the time with less weariness and disgust: on the contrary, he sought after pleasure in objects that discovered, with sufficient evidence, the disorder of his imagination.

To prevent, therefore, ill-intentioned persons from giving him any trouble, or from making use of his name or orders to disturb the public tranquillity, we gave him a guard, and placed about his person two officers of the garrison, in whose fidelity and integrity we could confide. These officers were Captain Wlassieff and Lieutenant Tschekin; who, by their long military services, which had considerably impaired their health, deserved a suitable recompence, and a station in which they might pass quietly

quietly the rest of their days: they were accordingly charged with the care of the prince, and were strictly enjoined to let none approach him. Yet all these precautions were not sufficient to prevent an abandoned profligate from committing at Schlusfelburg, with unparalleled wickedness, and at the risque of his own life, an outrage, the enormity of which inspires horror. A second lieutenant of the regiment of Smolensko, a native of the Ukraine, named Basil Mirowitz, grandson of the first rebel that followed Mazeppa, and a man in whom the perjury of his ancestors seems to have been infused with their blood; this profligate, having passed his days in debauchery and dissipation, and being thus deprived of all honourable means of advancing his fortune; having also lost sight of what he owed to the law of God and of the oath of allegiance he had taken to us, and knowing Prince Ivan only by name, without any knowledge either of his bodily or mental qualities, took it into his head to make use of this prince to advance his fortune at all events, without being restrained by a consideration of the bloody scene that such an attempt was adapted to occasion. In order to execute this detestable, dangerous, and desperate project, he desired, during our absence in Livonia, to be upon guard, out of his turn, in the fortress of Schlusfelburg, where the guard is relieved every eight days; and, on the 15th of last month, about two o'clock in the morning, he, all of a sudden, called up the main guard, formed it into a line, and ordered the soldiers to load with ball. Berenikoff, governor of the fortress, having heard a noise, came out of his apartment, and asked Mirowitz the reason of this disturbance; but received no other answer from this rebel than a blow on the head with the butt-end of his musket. Mirowitz having wounded and arrested the governor, led on his troop with fury, and attacked with fire-arms the handful of soldiers that guarded

Prince Ivan. But he was so warmly received by those soldiers under the command of the two officers mentioned above, that he was obliged to retire. By a particular direction of that Providence that watches over the life of man, there was that night a thick mist, which, together with the inward form and situation of the fortress, had this happy effect, that not one individual was either killed or wounded. The bad success of this first attempt could not engage this enemy of the public peace to desist from his rebellious purpose. Driven on by rage and despair, he ordered a piece of cannon to be brought from one of the bastions, which order was immediately executed. Captain Wlasseiff, and his lieutenant, Tschekin, seeing that it was impossible to resist such a superior force, and considering the unhappy consequences that must ensue from the deliverance of a person that was committed to their care, and the effusion of innocent blood that must follow from the tumults it was adapted to excite, took, after deliberating together, the only step that they thought proper to maintain the public tranquillity, which was to cut short the days of the unfortunate prince. Considering also, that if they set at liberty a prisoner, whom this desperate party endeavoured to force with such violence out of their hands, they ran the risque of being punished according to the rigour of the laws, they assassinated the prince, without being restrained by the apprehension of being put to death by a villain reduced to despair. The monster (Mirowitz) seeing the dead body of the prince, was so confounded and struck at a sight he so little expected, that he acknowledged that very instant his temerity and his guilt; and discovered his repentance to the troop, which about an hour before he had seduced from their duty, and rendered the accomplices of his crime.

Then it was, that the two officers, who had nipt this rebellion in the bud, joined with the governor of the

fortress in securing the person of this rebel, and in bringing back the soldiers to their duty. They also sent to our privy-counsellor Panin, under whose orders they acted, a relation of this event; which, though unhappy, has nevertheless, under the protection of Heaven, been the occasion of preventing still greater calamities. This senator dispatched immediately Lieutenant-Colonel Caschkin, with sufficient instructions to maintain the public tranquillity, to prevent disorder on the spot, where the assassination was committed; and sent us, at the same time, a courier with a circumstantial account of the whole affair. In consequence of this, we ordered Lieutenant-General Weymarn, of the division of St. Petersburg, to take the necessary informations upon the spot; this he has done, and has sent us, accordingly, the interrogatories, depositions, and the confession of the villain himself, who has acknowledged his crime.

‘Sensible of the enormity of his crime, and of its consequences with regard to the peace of our country, we have referred the whole affair to the consideration of our senate, which we have ordered, jointly with the synod, to invite the three first classes, and the presidents of all the colleges, to hear the verbal relation of General Weymarn, who has taken the proper informations, to pronounce sentence in consequence thereof, and after that sentence has been signed, to present it to us for our confirmation of the same.’

‘CATHARINE.’

To this it will be only necessary for us to add, that Mirowitz was publicly executed on the 26th of September 1764.

While this event excited the attention of the Russians, the flames of civil war broke out with great violence in Poland; and, as the internal tranquillity of that country is an important object with Russia, the Empress sent a body of troops into Poland, and Count Poniatowski was by her influence elected to the throne.

This conduct gave such offence to the Grand Seignior, that he immediately imprisoned Obreskoff, the Russian minister, in the Seven Towers, declared war against the Empress, and marched a numerous army to the confines of Poland and Russia.

It would lead us into too wide a field, were we to pursue the history of the war between these powerful empires; and we must therefore content ourselves with observing, that the Russians were in general successful; that several attempts were at length made to negotiate a peace between these mighty powers; and that hostilities were repeatedly suspended and renewed, till at length a treaty was concluded, on the 21st of July 1774, highly honourable and advantageous to the Empress, who obtained the liberty of an uninterrupted navigation on the Black Sea, and a free trade with all parts of the Ottoman empire.

Before the conclusion of the war with the Turks, a very alarming rebellion broke out in Russia. A Cossack, named Pugatcheff, having assumed the name and character of the late unfortunate Emperor, appeared in the kingdom of Russia, and pretended that he had, through an extraordinary interposition of Providence, escaped from the murderers who were employed to assassinate him, and that the report of his death was an invention of the court to pacify the minds of the people. His person very strikingly resembled that of the deceased sovereign; and as he possessed considerable abilities and address, his adherents soon became numerous. Indeed, they were at length so powerful, being well armed and provided with artillery, that they actually engaged several of the best Russian generals at the head of large bodies of troops, and committed great depredations. He was, however, at last totally defeated; and, being taken prisoner in the engagement, was carried to Moscow in an iron cage, where he was put to death on the 21st of January 1775.

Having thus given an account of the chief molestations the Empress has

has met with since her accession, we shall with pleasure turn to the more tranquil parts of her reign; on which we may speak decidedly, without the imputation of prejudice, or the almost equal censure of partiality.

It is on all hands allowed, that the Empress of Russia has filled her exalted station with the most distinguished reputation and ability, as far as relates to the improvement and civilization of her country, and the idea which she entertains of the true happiness of all her subjects.

Her Imperial Majesty has effected many beneficial and important regulations in the interior police of her vast empire: she has wholly abolished torture, and has adopted an excellent plan for the reformation of prisons in general.

Though the extreme despotism of the Russian government is a great impediment to the progress of the arts and sciences, as well as to the real prosperity of the empire, the Empress has greatly encouraged learning and the arts, and constantly directed her attention to the extension of commerce.

But, perhaps, the most remarkable transaction of her reign is the establishment of the Armed Neutrality, for the protection of the trade of nations not at war, from any insults which they might be liable to receive on the coasts of belligerent powers.

The Manifesto late published, in justification of the Empress's taking possession of the Crimea, is another important enterprize, and will probably be the means of producing a new contest with the Ottoman Porte.

These are the larger features in the political character of her Imperial Majesty: let us now take a view of the more limited but not less amiable traits which distinguish her in domestic life.

The great attention she paid to the education of her son, the Grand Duke of Russia, will appear from the following letter which she wrote to M. D'Alembert, at Paris, on his declining her invitation to settle in Russia,

for the purpose of instructing the illustrious youth; and this we the more readily insert at length, that our readers may have an opportunity of seeing the literary talents which this great princess possesses.

M. D'ALEMBERT,

I HAVE just received the answer you wrote to Mr. Odar, in which you refuse to transplant yourself to assist in the education of my son. I easily conceive that it costs a philosopher, like you, nothing to despise what the world calls grandeur and honour: these, in your eyes, are very little; and I can readily agree with you, that they are so. Considering things in this light, there would be nothing great in the behaviour of Queen Christina [of Sweden] which hath been so highly extolled, and often censured with more justice. But to be born and called to contribute to the happiness, and even the instruction of a whole nation, and yet decline it, is, in my opinion, refusing to do that good which you wish to do. Your philosophy is founded in a love to mankind: permit me then to tell you, that to refuse to serve mankind, whilst it is in your power, is to miss your aim. I know you too well to be a good man, to ascribe your refusal to vanity. I know that the sole motive of it is the love of ease, and leisure to cultivate letters and the friendship of those you esteem. But what is there in this objection? Come, with all your friends; I promise both them and you every convenience and advantage that depends upon me; and perhaps you will find more liberty and ease here than in your native country. You refused the invitation of the King of Prussia, notwithstanding your obligations to him; but that prince has no son. I own to you, that I have the education of my son so much at heart, and I think you so necessary to it, that perhaps I press you with too much earnestness. Excuse my indiscretion for the sake of the occasion of it; and

be assured, that it is my esteem for you that makes me so urgent.

CATHARINE.

Moscow, Nov. 13, 1762.

‘In this whole letter I have argued only from what I have found in your writings: you will not contradict yourself.’

This letter brings to our remembrance another, which the Empress sent to Voltaire, under circumstances which will tend to illustrate the characteristics of a liberal and a benevolent heart.

SIR,

‘THE brightness of the northern star is a mere *Aurora Borealis*. It is nothing more than giving from our superfluity something to our neighbours: but to be the advocate of human kind, the defender of oppressed innocence, that indeed is the way to immortalize you. The two causes of Calas and Sirven have given you the veneration due to such miracles. You have combated the united enemies of mankind, superstition, fanaticism, ignorance, chicane, bad judges, and the power reposed in them, all together. To surmount such obstacles, required both talents and virtue. You have carried your point. You desire, Sir, some small relief for the Sirven family. Can I possibly refuse it? Or should you praise me for the action, would there be the least room for it? I own to you, that I should be much better pleased if my bill of exchange could pass unknown; nevertheless, if you think that my name, unharmonious as it is, may be of any use to those victims of the spirit of persecution, I leave it to your discretion, and you may announce me, provided it be no way prejudicial to the parties.’

CATHARINE.

The revenue of the Empress is very considerable, and she diffuses it with a bounteous hand for the encouragement of industry and art, as

well as for the relief of indigence and distress.

The splendor and dignity of the empire are objects of her never-ceasing attention: she buys up every thing which can serve to enrich her own country from the imprudent, the unfortunate, or the ingenious, of surrounding nations; and encourages scientific and skilful men, from every part of the globe, to settle in her dominions.

In the year 1772, in the midst of her expensive war with the Turks, she purchased of Gregory Sifra, a Greek, one of the richest diamonds in the world, to adorn the Imperial crown: it weighed 779 carats, and cost 100,000l. sterling.

To this may be added, from England alone, the purchase of the Houghton Collection of Paintings, and the splendid carriages sent over by Mr. Hatchett, who has the honour of being coach-maker to the Empress of Russia.

On the 28th of November 1768, she submitted to be first inoculated for the small-pox by Mr. Dimdale, (on that occasion created a baron) who was purposely sent for from England, and most munificently rewarded.

Her benevolence to the unhappy sufferers by the storm and inundation at Petersburg, in 1777, and by the dreadful fire in 1780, as well as on every other occasion where such public or private calamitous circumstances have occurred as had the smallest claim on humanity, are sufficiently known.

The Empress has been for some years building, at Moscow, a most stupendous palace, near three miles in circumference; which will, however, possess all that barbarous grandeur of taste, for which the public edifices of this country are so remarkable.

The royal palace of Zarco-Zelo is the favourite retreat of her Imperial Majesty, which was built by Elizabeth, and is the completest triumph of the rude taste just mentioned that is any where to be seen. The situation is low, and hardly contains any

any prospect, nor has it the smallest degree of natural advantage to claim such a preference. It is very large, and the front extends to a great length, as there is only a single story besides the ground-floors. The capitals of the pillars, the statues, and many other parts of the external structure, are richly gilt, and the eye hardly encounters any thing but gold in the internal parts of this splendid palace. One room is in a very peculiar stile of magnificence, the sides being entirely composed of amber, decorated with festoons and ornaments of the same. The transparency of the amber, added to the consciousness of its singularity and richness, all conspire to render it astonishingly delightful. The embellishment of this room was a present from the King of Prussia to the late Empress.

Among other institutions established by the Empress, there is one which can hardly be exceeded in utility by any in Europe: the edifice was erected by her predecessor Elizabeth, who intended it for a nunnery. It is situated just without the city of Petersburg, and is a most magnificent building. The Empress, who prefers real utility to vain superstition, has converted it into a public place of education, where females of all ranks are compleatly instructed in every necessary and elegant accomplishment, at her sole expence; the children of noble families being kept quite distinct from those of inferior birth. In this admirable seminary about two hundred and fifty girls of the first description, and five hundred of the latter, are supposed to be constantly maintained.

The Foundling Hospital at Moscow, which was founded by the Empress; and is supported by voluntary contributions, is another excellent institution. This is an immense pile of building, of a quadrangular shape, intended to contain a compleat establishment for eight thousand foundlings. The children are carefully attended, and at the age of fourteen have the liberty to chuse their own

professions, for which purpose several manufactures are established in the hospital. At the expiration of their apprenticeship, they are presented with a certain sum, sufficient to place them in a little way of business; and are permitted to carry on trade in any part of the Russian empire.

There are likewise several other establishments, for the promotion of science and arts, under the immediate patronage of the Empress; who is, as we have before observed, indefatigable in promoting useful knowledge throughout her dominions.

Previous to the appearance of the transit of Venus over the sun, in 1769, the Imperial Academy of Sciences at Petersburg received the Empress's orders to provide, at her expence, every necessary astronomical instrument for making accurate observations in eight different parts of her dominions.

The Academy of Arts, which has been but a few years compleated, is a superb edifice: it is well furnished with masters in the different branches of polite letters, and filled with casts from the most renowned models of Greek and Roman sculpture.

To sum up the whole in a single sentence—she is the true counterpart of her celebrated predecessor, Peter the Great, whose plans for the civilization of this vast empire she is every day augmenting and compleating.

Indeed, her veneration is so excessive for this famous ancestor, that about twelve years since Archbishop Platon was ordered to pronounce an oration at his tomb; and she has lately erected an equestrian statue to his memory, executed by the celebrated Monsieur Falconette, incontestibly the most matchless production of its kind in Europe.

The winter-palace of the Empress, which is large and heavy, greatly resembles Sir John Vanbrugh's stile of architecture: it is enchantingly situated on the banks of the Neva, and in the centre of the town. Contiguous to this stupendous edifice is a small palace built by the Empress, and

and called the *Hermitage*, though it no more resembles our idea of a building entitled to that appellation, than it does a temple; indeed, not so much. But, perhaps, it receives this name from it's being a sort of retreat for the Empress, who has no drawing-room or court when she resides there. The apartments, which are very elegant, are furnished with great taste; and there are two fine galleries of paintings, purchased at an immense expence in Italy.

The palace of Petershoff, where the court is usually kept, was begun by Peter I. but has been enlarged and improved by his successors. It is situated in the midst of spacious and delightful gardens, which extend along the shore of the Gulph of Finland, and are washed by it's waters. In the front there is a canal several hundred yards in length, uniting with the gulph, from which three fine *jets d'eau* are supplied, which are continually playing; and not, like those of Versailles, only used on extraordinary occasions. The apartments are all very splendid; and, in the drawing-room, there are five matchless portraits of the sovereigns of Russia, all whole-length pieces.

On public occasions, there are masquerades, illuminations, and fire-

works, in the gardens, where all persons are admitted, without distinction. There are, however, few or no fancy-dresses; nor is any character supported. The company appear in dominoes, and her Imperial Majesty usually joins them in the same dress, and plays at cards great part of the evening. Her hair is in general richly ornamented with diamonds; and though she is rather corpulent, there is a dignity, tempered with graciousness, in her deportment and manner, which strikingly impresses a stranger.

Russian and French comedies are performed generally once a week at the Imperial Palace, where the seats are adjusted by rank: no money is paid for entrance; as it is esteemed the Empress's own amusement, and limited to persons of quality.

In short, there is not only a magnificence and pomp in the court of Petersburg, which far exceeds what is to be met with in most other nations, but every thing appears on a vast and colossal scale, as if adapted to the size of this prodigious empire.

By her consort, Peter III. the Empress had issue Prince Paul Petrovitz, born the first of October 1754, and a daughter. The Grand Duke has been twice married, and has issue three children.

M I S C E L L A N Y.

PHILOSOPHICAL SURVEY OF THE WORKS OF NATURE AND ART. NUMBER VIII. THE EARTH.

HAVING surveyed the several wonders of the universe, which may in general be considered as detached from our earth, though indisputably most important parts of one stupendous system; we shall next proceed to describe such of the constituent particles of the 'great globe we inherit,' as, from their proximity to the surface, have been sufficiently investigated by man, to enable us to give considerable satisfaction to all those who have not hitherto been initiated into

the grand arcana of nature. There is no doubt that the general form and component particles of the earth were always the same from the beginning as they at present appear, and will so continue till the end of time. The method of philosophizing about the phenomena of it's operation and interior produce depends upon three fundamental principles. The first is an universal power, energy, or spirit, which is the Divine Agent, or efficient principle, by which the whole mass of matter in the earth is actuated, agitated, and preserved in constant motion. The second principle is, an universal power of vegetation, by which all bodies in the earth increase in bulk. The third principle is, an universal plastic power,

whereby

whereby every body in nature receives it's peculiar and specific form, and such a particular texture and consistence, as makes it differ from all other bodies.

With respect to the first principle, or universal agency, it is manifested by every thing we see. We find a genial warmth in the earth, and all it's parts, solid or fluid. There can be no warmth in any thing, where there is no motion of it's parts; for it is that motion which excites the sensation of warmth or heat. Matter is of itself absolutely inert, and motion must therefore be communicated from some external agent. Now, as we find more or less heat in all parts of the earth, all it's parts must of necessity be more or less in motion, and consequently an universal agent, spirit, or divine power, must cherish and actuate every part, and blend itself with the whole mass. It is well known that the earth is composed of such parts as are always actuating each other, and producing great degrees of warmth and heat, and sometimes even of fire and flame: hence those wonderful phænomena of hot springs, and terrible volcanos, in almost all parts of the world. We observe a constant perspiration in the earth, as well as in animals and vegetables: this perspirative matter is indeed invisible in the summer heat, but it is condensed into fogs and mists by the winter cold, as we may perceive by our own breath. The various materials of which the earth is composed, naturally ferment in greater or less degrees; as filings of steel and sulphur, made into a paste, ferment, and continue gradually to grow warm till they become very hot, and at length kindle into flame. Not only warm and cherishing vapours constantly exhale from the earth, but in some parts very hot ones; and, in others, it breathes smoke, and even fire itself. There are many other phænomena to prove a constant motion of the earth from the central parts towards the surface: among these are, the constant supply of fuliginous and inflammable matter to volcanos through all ages of the world; islands rising out of the seas where

none had been seen before—a remarkable instance of which has lately occurred in the Iceland seas, which will probably be visited in it's infant state by the lovers of science from the different parts of Europe*; the constant rising of stones from the internal parts of the earth to it's surface, though gathered from thence every year; and the frequent appearance of fractured stones and flints, in gravel and chalk-pits, which must be the effect of the internal heat, as these stones, and the pieces belonging to them, are never found together in the beds or layers where they were formed and broken, and must of course be urged and carried by some power in different directions from each other. These, with many other arguments that might be adduced, infallibly prove a constant internal agency throughout the whole mass or body of the earth.

The second principle, viz. an universal vegetation in the earth, is supported by the plainest matters of fact. All kinds of spar grow and increase in bulk by the peculiar juices and fluids of the rocks from which they are produced. Various and beautiful efflorescences are every day seen to issue from the surfaces of hard stones and rocks; and a great variety of white pure crystals, in pyramidal forms, grow extremely numerous and beautiful from many sorts of rocky substances; particularly that most wonderful species, called Island Crystal, which shoots from the rock to pyramids of an enormous size, and small and large columnar crystals, rising together in bundles from the rock. Even metals themselves sometimes assume the form of crystals, and grow in large heads from the mineral stone or ore; those of copper in particular, which glow with all their native glorious azure in the mines of Cornwall, &c. In some pieces of island crystal, whole crops of mundic may be seen rising in slender stems, with their black heads filled with yellow shining bronze, as plainly as corn in the fields. All kinds of talcs, and even that wonderful one called Muscovy Glass, grow naturally

* See Pages 64 and 159.

from hard earth, and stony substances. That singular fossil, called Asbestos, most evidently grows from an earthy root. Those productions, named Brain-Stones, have all their radical parts by which they grow from submarine rocks. Pyrites, or fire-stones, exhibit the root from which they shoot upwards in curious forms and configurations; and even many common pebbles have the most evident signs of a root or radical part from whence the substance of the stone gradually proceeded. Metals, too, in their purest forms, actually present us with arboresecent vegetations: thus we find real sprigs and branchery of massy and malleable copper in the mines. All kinds of metals grow in their proper earths or ores; and silver, in particular, discovers as perfect a vegetation, in branches and leaves, as even fern: gold grows in grains of different sizes; tin is frequently found in the form of pebbles; and iron in that of very large stones of the pebble kind. The copperas-stone evidently grows from a root; as well as that called the Starry Waxen Vein, which exhibits, when broke, a most curious irradiation in the form of a star. Numberless other instances might be adduced, to prove the existence of this universal power of vegetation, in and through all parts of the earth, and the various bodies it contains.

The third great principle in nature, viz. an universal plastic power, is what, in the beginning, gave birth to the beautiful order and frame of the mundane system, which we every where behold; and to that regularity, distribution, and distinction, observed to be permanent, and at all times uniformly the same, amongst all the myriads of different kinds and species of beings and bodies found therein. This power impresses on matter those general marks and characteristic forms, shapes, traits, and lineaments, by which bodies are distinguished into their primary kinds and classes, and which ever continue the same. Thus earth, sand, gravel, clay, loam, &c. are in all parts of the world of the same unchangeable form and nature. Stones, flints, pebbles, slate, marble, marcasites, and metals, are

constantly the same in every part of the globe. Spars, crystals, and precious stones, are invariably the same for ever. Skins, shells, feathers, &c. are always the same for the same animals. All matter, while it retains its original form, will constitute the same kind of body. If the form of a scollop-shell be impressed upon the substance of hard stone, it will make a scollop-stone, though not a scollop-shell: and many such forms of shells we find every where existing in mere earth, sand, loam, pebbles, the hardest rocks, and on the highest mountains. But the perfect impression of a cockle-shell in the middle of a small pebble, scarce half an inch wide, and of the very same matter with the pebble, is an infallible proof that it was solely the effect of this plastic power. That this power forms shells at land the same as those in the sea when it has the same materials to work upon, is evident from numberless small shells constantly formed from the spray of the sea, at the distance of a mile from that element; and though they are destroyed every year by the ploughing of the ground, they are yet as constantly regenerated. In many parts of the earth, shells are formed in beds without the least admixture of earth between them. Some hard stones consist of nothing but shells throughout. Lumps of soft moist sand, in a sand-pit, appear with the lineaments of cockle-shells more or less visible; while by the touch only they would crumble to powder. Not only the impressions of shells, but of plants and animals of many sorts, are found in all parts of the earth: the figures of the fern and the fish may as well be stamped in stone as in the substance of a plant or animal. We find nature, as it were, sportive with this power, sometimes in presenting us with the figures of many sorts of shells, animals, &c. which were never seen, or known to exist in any part of the world. The most remarkable instance of this kind is the serpent-stone, coiled up in folds like a serpent or snake, from the smallest size to the enormous one of two feet in diameter, both in soft earth, and in the hardest stone.

PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

EXPERIMENTS ON THE POWER OF ANIMALS TO PRODUCE COLD, WHEN PLACED IN CERTAIN CIRCUMSTANCES. BY ADAIR CRAWFORD, M.D. COMMUNICATED BY SIR JOSEPH BANKS, BART. P.R.S.

IN the following paper I shall lay before the Society the result of some experiments, which I made in the course of the summer 1780, on the power that animals, when placed in certain circumstances, possess, of producing cold, having premised a few remarks on the progressive improvements which have been made in the knowledge of heat in general.

The opinions of the ancients, respecting the nature and properties of fire, consisted of bold conjectures, which seem rather to have been the offspring of a lively and vigorous imagination, than of a just and correct judgment: their ideas on this subject being evidently derived, not so much from an accurate observation of facts, as from those sentiments of admiration and awe which many of the phenomena of fire are calculated to excite. Thus, this element was supposed, on the original formation of the universe, to have ascended to the highest place, and to have occupied the region of the heavens; it was conceived to be the principle which first communicated life and activity to the animal kingdom; it was considered as constituting the essence of inferior intellectual beings; and, by many of the ancient nations, it was revered as the Supreme Deity. Indeed, the profound veneration with which the element of fire was contemplated, for a long succession of ages, by a great part of mankind, appears to be one of the most curious circumstances in the history of ancient opinions. To account for this, we may observe, that there is no principle in nature, obvious to the senses, which produces such important effects in the material system, and which, at the same time, in the

mode of it's operation, is so obscure and incomprehensible.

It appears to be accumulated in an immense quantity in the sun and fixed stars, from whence it's beneficial influence seems to be continually diffused over the universe: it is the great instrument by means of which the changes of the seasons are effected; the diversity of climates is chiefly owing to the various proportions in which it is distributed throughout the earth. If we add to this the mighty alterations which have been produced in human affairs by the introduction of artificial fire, by it's employment in the separation of metals from their ores, and in the various arts which are subservient to the comfort, the ornament, and the preservation of the species, it will not appear surprizing that, in a rude and ignorant age, this wonderful principle should have been considered as endued with life and intelligence, and that it should have become the object of religious veneration.

In the dark ages the alchymists regarded pure fire as the residence of the Deity: they conceived it to be uncreated and immense, and attributed to it's influence most of the phenomena of nature. Indeed, it is not wonderful that they should have assigned it a high rank in the scale of being, as it was the great agent which they employed in the chymical analysis of bodies, and was the instrument of those discoveries that attracted such universal admiration, and that enabled them so successfully to impose upon the ignorance and credulity of the times.

Upon the revival of literature, the importance of this branch of science began very soon to engage the attention of philosophers. It could not escape the general observation, in a penetrating and inquisitive age, when the powers of the human mind were employed with so much ardour and success in exploring the operations of nature, that the element of fire acts a principal part in the system of the world; that by the influence of this ele-

ment those motions are begun and supported in the animal and vegetable kingdoms, which are essential to the production and preservation of life; and that it is the great agent in those successive combinations and decompositions, by which all things on the surface of the earth, and probably throughout the universe, are kept in a continual fluctuation.

But though the utility of this branch of science was perceived, yet the progress that was made in the cultivation of it did not keep pace with the opinion which men entertained of its importance. Our senses inform us, that heat has a real existence, but they give us no direct information with regard to its nature and properties: it is endowed with such infinite subtlety, that it has been called, by a very eminent philosopher, an occult quality; by some it has even been considered as an immaterial being. It is, therefore, with great difficulty, that it can be made the subject of philosophical investigation; and hence the opinions of men concerning it have been fluctuating and various, and the words which express it vague and ambiguous.

The first step that was taken with a view to the cultivation of this branch of science, was the construction of a machine for measuring the variations of sensible heat; observing, that heat has the power of expanding bodies, and considering the degree of expansion as proportional to the increase of heat, philosophers have endeavoured by means of the former to render the latter obvious to the senses.

To this important invention, the author of which cannot be distinctly traced, we are indebted for all the succeeding improvements in the philosophy of heat. By means of it men were enabled to establish a variety of interesting facts, and to bring some of the most obscure and intricate phenomena of nature to the test of experiment. The opinion, that the heats inherent in various heterogeneous substances differed from each other in kind, as well as in degree, was now

exploded, since all were found to produce similar effects upon the thermometer. The increase and diminution of temperature in the different seasons and climates, the laws which nature observes in the heating and cooling of bodies, the melting, the vaporific, and shining points, and the degrees of heat in the animal, the mineral and the vegetable kingdoms, were accurately determined. In consequence of the attention that was paid to this subject, many curious questions arose, which have long exercised the ingenuity of philosophers. That property of heat by which it is capable of expanding the densest and hardest bodies; its power in producing fluidity; its tendency to an equilibrium; and the causes of its various distribution throughout the different substances in nature, have become the objects of philosophical enquiry. It was observed, that some bodies, on exposure to heat, become red and luminous, but are incapable of producing flame, or of maintaining fire: that, on the contrary, others, by the application of fire, and the contact of fresh air, kindle into flame, and continue to emit light and heat, apparently from a source within themselves, till they are consumed. Hence arose the questions concerning the pabulum of fire, the use of the air in inflammation, and the distinction of bodies into combustible and incombustible.

From the first dawnings of philosophy it must have been perceived, that most animals have a higher temperature than the medium in which they live; and that a constant succession of fresh air is necessary to the support of animal life. The causes of these phenomena have afforded matter for much speculation in ancient as well as modern times: but the discovery that animals have, in certain circumstances, the power of keeping themselves at a lower temperature than the surrounding medium, was reserved for the industry of the present age.

This discovery seems originally to have

have arisen from observations on the heat of the human body in warm climates. It was mentioned by Governor Ellis in 1758; it was taught by Doctor Cullen before the year 1765; and at length it was completely established by the experiments of Doctor Fordyce in heated rooms, which were laid before the Society in 1774.

In the course of these experiments, the doctor remained in a moist air heated to 130 degrees for the space of fifteen minutes, during which time the thermometer under his tongue stood at 100 degrees, his pulse made 139 beats in a minute, his respiration was but little affected, and streams of water ran down over his whole body, proceeding from the condensation of vapour, as evidently appeared from a similar condensation on the side of a Florentine flask that had been filled with water at 100 degrees.

He found, however, that he could bear a much greater degree of heat when the air was dry. In this situation, he frequently supported, naked, for a considerable time, without much inconvenience, the heat of 260 degrees, his body preserving very nearly its proper temperature, being never raised more than 2 degrees above the natural standard.

Various opinions have been entertained with regard to the causes of the facts which were established by these experiments. Some have attributed the cold solely to evaporation, and have conceived that the same degree of refrigeration would have been produced by an equal mass of dead matter, containing an equal quantity of moisture. Others have affirmed, that the cold did not arise solely from this cause; but have maintained, that it depended partly upon the energy of the vital principle, being greater than what would have been produced by an equal mass of inanimate matter.

The ingenious Doctor Munro, of Edinburgh, ascribes the cold in the above-mentioned experiments to the

circulation of the blood, in consequence of which the warmer fluids are continually propelled from the surface towards the centre, where they are mixed with blood at a lower temperature; and hence the animal is slowly heated, in the same manner as the water in a deep lake, during the winter, is slowly cooled, and not without a long continuance of frost congealed, no part of it becoming solid till the whole is brought down to the freezing point.

The following experiments were made with a view to determine with greater certainty the causes of the refrigeration in the above instances.

To discover whether the cold produced by a living animal, placed in air hotter than its body, be not greater than what would be produced by an equal mass of inanimate matter, I took a living and a dead frog, equally moist, and of nearly the same bulk, the former of which was at 67, the latter at 68 degrees, and laid them upon flannel in air which had been raised to 106 degrees. In the course of twenty-five minutes the order of heating was as follows*.

	Air.	Dead frog.	Living frog.
Min.	Deg.	Deg.	Deg.
In 1	—	70 $\frac{1}{2}$	67 $\frac{1}{2}$
2	102	72	68
3	100	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	69 $\frac{1}{2}$
4	100	73	70
25	95	81 $\frac{1}{4}$	78 $\frac{1}{4}$

The thermometer being introduced into the stomach, the internal heat of the animals was found to be the same with that at the surface.

From hence it appears, that the living frog acquired heat more slowly than the dead one. Its vital powers must, therefore, have been active in the generation of cold.

To determine whether the cold produced in this instance depended solely upon the evaporation from the surface, increased by the energy of the vital principle, a living and dead frog were taken at 75 degrees, and

* In the two following experiments the thermometers were placed in contact with the skin of the animals under the axillæ.

were immersed in water at 93 degrees*, the living frog being placed in such a situation as not to interrupt respiration.

	Min.	Dead frog. Deg.	Living frog. Deg.
In	1	85	81
	2	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	85
	3	90 $\frac{1}{2}$	87
	5	91 $\frac{1}{2}$	89
	6	91 $\frac{1}{2}$	89
	8	91 $\frac{1}{2}$	89

These experiments prove, that diving frogs have the faculty of resisting heat, or producing cold, when immersed in warm water: and the experiments of Doctor Fordyce prove, that the human body has the same power in a moist as well as in a dry air; it is therefore highly probable, that this power does not depend solely upon evaporation.

It may not be improper here to observe, that healthy frogs, in an atmosphere above 70 degrees, keep themselves at a lower temperature than the external air, but are warmer internally than at the surface of their bodies; for when the air was 77 degrees, a frog was found to be 68, the thermometer being placed in contact with the skin; but when the thermometer was introduced into the stomach, it rose to 70 $\frac{1}{2}$.

It may likewise be proper to mention, that an animal of the same species placed in water at 61, was found to be nearly 61 $\frac{1}{4}$ at the surface, and internally it was 66 $\frac{1}{2}$. These observations are meant to extend only to frogs living in air or water at the common temperature of the atmosphere in summer. They do not hold with respect to those animals, when plunged suddenly into a warm medium, as in the preceding experiments.

To determine whether other animals also have the power of producing cold, when surrounded with water above the standard of their natural heat, a dog at 102 degrees was immersed in water at 114, the thermo-

meter being closely applied to the skin under the axilla, and so much of his head being uncovered as to allow him a free respiration.

Min.	Deg.	Deg.
In 5	the dog was 108	water 112
6	- - - 109	- 112
11	- - - 108	- 112

the respiration having become very rapid. In thirteen minutes the dog was 108 degrees, water 112, the respiration being still more rapid.

In about half an hour the dog was 109 degrees, water 112; the animal was then in a very languid state.

Small quantities of blood being drawn from the femoral artery, and from a contiguous vein, the temperature did not seem to be much increased above the natural standard, and the sensible heat of the former appeared to be nearly the same with that of the latter.

In this experiment a remarkable change was produced in the appearance of the venous blood: for it is well known that, in the natural state, the colour of the venous blood is a dark red, that of the arterial being light and florid; but after the animal, in the experiment in question, had been immersed in warm water for half an hour, the venous blood assumed very nearly the hue of the arterial, and resembled it so much in appearance, that it was difficult to distinguish between them. It is proper to observe, that the animal which was the subject of this experiment, had been previously weakened by losing a considerable quantity of blood a few days before. When the experiment was repeated with dogs which had not suffered a similar evacuation, the change in the colour of the venous blood was more gradual; but in every instance in which the trial was made, and it was repeated six times, the alteration was so remarkable, that the blood which was taken in the warm bath could readily be distinguished from that which had been taken from the same vein

* In the above experiment, the water, by the cold frogs and by the agitation which it suffered during their immersion, was reduced nearly to 91 $\frac{1}{2}$ degrees.

before immersion, by those who were unacquainted with the motives or circumstances of the experiment.

To discover whether a similar change would be produced in the colour of the venous blood in hot air, a dog at 102 degrees was placed in air at 134.

In ten minutes the temperature of the dog was $104\frac{1}{2}$, that of the air being 130. In fifteen minutes the dog was 106, the air 130. A small quantity of blood was then taken from the jugular vein, the colour of which was sensibly altered, being much lighter than in the natural state.

The effect which is produced by external heat upon the colour of the venous blood, seems to confirm the following opinion, which was first suggested by my worthy and ingenious friend Mr. Wilson, of Glasgow. Admitting that the sensible heat of animals depends upon the separation of absolute heat from the blood by means of it's union with the phlogistic principle in the minute vessels, may there not be a certain temperature at which that fluid is no longer capable of combining with phlogiston, and at which it must of course cease to give heat? It was partly with a view to investigate the truth of this opinion, that I was led to make the experiments recited above.

[To be concluded in our next.]

COPY OF A LETTER

FROM THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
LORD GEORGE GORDON, TO ELIAS
LINDO, ESQ. AND THE PORTU-
GUESE, AND NATHAN SALOMON,
ESQ. AND THE GERMAN, JEWS.

GENTLEMEN,

THE eyes of all Israel are upon you. America is in confusion. No wise man wonders at it. There is no prospect of a peace. The peace was *ratified*. The definitive treaty was *ratified*. The provisional articles were *ratified*. The whole negotiation was *ratified*. The commercial regulations were *ratified*. The negociators themselves are *ratified*. She-

mah Israel! all Europe is in confusion. And this confusion is owing, in God's providence, to the *ratified* negociators, particularly to the inconsiderate conduct of Richard Oswald, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, John Jay, and Henry Laurens, in agreeing to, and signing, such provisional articles for peace, with England, as they sealed at Paris the 30th of last November. Shemah Koli! I knew very well that the scheme devised for peace was *ratified* from the beginning; and would not do, in this enlightened reign, in any quarter of the world. I knew this before Richard Oswald set out from Philpot Lane. I published my sentiments against the peace, in duty to my fellow-citizens, in the Public Advertiser, with my name to them, the day after Lord Grantham's letter made it's appearance. Believe me, Israel! I am your friend. Don't credit a word the king's present servants say to you. In the affairs of this world, men are saved, not by faith, but by the want of it. The king's servants are deceivers, themselves being deceived. Those who became converts and creditors to this coalition-ministry, were at first a necessitous and ignorant sect, out of all nations and languages. Their creditors, I hear, are now becoming a superstitious sect, great observers of set days and times. Don't you support superstitious sects. Give no more of your children's bread unto the dogs, neither cast ye your gold and pearls before swine, lest they destroy and consume thine inheritance, and turn again, and rend you. The Prodigal Son was reduced to feed swine, and filled his own belly with husks. The tribes of Israel will soon be driven out of this pleasant land, like chaff before the wind, if they set themselves against God, and his people, to serve idolaters. There is no time to be lost. The protestants in Europe, as well as in America, will insist with vigour on your shewing yourselves on their side, against the Jesuits. The Philistines are upon us! the Jews have served the Philistines before

before now. Promise and vow to do no more so. You shall find rest to your souls. Do you know what God says upon that subject?—*I know the blasphemy of them which say they are Jews, and are not; but are the synagogue of Satan.* Don't countenance the synagogues of Satan. Keep close to the English and Scotch protestants, and our choice friends in Holland and America; and take a side with the Grand Seignior against Russia, if she presumes to carry on a war for the re-establishment of the Jesuits. Jezebel was destroyed for seeking the possession of Naboth's vineyard. With respect to domestic peace for England and America, there is one thing to be observed, and remedied. The leading men there are the wise men who dwell in the hearts of the people. They put no confidence in our present administration. They therefore carry on the secret, as it were, of regulating Europe and America by *private* communications of true information. The remedy is easy. European kings must destroy their idols, and search the word of God, and pray for his secret presence and favour; which will make their hands strong to do good. As an example of this mode of carrying on the work of reformation, by individuals of the same mind, it may be useful to state to the public, that long before our king sent Richard Oswald to the king of France, to conjure up a peace, the president of the Congress in America (after the affair of Saratoga) sent a letter to me, in his own hand-writing, upon the unhappy subject that now bars the peace with England and America. The particulars of that letter were not meet to be laid before Congress at that critical moment for American protestants. There was a little popish leaven, even at that early period, working under their High Mightinesses red night-caps. The pointing out of this evil, which the wise men had detected, was judiciously delayed till a more powerful opportunity. By cautious degrees the rest of the men of Issachar, who had the true discern-

ments of their senses, were warned of their danger; and began to smell the old rat in the Congress. They watched their enemy from the watch-towers of Jerusalem. They waited patiently, without murmuring, for the long blast with the rams-horns. All the different tribes and states of America now begin to smell the rat in the Congress. A popish Congress. The army, the valiant of Israel, have hunted them from the brotherly dwellings of Philadelphia, to the confines of Prince Town; where Dr. Witherspoon will give them no quarter till they behave better. General Washington's coalition-letter is not worth the fourth part of a shekel of silver to the Pope, or the Congress, or the king of France, or to our Babel cabinet at St. James's. General Washington's letter is infected with the same leaven of uncleanness as General Arnold's address was, though in a different degree. If France and England should insist on, and endeavour to push and cram their ratified provisional articles of peace with England, down the throats of the reclaiming and independent states, *a la mode de Paris*; General Washington and Congress may be served up and dressed again like the king's tea-men, *a la mode de Boston*. A vagrant Congress. Tar and feathers. They suck the sow of corruption. They return to wallow in the mire. Ratification! abomination! A mockery of all authority. Their name will not raise the monies at Amsterdam or Glasgow. Wise men won't take their security. They have no rest or dwelling-place in the habitation made without hands, in the hearts of the true Israel. The present Congress seem predestinated to run violently down hill. They may, indeed, herd together another year, and browse upon thistles, in Nova Scotia; the next year they may do penance, perhaps, at St. Peterburgh, in Russia; and a third year they may very possibly sit like German princes, in Osnabrigs and ashes, at the electorate court in Hanover. They that fed the swine fled. There is no rest for the wicked. The sceptre of

of their government is not the *Shabat* of Righteousness. Jehova-Jireh!

I have the honour to be, gentlemen, your most obedient and humble servant,

WELBECK STREET, G. GORDON.
LONDON, AUG. 26.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH
MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

If you can spare a small portion of your valuable Miscellany, for the occasional insertion of Moral Trifles, I shall be happy to occupy it: they will at least have the merit of being *short*. The following specimens may furnish you with an idea of my intention in these communications. If those now sent should appear in the least worthy of notice, the insertion of them will greatly oblige

Your admirer,

ILEARSID.

MORAL TRIFLES.

I.

A SENTIMENTAL SKETCH.

MR. Seaton having succeeded his father in a capital commercial line, found himself master of a considerable fortune, the fruits of many years industry. As he had hitherto, checked by parental authority, carefully reduced his passions within those bounds which limit the indulgences of what is called a *sober citizen*, he resolved '*once to see life*.' With this intention, he immediately ordered Hatchett to prepare him a most elegant coach, unsparingly plated with silver, agreeable to the present rage. His banker, one of the first in the city, was now left, in favour of Sir Robert Herries, and for no better reason than because half the nobility at Brooks's kept cash at the same house. He also purchased an elegant mansion in St. James's Square, which he furnished in the most fashionable and of course the most expensive manner. In short, the *citizen* would be the noble.

When the taylor of Pall Mall had equipped him with a coat of the same colour as that which the Prince wore the preceding birth-day, Mr. Seaton and his lady left the city: he full of that consequence which the citizens think those who reside at the west-end of the town have a right to assume; while Mrs. Seaton, amidst the joy which encircled her husband's dimpled cheek, and sparkled in his eye, could scarce refrain from checking it's career by the ill bodings with which her prophetic soul seemed inspired. 'The horses have taken fright, my dear!' cried she to Mr. Seaton. 'Recollect yourself, Charlotte! *we are near St. James's!*'—'O!' sighed she, 'I thought we had been in the city, jogging on with our old pair!'—'Pho, my dear! pray leave your city airs the other side of the Bar! you are now to be introduced to the first personages in the kingdom. My Lord Laystake has promised to introduce me at Brooks's, the Cockpit, and other places where the nobility resort.'—'Oh, my love!' sweetly demanded Mrs. Seaton, 'is there not an evident impropriety in endeavouring to *equal* our *superiors*?'—The coach drawing to the flight of steps which led to the entrance of their magnificent abode, here interrupted the conversation. Though Mr. Seaton really adored his lady, having once his foot in the stirrup, with intention to mount his hobby, the caution lost it's effect. With all the alacrity in the world, he jumped out to hand Mrs. Seaton from the carriage.

The first three days were very happily employed in admiring his furniture; on the fourth, Lord Laystake having formed a party to *make the citizen*, introduced them to Mr. Seaton. 'You have made great additions, I see, Mr. Seaton!'—'Yes, my lord; if your lordships will honour me with your opinions, I shall be exceedingly happy.'—'This is the drawing-room, my lords.'—'Dear Mr. Seaton, what ill taste! Is this furni-

ture for a man of your fortune? For shame! Is this air for a man of fashion to breathe in! Throw down these windows; enlarge the new ones; and take away those fellows with their huge periwigs and long gowns—they'll frighten the ladies with their city looks. With these improvements your house will be the best in the square. Adieu! you'll be at Brooks's.'—'I shall do myself the honour, my lord.'—'Oh! a word with you, Seaton: give me a single thousand; it will save me the trouble of drawing on my banker.' Mr. Seaton flew to have the *honour* of serving his lordship. 'This makes *five*,' said Lord Laystake, as he deposited the bill in his pocket-book—'I'll return it to-morrow; but you are so obliging, I never shall repay you!'—Mr. Seaton bowed most respectfully.

In a word, he was ruined before the alterations in his house were completed. What with destroying his ancestors—rebuilding his windows—refurnishing his house—and going regularly to Brooks's, and as regularly losing—Mr. Seaton, at the conclusion of a few months, found he had the *honour* of being ruined by the nobility. In spite of his having become too fashionable to regard domestic affairs, his unhappy mind soon discovered the fatal truth to Mrs. Seaton, who with tears conjured him to view his situation in it's true light, and retire with the little that remained to some sequestered spot, where the fallacious joys of a vain prodigality might be exchanged for the more certain bliss attendant on a commendable frugality. The soul of Seaton was unmanned; he hid his face in the fair bosom of his Charlotte! She saw that this was the moment to awaken his feelings. He possessed a soul of sensibility, and she now called forth it's exertions by every tender endearment.

Starting from the bosom of his amiable wife, he rushed from her embrace, and hastened to Lord Laystake.

He found his lordship taking his chocolate. 'My lord,' said he,

'I am very sorry to trouble you, but I shall be happy to have the 5000l. your lordship did me the favour to borrow.'—'Certainly, Seaton.' The soul of Seaton was joy. 'Here, Charles! what have we at the banker's?'—'Nothing, my lord, but a cool hundred!'—'Unfortunate! But I shall receive my rents soon, and will pay you directly.' At this reply, the mind of Seaton, from the happy regions of bliss, turned to those of dark horror and despair. Instigated by his ills, he now laid open to his lordship the true state of his affairs—'It is just as I thought—you must *ape* your superiors!—But, Seaton,' continued his lordship, with a softer accent, 'you need not want; I shall receive my rents—and your *wife* is beautiful.' Seaton's soul was now transported to the utmost height of rage and indignation. 'Wretch!' said he, throwing the chocolate in his lordship's face, 'is it not sufficient to triumph over my folly, that you thus dare even in idea to sully the purity of unspotted innocence!' Saying this, he rushed out of the house; and, having reached his chamber, put up the whole he could collect of his remaining fortune in a letter for his Charlotte, determined at one stroke to finish his wretched existence. 'O my God!' he exclaimed, with a mixture of despair and contrition, 'though I have committed follies, art not thou merciful? and is not the punishment too heavy for the crime; since follies rather proceed from a weak head than a corrupt soul? But, thy will be done! Guard my Charlotte! aid her in the hour of adversity—for me, life is a burden!' In saying these last words, he with a trembling hand threw himself on his sword. Mrs. Seaton heard his groans, and flew to the chamber. Finding it locked, she called up the servants; who, having broke open the door, Mr. Seaton lay prostrate on the ground, with the sword in his hand, and a horrid wound in his breast. O what a scene for his tender, his affectionate lady! she instantly

stantly swooned away, and seemed herself to have been wounded by the stroke which penetrated the bosom of her adored husband. The wound, however, was not mortal; and, in a few days, that life which he would have so rashly thrown away was entirely out of danger. After this affair, they retired, on their little remaining property, to the cheapest part of Wales, where they live in the possession of more happiness than they ever before experienced; and Mr. Seaton ceases not to inculcate, among the numerous friends his many good qualities have obtained him—the baneful effects of endeavouring to equal our superiors.

II.

A REVERIE.

CONDUCTED by Contemplation, I found myself in the fertile regions of Imagination; Genius and Education had dispersed those mists which are the offspring of Prejudice. My soul, seized with the fire of Enthusiasm, took her flight to scenes which mortals have not yet dared to explore. I penetrated the inmost recesses of the temple of that Virtue, by the exercise of whose attributes mortals are almost elevated to the mighty inhabitants of heaven. At the porch of this edifice stood blooming Temperance, and meek Religion with uplifted eye. At the feet of Temperance laid grovelling Austerity, accompanied with the meagre crowd of penitential Fasts. Cloathed in black, at the feet of Religion, appeared Superstition, with her attendants, Folly, Enthusiasm, and Hypocrisy. In vain they endeavoured to enter the Temple of Virtue; Temperance and Religion united, stood the shock of their numberless hosts! Having passed the porch, my divine guide left me to the care of Liberality of Mind: ‘You need not my advice;

‘follow her dictates, and they will assuredly conduct thee to Virtue.’ As we proceeded, Liberality of Mind made me acquainted with the names of those moral virtues by whose aid the throne of the goddess is ascended. ‘He who perpetually points to the divine throne, is Philosophy. He unfolds the various secrets of nature, which are hid from the ignorant. Before him is Contemplation; and, behind him, Imagination, who has given birth to so many hypotheses. See Fortitude, with her eye of fire, disdaining every allurements the earth affords: after whom follows Resignation to the will of Providence; and here, behold——’ I now saw Virtue enthroned; with Benevolence on one side, and on the other that celestial Power who teaches men to controul their mortal passions. Virtue’s glory did not blaze forth: her fire was that which burnt continually, the same equal flame; unlike the glare of vice, which greatly blazes forth for the moment, but soon leaves us in eternal darkness!

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

THE remarkable productions of early genius lately exhibited in your entertaining Miscellany, reminded me of one which I have long preserved as a great curiosity of the same sort, though indeed not quite so premature. The following Satire and Panegyric upon SMALL BEE was written in the year 1736, by a school-fellow of mine*, who could not, at the utmost, have attained his fifteenth year, as he was not elected to St. John’s College, Oxford, till June 1740. His compositions, at that time, were often full of poetical fire and sprightliness of imagination: they were commonly struck off with haste, and

* Dr. John Duncan, rector of South Warmborough, Hants; and author of an Essay on Happiness; the Evidence of Reason in Proof of the Immortality of the Human Soul; Visitation Sermons; An Address to the Advocates of the Church of England; and Moral Hints to the Rising Generation.

careless ease; and particularly noticed for this circumstance, that they were generally much more perfect when written for other boys than for himself. As it is more than probable my copy is the only one extant, I shall transcribe it, and leave you to determine whether it be worth preserving.

AMICUS.

SMALL BEER.

IF ever yet, Aonian maids,
 Your bless'd poor bard with timely aids;
 Haste now—and help, without suspension,
 Bring spirit, numbers, rhyme, invention.
 Here in sad plight your votary view;
 I'm left—e'en as I bake to brew.
 Spare, gentle critics, each default;
 You'll find much water, little malt.
 Bless me! an ague fit, I fear;
 O theme to kill a muse! **SMALL BEER!**
 Thy name, base draff, a verse degrades!
 Drink of penturious, musty maids;
 Or drudging rogues, who sing, like parrots,
 In closets wedg'd, or fulsome garrets.
 Weak, tasteless, flatulent remains,
 Squeez'd from impoverish'd husks and grains;
 Fit swill for Bedlam's residentiaries,
 Or Bridewell's chastened penitentiaries.
 Hard beverage of the starveling wit,
 Thou very ratsbane to the cit;
 Sad soberer in his midnight hours,
 When wine th' insensate brain o'erpowers.
 Stale, thou'rt mere verjuice; gall, when mild;
 At best, thou'rt but good water spoil'd!

Stay—some, who own for truth my satire,
 May yet accuse her of ill-nature.
 For once, if Sire Apollo will,
 (In proof of genius, judgment, skill)
 I'll act the casuist in my lays;
 In one line lash; in t'other praise.
SMALL BEER! cool, elegant regale,
 Thou royal child of good King **ALE**;
 In massy tankard bright and stable
 Oft brought up to the princely table;
 To temperance, chastity, and quiet,
 Sworn friend—sworn foe to feuds and riot;
 Rescuer of captivated reason,
 From rebel wine's outrageous treason;
 To the sick wretch debarr'd admission,
 Through envy of the sly physician;
 Though known the deadly fever's flame,
 By the parch'd patient crav'd, to tame.
 Thee jolly tars in plenty sip,
 Converted to ambrosial flip.
 In posset boil'd, or sugar-sops,
 How dear to school-boy's liquorish chops!
 By Boniface's cunning art,
 Work'd up in bottles, fresh and smart,
 Thou'rt serv'd, on holidays, in glasses,
 Choice fare to tippling youths and lasses.

Ah, me!—I'm at a sad extreme!
 Quite, quite exhausted, rhyme and theme!

Tir'd fancy lags, dull numbers droop!
 My muse and barrel, all astoop,
 Creep on their lees, run thick and slow;
 Help, Phoebus! I'm a cup too low.

MEMOIRS OF A CORNISH CURATE,

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

(Concluded from Page 29.)

TO alleviate the grief occasioned by a beloved partner's loss, my mother had requested the company of a young lady, named Olivia, the daughter of a neighbouring clergyman. She had often visited in our family; and, being nearly of my age, was my constant companion in every childish pursuit: but, as the impression on the breast of infancy is evanescent as the morning dew, or the bloom of the rose, her remembrance had been almost effaced from my mind; and, during the time which we had recently spent together, I had not felt a single emotion in her favour, nor treated her with more attention, than the fair, the lovely, and the young, have always a right to expect from the manly and polished heart.

It being now the vernal season, I happened, one fine serene evening, to rove, with a book in my hand, to a considerable distance from home; till finding the shades of night suddenly surrounding me, I hastened to return. My nearest way was through tangled woods, and unfrequented paths, and to this I gave the preference; but before I had proceeded far, a female voice resounded from a neighbouring copse. Shrieks, entreaties, and prayers, which became more languid as I approached, seemed to be poured out in vain, and the voice died away in broken murmurs. With all the expedition that humanity could inspire, I flew towards the place; but, judge my surprize and sensations, when I beheld Olivia struggling in my brother's arms, and seemingly overcome by her exertions! At the sight of such an unwelcome intruder, my brother seemed con-

founded

founded with shame: he instantly forsook his lovely prize; and, with eyes darting indignation, quitted the spot without uttering a single word.

Wounded to the soul with his baseness, and melted by the piteous situation of the lovely object who lay stretched on the earth in a state of insensibility, I was scarcely master of myself. However, I soon summoned a sufficient degree of reason to attempt her revival; and I had the happiness to find that my exertions were not in vain. As she opened her fine blue eyes, and looked me full in the face, I felt an emotion which I had never before experienced. She started back at the sight of such an unexpected deliverer; and, notwithstanding my utmost endeavours, relapsed into the same melancholy state. At length I again found means to restore her; when, bursting into a flood of tears, 'Eugenius,' says she, 'may every blessing attend your life! May Heaven shower it's choicest favours on your head! and may some lovely and fortunate fair reward your virtue for preserving mine!'—'My dearest Olivia!' exclaimed I, with all the enthusiasm of love, 'the hand of Heaven seems conspicuous in this deliverance; and, if I may presume to express the wish that lies nearest my heart, may the same Power make me the everlasting guardian of that virtue which I have been so miraculously enabled to save!'—'My deliverer,' sweetly returned the ingenuous fair, 'is entitled to every acknowledgment I can make; conduct me to my father, and lodge under his sheltering roof the child who is at his disposal.' With this requisition I immediately complied; and as we agreed that it would be prudent to conceal the rude assault of my brother, which the malevolent world might have represented as more fatal than it really was, we resolved to ascribe the lateness of our arrival to the fineness of the evening and the charms of the season, which had

tempted us to linger beyond our intended time.

The apology was easily admitted; and, as I was invited to stay, I eagerly embraced the offer, as well to pass more time in the company of Olivia, as to recover sufficiently from my perturbation of mind before I met a guilty brother's eye.

Next morning I took leave of Olivia and her father; and, during my walk, felt a dejection of spirits, and heaviness of heart, which could not have been exceeded if I had been the perpetrator of villainy, and not the protector of innocence. The mind seems often prophetic of it's own fate, and intuitively to foresee the storm that futurity is about to disclose. I approached my brother with looks of indignation and pity; but, before I could utter a single word, unlocking his bureau, 'Receive,' says he, 'your patrimony, and immediately quit the house! I disclaim for a brother the wretch who can frustrate my wishes merely to gratify his own, and this under the more detestable mask of sentimental hypocrisy!' Stung to the soul, I replied, 'The Power who sees the rectitude of my views, and by my means has defeated the villainy of yours, will abundantly provide for me! I renounce an alliance with your ignominy, with the same pleasure as you disclaim me for a brother: but let me caution you to beware, lest your passions precipitate you into irretrievable ruin!' With these words I rushed into my mother's apartment; and, falling on my knees, besought her benediction, before the opportunity was for ever closed. Too well acquainted with what had passed, she bathed my face with her tears; and bewailing her hapless situation, encouraged me to hope for a speedy reconciliation, bidding me rely on her unalterable love.

Alas! she lived but a very short time to realize her wishes; for, within three weeks, she fell a martyr to her grief, occasioned by the brutal insolence

lence of my brother, in consequence of her partiality to me.

An outcast from my family, and equally disqualified by the delicacy of my feelings, and the narrowness of my circumstances, from elbowing my way in the world, I scarcely knew which way to direct my steps. Love, however, which can illumine the darkest hours of life, prompted my return to Olivia; that I might tell her how much my misfortune attached her to my heart. I revealed to the dear charmer my true situation, and concluded by asking her advice respecting my future conduct. She immediately referred me to her father's superior experience; and I accordingly communicated to him my fixed resolution of engaging in a cure, without assigning the most distant reason for quitting my brother's house. In consequence of this communication, I had in a few days the happiness to be informed, that an old gentleman, the rector of R——, a village about three miles distant, was in immediate want of a clerical assistant.

To him I presently applied, and without hesitation closed with his offer of allowing me twenty pounds a year; but as this sum would barely find me in board, my patrimony began rapidly to decrease.

Olivia, I need scarcely say, in the mean time engaged all my thoughts. Our love was mutual and sincere; and interest, that powerful incentive to modern contracts, was entirely overlooked by both, as her fortune was still inferior to my own. In a few months she consented to be irrevocably mine, and I then thought my felicity beyond the reach of fate. From this pleasing delusion, however, I had the misfortune soon to be awakened; for finding my income very inadequate to my expences, I began to shudder at the thoughts of involving a beloved wife in want and misery. These gloomy presages were too soon realized by the death of my aged patron; an event which wholly

deprived me of employment. This stroke was followed by the birth of a son; which, though it ought to have taught me economy, and stimulated my exertions, only tended to lull my cares, and deaden my sense of want.

After vainly endeavouring to obtain another curacy, and being disappointed in my expectations of a small living by the machinations of my now-abandoned brother, Olivia's father was attacked by a paralytic stroke, which compelled him to resign the care of his cure to me. The whole amount of his living did not exceed fourscore pounds a year, and consequently little could be allowed for the maintenance of a curate. My Olivia was again pregnant; when I found that, exclusive of some trifling articles of furniture and books, I had scarcely 100*l.* left: and, to add to my distress, a second paralytic stroke, and soon after a third, deprived me of a valuable friend; whose effects, when disposed of, and his debts discharged, produced only about threescore pounds for his daughter's portion.

Being now destitute of every friend, my brother remaining irreconcilably inveterate, and a native bashfulness of disposition, for which the world is not always candid enough to make proper allowances, having prevented me from extending my connections, or securing many friends, I was in such a distressful situation, that my mind began to sink beneath its burden, and to become weary of struggling with its fate.

The prospect, however, again brightened; and I obtained a very desirable curacy of thirty pounds a year, by the interest of a young baronet, who had accidentally seen Olivia and her two infant children, and expressed the warmest desire to serve us. As a present proof of his friendship, he applied to the rector of his parish, of which he was himself patron, to accept my services in the room of a young man, whom an unfortunate

unfortunate and ill-requited attachment had just hurried to an untimely grave,

To D—— I immediately removed with my dearest Olivia, whose kind solicitude for me was the only consolation of my life; and who, far from blaming me for that anxiety which continually clouded my aspect, kindly sympathized in my griefs, and endeavoured by the most endearing fondness to reconcile me to life. Sir Thomas S——, by whose interposition I had obtained my present establishment, likewise contributed all in his power to render my situation easy; continually loading the children with presents, and offering me the loan of any sum I might have occasion for. Of this last offer I too imprudently and fatally availed myself, by borrowing two hundred pounds. To corroborate our good opinion of his generosity, he bade me make myself perfectly easy in my situation; for, on the present incumbent's death, the living should instantly be mine. I thanked him with an ardour that mocked the expressions of form. But, alas! I had to deal with a man of the world; and found too soon that I had placed my dependence where I had nothing to hope, and poured forth my gratitude where my execrations only were due.

This unprincipled young man was our constant visitor, and encouraged our extravagance merely that he might have an opportunity of supplying our wants. My Olivia was charmed with his condescension; and as virtue cannot readily suspect that artifice which it never practised, she congratulated me—she congratulated herself and children—on the advantages we were likely to derive from a friendship which neither of us could suppose to be interested. The contrary, however, soon appeared! Olivia, whose beauty was rather improved than diminished, was invited to celebrate with me a Christmas festival at Sir Thomas's. A blameable politeness to my supposed friend easily induced me to drink more plentifully

of the wine with which his board was profusely covered, than my constitution would bear; and as I soon felt its effects, I was conveyed to bed in a state of ebriety and stupefaction. On Olivia he likewise had the same shameful design; but, guarded by the laws of delicate propriety, she resisted his most earnest solicitations. However, as he attached himself entirely to her, his parasites and dependants, who saw plainly that he had views upon her virtue, retired one after another, leaving Olivia and him alone together. Immediately on this he shut the door; and beseeching her attention for a few minutes, to an affair which nearly concerned his happiness, he began to insult her with the most violent protestations of love; and swore that if she would not return his passion, he should never see another happy hour; adding, that she might command his fortune and his life, and that what he had already conferred, was only a prelude to what he meant to do.

Awakened from her dream of happiness, she sprung up; and, animated with that courage which indignant virtue will ever feel when it comes in contact with vice, she dared him again to wound her ears with his unhallowed vows; protesting that his conduct should be made known to an injured husband, who would make him severely repent of his temerity. With all the insolence of conscious superiority, he then opened the door; and, with a smile of contempt, informed her, that since she refused his friendship, his fortune, and his love, she should feel the effects of his resentment. These threats, it is evident, the base villain must have prepared to put in execution previous to his diabolical invitation; for, before I descended next morning to breakfast, I was arrested at his suit on my note for two hundred pounds, which I had pressed him to accept on his lending me that sum; and as it was not in my power to satisfy one half of the demand, I was hurried away to prison.

My

My prospects were now entirely blasted. Want, ignominy, and disgrace, presented themselves to my view, in their most hideous aspects; and I could have laid down my life without a sigh, had not a faithful and affectionate wife, with two infant children, bound me to them with ties of indissoluble regard. My confinement I was truly sensible could only add to their misery; yet the most unfortunate cannot without reluctance let go those attachments which are so firmly rooted in the soul, or bid farewell to mortality with a stoical apathy.

But, O God! my heart bleeds afresh at the recollection of the scene I am now going to describe—My Olivia, unable to support her separation from me, requested leave to make my room her habitation. The fatal request was granted. For a few days I was surrounded by my wife and children; they cheered the prison gloom—But, can I proceed!—I was soon deprived of these comforts for ever! In three short weeks after my commitment, they were carried off by an epidemical fever; and these eyes, which never beheld the misery of a stranger without bestowing the alms of pity's tear, were doomed to behold a wife and two innocents press the same untimely bier.

The pathos of language is too weak to express my sensations; I became delirious, and my own hands had nearly perpetrated a deed which my soul abhors—for now I had no more to lose! And, gracious Heaven! if at that trying juncture I arraigned thy justice, forgive me! for Affliction laid it's iron hand too heavy upon me.

By degrees I fell into a settled despondency; and, since I entered this miserable room, four years have rolled away their melancholy hours, in which I have hardly beheld the face of a friend, or been soothed by the voice of a relation. The machinations of my unnatural brother, who leagued with Sir Thomas on account of his cruelty to me, have prevented

me from obtaining my release, and seem to have shut the gates of mercy on my fate. My only expectation of deliverance is by the hand of Death, for whose speedy approach my prayers are continually offered up. When that happy period arrives, my soul shall soar above it's enemies; and, leaving resentment entirely behind, shall taste that fruition for which my misfortunes here will give it the higher relish.

From my melancholy tale, which I have ardently desired to publish before it's authenticity could be disputed, let the sons of pleasure learn to reflect, while they roll in the abundance of riches, and enjoy the completion of every wish, that there are many wretches, like me, whom their licentiousness ruins, and whom their benevolence might save! Let those whom the charms of science allure to ascend the summit of fame, timely consider that learning is not always the path to preferment, and that silent merit may sink unnoticed to the grave! From my fate, too, the defects of our boasted establishment in church and state may be evidently traced; and the great be brought to allow, that some regard ought to be paid to the virtuous and the modest in every sphere of life, and that the road to honours and emoluments should not always be through the gate of superior address and unblushing assurance.

W— F—.

L— PRISON, JULY 10, 1783.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH
MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

I SEND you the copy of a little Poem written many years ago, and of course at a very early age, by the celebrated Mrs. Brooke: every thing must be acceptable from the elegant pen of that amiable lady, and I shall therefore not permit myself to doubt that you will in-
sert

sert it with as much pleasure as it
is for that purpose transmitted by

BATH, AUG. 16, 1783.

STELLA.

ODE TO FAME.

WRITTEN BY MRS. BROOKE.

O Thou, my lov'd, my latest choice,
To whom my riper vows are paid!
Though, thoughtless of thy heavenly voice,
I first the plaintive strain essay'd;
Be thou, O Fame, my sweetest, best reward,
And crown with deathless bays thy raptur'd bard!

Awhile, by Sappho's numbers fir'd,
I touch'd the languid Lesbian string;
But now by thee arouz'd, inspir'd,
Of noble themes I burn to sing:
Of godlike Britain's liberty and laws,
And heroes bleeding in her beauteous cause.

So wanders wild the generous steed,
In wanton youth, of ease possess'd,
Serene he crops the flowery mead;
No thought of glory fires his breast:
But when he hears the trumpet's sound from far,
His soul dilates; and, swelling, pants for war.

O beauteous Liberty! for thee
The Rhine's unhappy exiles roam;
Forc'd by a tyrant's hard decree,
To quit their dear paternal home:
By thee Helvetia's barren mountains smile,
Nor envy fair Campania's fruitful soil.

Nor be my weaker sex denied
To breathe the glorious patriot strain:
Since we can boast, with pleasing pride,
The Virgin Queen's triumphant reign;
When Tyranny forsook th' enfranchis'd land,
And Freedom rose beneath a female hand.

With Freedom rose her genuine train;
The Statesman wise, the letter'd Sage,
The laurel'd Bard, the chieftain plain;
And own'd a new Augustan age:
Around the great Eliza's dreaded throne,
Victorious Essex, Drake, and Raleigh, shone.

Then blameless Walsingham arose,
At once his queen's and country's friend;
Skill'd to discern their lurking foes,
And from the secret dart defend:
And deathless Bacon's comprehensive soul
Of boundless science grasp'd th' amazing whole.

But, see! to guide the golden reins
Of empire, mighty Burleigh rise!
He pours forth plenty o'er the plains;
Calm, steady, uncorrupted, wise:
O sacred shade, accept the grateful lay
Each British voice must to thy virtues pay.

* The Author would not be misunderstood, as meaning any disrespect to a name for which she has the greatest veneration: all she meant was, to express the hopes almost universally conceived, at the time this Ode was written, of a most amiable prince, who died not long after, lamented by a whole people; and, like Titus, left behind him the character of the friend of human kind.

† Lady Elizabeth Cecil.

Then, too, the favour'd Muses smil'd;
And, sporting on the banks of Thame,
Strong-fancied Spenser, Shakespeare wild,
And Sydney, hail'd Eliza's name:
Then manly Johnson's justly-pictur'd page,
And humorous Fletcher's, shook the laughing stage.

O might those glorious days return!
Would statesmen, fir'd by Burleigh's name,
With ancient British ardour burn,
Scorn selfish views, and pant for fame!
Again our conquering arms should Gallia weep,
And Albion reign triumphant o'er the deep.

Prophetic, lo! my raptur'd mind
Beholds, as rolling minutes move,
A patriot-monarch*, who shall find
His safety in his people's love:
Unbrib'd, around his grateful subjects stand,
While base Corruption, blushing, leaves the land!

Then o'er Britannia's beauteous isle
Shall peace and arts together rise;
Encourag'd by the Royal smile,
Shall future Homers reach the skies:
Each modest muse shall raise her drooping head,
Nor pine, neglected, in the barren shade.

But whither, fir'd, would Fancy rove;
And, soaring, dare the lofty theme!
Me best besecms, amid the grove,
To paint the mead, or murmuring stream:
There let me warble still my artless lays,
Too blest in beauteous Cecil's† generous praise.

THE TOUCHSTONE.

NUMBER I.

OYEZ!—OYEZ!—OYEZ!—

WHEREAS our trusty and well-beloved Solomon Sagebaro, Esq. being specially appointed Keeper of the Great Touchstone of the High Court of Common Sense, is by us authorized to hear and determine all causes, matters and disputes, touching certain of the King's liege subjects, called Philosophers, Historians, Poets, Politicians, Critics, Antiquarians, Lawyers, Physicians and Divines, who have from time immemorial asserted, denied, maintained, opposed, explained, confounded, perplexed and puzzled, divers weighty, important, idle and frivolous things, with such art, learning, skill, knavery, knowledge and ignorance, that neither them-

selves,

selves, nor others of his Majesty's subjects, being in the peace of our said Lord the King, and willing strictly in all things to conform themselves to the rules and orders of the Court of Common Sense aforesaid as much as in them lies, can possibly distinguish right from wrong, truth from falsehood, black from white, or sense from nonsense, to their manifest and great loss of time, hindrance of business, and waste of breath, pen, ink and paper, with other grievous and excessive losses, damages and injuries: Now know ye, that the above-named Solomon Sagebaro, Esq. by virtue of the powers as aforesaid vested in him, and by authority of the same, will begin forthwith to try, by the Great Touchstone to his care, custody and safe keeping, for that purpose committed, all matters, disputes, opinions and things, cognizable by the said court, which shall be delivered in writing, sealed up, at the office of the aforesaid court of Common Sense, situate, lying and being, at No. 18, Paternoster Row, in our city of London, in the parish of St. Faith, and Ward of Cheap, on and after Wednesday the 10th day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three; and in the twenty-third year of the reign of our Sovereign Lord George the Third, of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, and so forth; and the first month of the establishment of the Court of Common Sense, and decision or decree by Touchstone.

And whereas doubts may arise as to the persons and things for and against whom or which the authority of the said Solomon Sagebaro, and the powers hereinbefore vested in him, shall or may be deemed or taken to extend: That none may through ignorance lose the benefit herefrom to be derived, Be it known unto all men, that every cause, matter, dispute or opinion, whether it comes from, or relates to, any Philosopher, Historian, Poet, Politician, Critic, Antiquarian, Lawyer, Physician or

Divine soever, or any person or persons supposing himself or themselves to be Philosopher or Philosophers, Historian or Historians, Poet or Poets, Politician or Politicians, Critic or Critics, Antiquarian or Antiquarians, Lawyer or Lawyers, Physician or Physicians, or Divine or Divines soever, or that comes from or relates to any person or persons who has or have been puzzled, perplexed, confounded or confused, by any or either of the aforesaid persons, or persons imagining themselves so to be, as aforesaid, are all and every of them within the purview of this establishment, and cognizable by the above-named Solomon Sagebaro, Esq. in the court of Common Sense aforesaid, under the Touchstone before mentioned and described, as committed to his care, custody and safe-keeping, for the purposes above recited; from whose decisions no appeal whatever will be allowed, any law, statute or ordinance, to the contrary notwithstanding, the said Solomon Sagebaro, Esq. acting wholly under the influence of the Touchstone aforesaid, and not having any thing at all to do with any laws, statutes, rules or ordinances, or any prescribed forms, technical terms, expressions or phrases, (which are by many supposed to have occasioned no inconsiderable number of the evils which this institution is calculated to remedy) except where he the said Solomon shall think fit and proper to adopt the same.

GOD save the KING.

The commission for the establishment of the court of Common Sense, and decision by Touchstone, being thus opened, Solomon Sagebaro *for himself saith*, That he thinks it necessary that *all whom it may concern* should three times attentively peruse or listen to it—three readings or hearings, at least, being always necessary for comprehending any instrument *made in due form of law*; which is supposed to be the reason why the criers of certain courts, commonly called Courts of Justice, begin with the triple re-
petition

petition of *Oyez*—meanings *Hear ye!*—or rather (as it is almost constantly pronounced, probably lest anything in such grave and solemn places should unfortunately be at once understood) *O yes!* which, if it has on these occasions any meaning at all, must be explained by those who are *learned in the law*, for the Touchstone pronounces it *nonsense*. But that he who will perhaps have occasion to express his disapprobation of all quirks and quibbles, may not be suspected of imitating certain very good men on Change, who take care previously to depreciate any commodities in which they mean largely to deal, that they may themselves monopolize them with the more ease and security, it is thought proper to allow, that *Oyez!* *O yes!* or any other expression, provided it begins with an *O*, and is pronounced three times by a public crier, shall be held to signify, *Hear! Hear! Hear!* Thus intimating, that what is to follow must be particularly attended to by the auditors; as they will only hear *once* what they might not always understand even were it to be repeated the same number of times as this kind notice of it's commencement.

By the time my readers have made themselves thoroughly acquainted with the true intent and meaning of what has been already laid before them, they will, no doubt, have had a sufficient surfeit of the formalities of law; I shall now, therefore, if they please, endeavour to give them a little common sense; in which language, it

may be necessary to observe, contrary to the practice of other courts, all causes must be made up and settled before they are delivered at the office, where I have the honour to preside.

When stripped of it's professional jargon, the extent of my commission, under the institution of the Touchstone, will appear to be this: an authority* to try, by the Touchstone of Common Sense, all such notions and opinions as have from time to time prevailed in any age or country, among particular bodies of men or individuals, and are supposed to be either insufficiently supported, or absolutely erroneous. In the discussion of the infinite variety of subjects which this undertaking necessarily includes, technical terms—quotations from musty authors—Arabic, Syriac, Coptic, Egyptian, Chinese, and even Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Spanish, Portuguese, French, Dutch, German and Italian extracts—must be sparingly used; as the Touchstone is so far from permitting any assertion or opinion to have the smallest degree of additional force on these accounts, that a want of real argument will, on the contrary, always be suspected, where any such adventitious articles are introduced.

Having thus, at last, given some idea of the nature of my design, it will only be necessary to add, that I shall publish monthly, under the title of the TOUCHSTONE, all such causes, submitted to my decision, as are sufficiently interesting for the public eye,

* If any critic, or person supposing himself to be a critic, should stop at this place, to make enquiry how I became vested with such authority; and by whom it was granted—I shall beg leave to refer him to the reply of my ancestor, the founder of the ancient family of Sagebaro: who having, in his younger days, had the honour to be distinguished—under the sole appellation of *Solomon*—as one of the most active and industrious of those very honest people vulgarly called Gypsies—acquired a *surname*, for the first of his generation, on being appointed—in conformity to that excellent adage, 'Set a Gypsey to catch a Gypsey,'—*sagebaro*, or *justice*, in the reign of Hen. VIII. when this respectable tribe was rather hardly dealt with; and one of his old acquaintances coming before him, and not experiencing quite so much favour as he thought their former friendship entitled him to, rudely asking *who the D—l made him a justice of peace!* and sundry other equally impertinent questions—was immediately answered from the Bench—

'How I came here, never mind;

'That I *am* here, you shall find!

and very shortly after received a *sentence*—which was faithfully executed.

Certain gentlemen, high in office, are said to have lately made similar replies to some of their quondam friends; and would, it is supposed, have pursued the remainder of my worthy ancestor's conduct, if the law had happily furnished them with such excellent opportunities.

with the decrees pronounced by authority of the Touchstone. But, as no appeal from these decisions will be allowed, it is not expected that those who remain unconvinced should be implicitly bound, *nolens volens*, to

adopt what they cannot comprehend; though the Touchstone is by most men of sense thought to be full as infallible as even the Pope himself.

(H.)

SOLOMON SAGEBARO.

AUGUST 19, 1783.

REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

AUGUST 1783.

ART. I. *Observations on the Commerce of the American States. With an Appendix; containing an Account of all Rice, Indigo, Cochineal, Tobacco, Sugar, Molasses, and Rum, imported into and exported from Great Britain the last Ten Years—Of the Value of all Merchandize imported into and exported from England—Of the Imports and Exports of Philadelphia, New York, &c.—Also an Account of the Shipping employed in America previous to the War.* 8vo. 3s. Debrett.

FOR this important work we are indebted to Lord Sheffield, though the name of that nobleman is not inserted in the title-page of the *second edition*, from which our account is taken. There cannot, however, be the smallest doubt that it is really the performance of his lordship, as his name is subscribed to an advertisement prefixed to this edition; and, indeed, it is a production which does him infinite honour.

His lordship's constitutional as well as commercial knowledge seems unbounded; and *genuine patriotism*, good sense, and philanthropy, are conspicuous throughout the work. Were every member of the legislature half as well informed as Lord Sheffield, we should not see our parliamentary annals disgraced by accumulated statutes, fabricated without the smallest apparent knowledge of the true principles of those regulations on which our ancestors laid the basis of British liberty and British splendor, and of course too often destroying their best effects. Happy will it yet be for England, if those in power adopt the modes which his lordship has prescribed for regulating

our commercial interests! No wild speculation, no specious theory, has been indulged by the noble writer: his cause is that of substantial reason, and his evidences are the most authentic documents that can possibly be procured.

It may be said, that Lord Sheffield had an opportunity of making his *Observations* public, in a way more likely to answer his intention than through the channel of the press: but his lordship is of opinion that, 'when stated in his manner, they may be better comprehended and considered, than if spoken to benches usually almost empty, except when a ministerial question depends.'

These invaluable *Observations* open in the following manner.

'As a sudden revolution—an unprecedented case—the independence of America, has encouraged the wildest sallies of imagination; systems have been preferred to experience, rash theory to successful practice; and the Navigation Act itself, the guardian of the prosperity of Britain, has been almost abandoned by the levity or ignorance of those who have never seriously examined the spirit or the consequence of ancient rules. Our calmer reflections will soon discover, that such great sacrifices are neither requisite nor expedient; and the knowledge of the exports and imports of the American States will afford us facts and principles to ascertain the value of their trade, to foresee their true interest and probable conduct, and to chuse the wisest measures (the wisest are always the most simple) for securing and improving the benefits of a commercial intercourse with this foreign and independent nation. For it

it is in the light of a foreign country that America must henceforward be viewed—it is the situation she herself has chosen, by asserting her independence; and the whimsical definition of a people *sui generis*, is either a figure of rhetoric which conveys no distinct idea, or the effort of cunning to unite at the same time the advantages of two inconsistent characters. By asserting their independence, the Americans have renounced the privileges, as well as the duties, of British subjects—they are become foreign states; and if, in some instances, as in the loss of the carrying-trade, they feel the inconvenience of their choice, they can no longer complain; but if they are placed on the footing of the most favoured nation, they must surely applaud our liberality and friendship, without expecting that, for their emolument, we should sacrifice the navigation and the naval power of Great Britain. By this simple, if only temporary expedient, we shall escape the unknown mischiefs of crude and precipitate systems, we shall avoid the rashness of hasty and pernicious concessions, which can never be resumed without provoking the jealousy, and perhaps not without an entire commercial breach, with the American States.

In the youthful ardour of grasping the advantages of the American trade, a bill*, still depending, was first introduced into parliament. Had it passed into a law, it would have affected our most essential interests in every branch of commerce, and to every part of the world; it would have deprived of their efficacy our navigation laws, and greatly reduced the naval power of Britain; it would have endangered the repose of Ireland, and excited the just indignation of

Russia and other countries†; and the West India planters would have been the only subjects of Britain who could derive any benefit, however partial and transient, from their open intercourse directly with the American States, and indirectly with the rest of the world. Fortunately, some delays have intervened; and, if we diligently use the opportunity of reflection, the future welfare of our country may depend on this salutary pause.

Our natural impatience to pre-occupy the American market, should perhaps be rather checked than encouraged. The same eagerness has been indulged by our rival nations; they have vied with each other in pouring their manufactures into America, and the country is already stocked, most probably overstocked, with European commodities‡. It is experience alone that can demonstrate to the French or Dutch trader the fallacy of his eager hopes, and *that* experience will operate each day in favour of the British merchant. He alone is able and willing to grant that liberal credit which must be extorted from his competitors by the rashness of their early ventures; they will soon discover that America has neither money nor sufficient produce to send in return, and cannot have for some time; and not intending or being able to give credit, their funds will be exhausted, their agents will never return, and the ruin of the first creditors will serve as a lasting warning to their countrymen. The solid power of supplying the wants of America, of receiving her produce, and of waiting her convenience, belongs almost exclusively to our own merchants. If we can abstain from mischievous precipitation, we may now learn, what we shall hereafter

* Moved in parliament by the Right Honourable W. Pitt, late chancellor of the Exchequer; entitled, 'A Bill for the Provisional Establishment and Regulation of Trade and Intercourse between the Subjects of Great Britain, and those of the United States of America.'

† To instance only Russia: by treaty she is to be considered as the most favoured nation. She will not easily be amused by any ridiculous attempts that may be made to treat the American States other than foreign. Iron from Russia pays a duty on importation into this country of 2l. 16s. per ton; while iron from America, when a part of the empire, was free from all duty. If we do not put both countries on an equal footing, we may sacrifice the best trade we have.

‡ The American market is already glutted with European manufactures. British goods of several kinds were cheaper last year in New York than in London; and the last letters from Philadelphia mention several articles 25 per cent. cheaper.

feel, that the industry of Britain will encounter little competition in the American market. We shall observe with pleasure, that, among the maritime states, France, after all her efforts, will derive the smallest benefits from the commercial independence of America. She may exult in the dismemberment of the British empire; but if we are true to ourselves, and to the wisdom of our ancestors, there is still life and vigour left to disappoint her hopes, and to controul her ambition*.

His lordship then proceeds to examine and ascertain what are the wants of America, what this country can best provide her with, and in what productions she is capable of making suitable returns. The imports and exports of the American States, his lordship very properly observes, must in general, from many causes, be the same at present, and for a long time to come, as formerly. He then enumerates the several articles imported from Europe, which he marshals into three grand divisions—those in which Great Britain will have scarce any competition—those in which she will have competition—and those which she cannot supply to advantage.

Under the first of these general heads are included, Woollens—Cutlery, and Iron and Steel Manufactures of every kind—Porcelain and Earthen-ware—Glass—Stockings—Shoes—Buttons—Felt Hats—Manchester Manufactures—Haberdashery and Millinery—Tin in Plates, Lead in Pigs and in Sheets, and Copper in Sheets as well as in Kitchen and other utensils—Painters Colours—Cordage and Ship-chandlery—Jewellery, Plate,

Buckles, Watch-chains, and other articles of Birmingham and Sheffield Manufactures—Materials for Coach-makers, Saddlers, and Upholsterers—Medicinal Drugs—Steel in Bars—Goods for the Indian Trade—Books.

The second general head comprehends, Linens—Sail-cloth—Paper and Stationary—Laces—Printed Calicoes, and other Printed Goods—Silks—Salt—Tea, and other East India goods—Salt-petre and Gunpowder—Lawns—Thread—Hemp.

The third and last head is confined to Wines—Brandies—Geneva—Oil—Raisins, Figs, Olives, and other Fruits—Cambrics.

Nearly all the articles of importation from Europe into the American States are comprehended under the above general heads. The principal part, at least four-fifths of them, were at all times provided on credit. The American States are in greater want of credit at this time than at former periods. It can be had only in Great Britain. The French, who gave them credit, are all bankrupts: French merchants in general cannot give much credit; many principal commercial houses in France have been ruined by it. The Dutch in general have not trusted the Americans†, and will not: it is not their custom to give credit but on the best security. It is therefore obvious, from this circumstance, and from the above state of imports, into what channels the commerce of the American States must inevitably flow, and that nearly four-fifths of their importations will be made from Great Britain directly. Where articles are nearly equal, the superior credit given by England will always give the preference; and, it is probable, many foreign articles will go to America through Great Britain, as formerly, on account

* There is no circumstance of the war that can inspire France with any confidence in the superiority of her fleet, her army, or her finances. By her suspension of the carrying-trade, by her neglect and abuse of her army, she made up a fleet that was in no instance victorious. Some time before the signing the Preliminaries, she withheld payment of the bills drawn by her commissaries in America. Britain always resisted, and sometimes vanquished, the maritime powers of the world; and her efforts will be as glorious in the annals of history, as her most successful wars. The resources which have supported a war so distant, so various, so expensive, have been superior to the expectation of the most sanguine. Our advantage may be fairly ascribed to the strength and spirit of the country: our failure, more especially in America, to the misconduct of individuals, and the errors of parliament.

† Those who did, are bankrupts.

of the difficulty the American merchant would find in resorting to every quarter of the world to collect a cargo.

The exports from America to Europe, by which the Americans are to pay for the goods imported, are very necessary to be attended to: they consist of the following.

The produce of the Whale and Cod Fisheries; such as Whale-oil, Bone, Fins, and Salted Fish—Flour and Wheat—Naval Stores; such as Pitch, Tar, and Turpentine—Masts and Spars—Pipe Staves and Lumber in general—Flax-seed—Iron and Pot-ash—Tobacco—Furs and Peltry—Spermaceti Candles—Indigo and Rice—Ships built for Sale or taking Freight.

The articles imported by the American States from the West India Islands and Settlements in general, were, Sugars—Molasses—Rum—Coffee—Cotton—Cocoa—Salt—those exported to the West Indies (the Americans), Horses—Wheat—Salted Beef, Salted Pork, Butter, Candles, and Soap—Salted Fish—Lumber; that is, Staves and Hoops, Sealing and Timber for House and Mill-frames, Boards, Shingles, &c.—Live Cattle, Sheep, and Poultry, for fresh provisions—Rice, Indian Corn, and Tobacco.

In the foregoing state of the imports and exports of the American States, and from Europe and the West India Islands, (every article of which has very fully discussed) a judgment may be formed of their natural course and tendency, of their importance, and of the measures that should be adopted by Great Britain; or, rather, it appears, that little is to be done, and our great care should be to avoid doing mischief. The American States are separated from

consequently foreign; she declaring them such, puts them in the only situation in which they can be. All difficulty is removed; nothing is hazarded; no hidden mischief is to be dreaded: but, relying on those commercial principles and regulations under which our trade and navy have become so great, Great Britain will lose few of the advantages she possessed before the American States became independent; and, with prudent management, she will have as much of the trade as it will be her interest to wish for, without any expence to the state of civil establishment or protection.

The Navigation Act* prevented the Dutch from being the carriers of our trade. The violation or relaxation of that act in favour of the West India Islands, or of the American States, will give that advantage to the New Englanders†, and encourage to the greatest degree the marine of America. The bill, in its present state, allowing an open trade between the American States and our islands, relinquishes the only use and advantage of colonies or West India Islands, the monopoly of their consumption, and the carriage of their produce; for that object alone we could be tempted to support the vast expence of their maintenance and protection. Our late wars have been for the exclusive trade of America, and our enormous debt has been incurred for that object. Our remaining colonies on the continent and islands, and the favourable state of English manufactures, may still give us, almost exclusively, the trade of America; but the bill grants the West India trade to the American States on better terms than we can have it ourselves, and these advantages are bestowed, while local circumstances insure many

* The Navigation Act was established during the Civil Wars, and was confirmed at the Restoration. At that time the commercial tonnage of the kingdom was little more than 95,000 tons. In 1774, it had risen to near 800,000 tons.

† And to them for none of the other states have any shipping; but the bill will in the most effectual manner encourage the several provinces to raise shipping. Should the West India trade be laid open to ships carrying the flag of the American States, their allies, the French and Dutch, will avail themselves of it as they did of the Imperial in Europe, and our islands will soon be as much crowded with foreign shipping, as the port of Ostend has lately been.

new sovereign. The authority of the Congress can never be maintained over those distant and boundless regions*, and her nominal subjects will speedily imitate and multiply the examples of independence. But it will be a long time before the Americans can manufacture for themselves: their progress will be stopped by the high price of labour, and the more pleasing and more profitable employment of agriculture, while fresh lands can be got; and the degree of population† necessary for manufactures cannot be expected, while a spirit of emigration, especially from the New England provinces, to the interior parts of the continent, rages, full as much as it has ever done from Europe to America. If manufacturers should emigrate from Europe to America; at least nine-tenths of them will become farmers; for they will not work at manufactures, when they can get much greater profit by farming‡.

No American articles are so necessary to us, as our manufactures, &c. are to the Americans; and almost every article of the produce of the American States, which is brought into Europe, we may have at least as good and as cheap, if not better, elsewhere. Both as a friend, and as an enemy, America has been burdensome to Great Britain. It may be some satisfaction to think, that by breaking off rather prematurely, Great Britain may find herself in a better situation in respect to America, than if she had fallen off when more ripe. America never furnished us with many sailors; more than half the number employed by the American States during the war, were not Americans. In the southern provinces, British and Irish sailors principally were employed before the war; in all the other colonies, they were half British, and half Americans, except in New England, where three-

* They can derive no benefit from the American States, and they will be little disposed to share their taxes and burdens. The settlements on the west side of the Alleghany Mountains are already very considerable.

† The following account of the population of the American States has the authority of Congress; but the calculation was made at the beginning of the rebellion. The numbers probably were never so great as stated: they are certainly much decreased by the war and emigration.

New Hampshire	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	140,000
Massachusetts	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	350,000
Rhode Island	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	50,000
Connecticut	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	206,000
New York	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	140,000
Jersey	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	120,000
Pennsylvania	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	400,000
Delaware Counties	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	30,000
Maryland	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	200,000
Virginia	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	400,000
North Carolina	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	300,000
South Carolina	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	120,000
Georgia	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	30,000
									<hr/>
									2,486,000

‡ The emigrants from Europe to the American States will be miserably disappointed; however, having got into a scrape, they may wish to lead others after them. When the numberless difficulties of adventurers and strangers are surmounted, they will find it necessary to pay taxes; to avoid which, probably, they left home, and in the case of Britons gave up great advantages. The same expence, the same industry, that become absolutely necessary to save them from sinking in America, if properly employed in most parts of Europe, would give a good establishment, and without the sacrifice of the dearest friends and connections, whose society will be ever lamented, and whose assistance, although not to be exerted at the moment, might at other times be most important.

The absolute necessity of great exertions of industry and toil, added to the want of opportunity of dissipation in the solitary life of new settlers, and the difficulty and shame of returning home, alone support them there. They find their golden dream ends, at most, in the possession of a tract of wild uncultivated land, subject to many sales to the inroads of the proper and more amiable owners, the Indians.

Emigration is the natural resource of the culprit, and of those who have made themselves the objects of contempt and neglect; but it is by no means necessary to the industrious.

fourths were natives. In the time of her greatest prosperity, the money which America raised was trifling. She will feel the loss of 370,000*l.* a year, which was the expence of the British establishment there, and was drawn from this country*. Pennsylvania was eighteen years sinking about 300,000*l.* sterling, granted for the expence of the war begun 1755, at the rate of 18*d.* in the pound on the annual value of real and personal property. Pennsylvania, although she never paid much above 20,000*l.* yearly, currency, complained greatly of her taxes.

‘ It will not be an easy matter to bring the American States to act as a nation; they are not to be feared as such by us. It must be a long time before they can engage, or will concur, in any material expence.’

His lordship observes, that no treaty can be made with the American States so as to bind the whole of them; and that, in fact, no treaty is at present necessary.

‘ We trade with several very considerable nations, without commercial treaties. The novelty of the case, and the necessity of enquiry and full consideration, make it improper for us to hurry into any engagements, that may possibly injure our navigation. When men talk of liberality and reciprocity, in commercial matters, it is clear, either that they have no argument, or no knowledge of the subject, that they are supporting a favourite hypothesis, or that they are interested: it is not friendship or favour, but exactness and punctuality, that is looked for in commerce. Our great national object is to raise as many sailors, and as much shipping as possible: so far acts of parliament may have

effect; but neither acts of parliament nor treaties, in matters merely commercial, will have any force, farther than the interests of individuals coincide; and where advantage is to be got, the individual will pursue it.’

After objecting to the suggested establishment of free ports at Bermuda, the Bahamas, the West Indies, &c. as prejudicial to our carrying-trade—and enumerating the various advantages which the Americans themselves will derive from trading with British merchants, in preference to those of every other nation—interspersed with such striking proofs of undoubted information, and genuine political and commercial knowledge, as render it much the most interesting performance on American affairs we have ever seen—his lordship thus concludes.

‘ The facts on which these observations are founded, were not by any means lightly taken up; they have been minutely and carefully enquired into, and strictly examined, especially those which are in any degree material; but there may be mistakes, although every precaution has been taken to avoid them. The observations have been thrown out as they occurred, in a hurry, and without a nice attention to method or ornament. The purpose, however, will be answered, if they should lead men to see the necessity of maintaining the spirit of our navigation laws, which we seemed almost to have forgot, although to them we owe our consequence, our power, and almost every great national advantage. The Navigation Act, the basis of our great power at sea, gave us the trade of the world: if we alter that act, by permitting any state to trade with our

* Before the war in 1755, the expence of our establishment in America was 70,000*l.* From the peace of 1763, to the time of the Stamp Act, it was 370,000*l.* yearly, although the French were driven from North America; and Canada and the Floridas only were added. The customs from the 5th of January 1768, when the board was established, to 1775, when the troubles began, amounted to about 290,000*l.* in a little more than seven years; out of which the expence of collecting is to be deducted. The only other revenue was the quit-rents, which were never tolerably paid, and barely defrayed the expence of collecting. If we maintain the carrying-trade, half the commerce of the American States, or even less than half, without the expence of their government and protection, and without the extravagance of bounties, would be infinitely better for us than the monopoly, such as it was. If the imports into America were to the amount of four millions sterling, it is said two millions were British manufactures, one from the whole of the West Indies, and one from the rest of the world. Great part of the last were taken through Great Britain.

islands, or by suffering any state to bring into this country any produce but its own, we desert the Navigation Act, and sacrifice the marine of England. But if the principle of the Navigation Act * is properly understood, and well followed, this country may still be safe, and great. Ministers will find, when the country understands the question, that the principle of the Navigation Act must be kept entire, and that the carrying-trade must not in any degree be given up. They will see the precipice on which they stand; any neglect or mismanagement in this point, or abandoned policy to gain a few votes, will inevitably bring on their downfall, even more deservedly than the miserable peace brought on that of their predecessors; and as the mischief will be more wanton, their fall will be, as it ought—more ignominious. Their conduct on this occasion ought to be the test of their abilities and good management, and to decide the degree of confidence which should be placed in them for the future. This country has not found itself in a more interesting situation than it is at present. It is now to be decided whether we are to be ruined by the independence of America, or not. The peace, in comparison, was a trifling object; and if the neglect of any one interest more than another deserves impeachment, surely it will be the neglect of this, which involves in it not merely the greatness, but even the very existence of our country.

The Tables contained in the Ap-

pendix give the most exact information that can be obtained, as to the exports and imports of America, and at different periods; also the quantity of shipping, and the number of seamen employed.

We have been tempted, by the importance of this article—at the present juncture particularly—to exceed our usual bounds: but there are few sincere lovers of their country who will think it has been too far extended, and it is to such persons alone we are ambitious of giving satisfaction.

ART. II. *The Moallakat; or, Seven Arabian Poems, which were suspended on the Temple at Mecca; with a Translation and Arguments. By William Jones, Esq. 4to. 10s. 6d. Elmsly.*

THESE Seven Arabian Poems, which are translated into *English prose*, by Sir William Jones†, are less entertaining than curious; and the subjects possess considerably more levity than might be expected from the situations which are said to have been assigned them.

The Preliminary Discourse, and Notes, promised in the following Advertisement, may render this work interesting to those who are attached to Oriental studies: in its present state, we do not think it calculated to obtain very general approbation.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE purchasers of the *Seven Arabian Poems* are desired not to bind

* Sir Josiah Child, in his discourse on trade, mentioning the Navigation Act, says, "I am of opinion, that in relation to trade, shipping, profit, and power, it is one of the choicest, and most prudent acts that ever was made in England, and without which we had not been owners of one half of the shipping, nor trade, nor employed one half of the seamen which we do at present." The Navigation Act was only of 17 or 18 years standing when he wrote. He adds, "This kingdom being an island, the defence of which has always been our shipping and seamen, it seems to me absolutely necessary that profit and power ought jointly to be considered; and if so, I think none can deny but the act of navigation has and does occasion building and employing of three times the number of ships and seamen that otherwise we should or would do." Talking of America and our West India Islands, he says, "If they were not kept to the rules of the act of navigation, the consequence would be, that in a few years the benefit of them would be wholly lost to the nation." He said, "the Navigation Act deserved to be called our CHARTA MARETIMA."

† Restraints upon trade are for the general good of the empire. We may learn from the best writers upon the subject, that the *freedom of commerce* is not a power granted to merchants to do what they please; this would be more properly the slavery. The constraint of the merchant is not the constraint of commerce. England constrains the merchant, but it is in favour of commerce.

† Since this work was printed off, the translator has received the honour of knighthood, previous to his departure for the East Indies, where he is appointed a judge.

their books till the winter, when they will have the *Preliminary Discourse* and the *Notes*, which the author's engagements make it impossible for him to prepare this season.

'The Discourse will comprize observations on the antiquity of the *Arabian* language and letters; on the dialects and characters of *Himyar* and *Keraish*, with accounts of some *Himyarick* poets; on the manners of the *Arabs* in the age immediately preceding that of *Mahomed*; on the temple at *Mecca*; and the *Moallakat*, or pieces of poetry *suspended* on it's walls or gate; lastly, on the lives of the *Seven Poets*, with a critical history of their works, and the various copies or editions of them preserved in *Europe*, *Asia*, and *Africa*.

'The Notes will contain authorities and reasons for the translation of controverted passages; will elucidate all the obscure couplets, and exhibit or propose amendments of the text; will direct the reader's attention to particular beauties, or point out remarkable defects; and will throw light on the images, figures, and allusions, of the *Arabian* poets, by citations either from writers of their own country, or from such of our *European* travellers as best illustrate the ideas and customs of eastern nations.'

ART. III. *A Treatise on the Immutability of Moral Truth*. By *Catharine Macaulay Graham**. 8vo. 6s. Dilly.

THIS lady, whose talents for historical writing have been universally acknowledged, even by those who have suspected her impartiality, seems desirous to appear in a new character, that of the moral philosopher: and though we cannot so far permit our politeness to get the better of our reason, as to assert that Mrs. Graham the Philosopher seems very likely to rival Mrs. Macaulay the

Historian, she has certainly succeeded as well as could reasonably be expected, considering the abstruse and unfeminine nature of the subject.

Our fair philosopher (for in this character alone we are at present to consider her) divides her treatise into five chapters. In the first, she takes a view of the present state of morals; in the second, gives us some observations on Dr. King's *Origin of Natural Evil*, tending to prove the Immutability of Moral Truth; in the third, examines Lord Bolingbroke's sceptical opinions on the subject of a future state; in the fourth, notices Dr. King's *Origin of Moral Evil*, and introduces some observations on the doctrines of Liberty and Necessity; and, in the fifth, gives us farther arguments for the belief of a future state, with observations on the stoic philosophy.

From this general view of Mrs. Graham's design, the philosophical reader will not expect any great degree of novelty; nor will the unphilosophical one look for much entertainment.

But perhaps the following extract from 'the present State of Morals,' has sufficient merit, on the whole, to apologize for such defects as a nice investigator may discover in the conduct of this performance.

'The world, I know, has been represented, by many distinguished writers, as being in a rapid state of progressive improvement; and commerce has been celebrated as a deity, whose universal influence on the happiness of man is felt in present enjoyment, and in a prospective increasing felicity; but it will be found, on an accurate survey of these temporal advantages, that the enlarged knowledge of mankind has acted merely to the improvement of that subordinate interest mentioned in the beginning of this work: and as to commerce, in the present ignorant and negligent state of men's minds

* We are at a loss to discover on what principle Mrs. Graham still retains the name of *Macaulay*: if she thinks a lady should not lose a name by marriage, that of her *virgin state* ought likewise to have been retained. Should this grow into a custom, and the name of every husband be preserved, we may expect to see some of our *great matrons* rival even the Spaniards in their multifarious appellations.

on the subject of their only valuable pursuit, it naturally tends, by affording the means of extending the gratifications of sense beyond their proper bounds, to destroy that due balance which nature has formed between corporeal appetites and mental enjoyments: it furnishes means to delude the imagination, by an endless variety of fantastic objects of happiness; and though it must be allowed to soften that barbarous fierceness, which the want of means, or the want of incentives towards a general communication, produced in the manners of our ancestors; yet as men are much more prone to copy the vices and follies of those with whom they associate, than their good qualities, and as vice is a much more glaring feature, in all societies, than virtue, so commerce has acted with a prevalence and an universality superior to every other cause, in the spreading the contagion of a flagitious luxury: besides, the essential principles of commerce tend to increase that selfishness in man, which most powerfully militates against the qualities of honesty, integrity, frugality, moderation, sobriety, and a conscientious regard to the interests of the community at large, and to the private good of individuals.

Some consequences, and, indeed, such as, by a proper attention to our superior interest, may be rendered of a very important nature, are annexed to the more general use of letters and the extensiveness of commerce; but, if civilization is any thing more than an alteration in the modes of vice and error, we have not yet attained to any laudable degree of civilization.

It is true, we have got rid of some prejudices, which are found, by experience, to have a tendency to narrow our pleasures and enjoyments, and to be productive of mutual and unnecessary evil. It is on these reasons, that men have agreed to lay aside the custom of their ancestors, in the manner of treating the vanquished in war; and, by that uninterrupted communication, which a general spirit of commerce has introduced, the

unfriendly prejudices which one man used to entertain of another, from the accidental circumstances of not being born in the same part of the globe, in the same city, or on the same spot of ground, is greatly and happily diminished. But these, with an almost universal abatement of that spirit of persecution, which used to harass the more religious ages of the world, are, I think, the only points on which the so much boasted civilization and progress of improvement turns. How far these improvements may, in their consequences, tend to the general enlightening the understandings of mankind towards a cultivation of their rational interest, remains yet in the secrets of futurity; for, surely, no real and universal melioration of the state of morals can reasonably be expected, whilst men are fettered with illiberal prejudices: but though these circumstances may, probably, lead to the attainment of that wisdom on which the excellence and happiness of man depends, yet they never can be considered as an attainment of the principle itself.

It is true, that men have agreed to spare one another, for the considerations of mutual security, when no interest tempts them to cut one another's throats; yet are wars less frequent than they were of old; and does a sentiment of justice forbid the carnage of the human race, when interest prompts and opportunity gives the word? It is true, that merchants and travellers converse together freely, and without molestation, in almost all the known parts of the globe: but are public trusts less abused; are public offices held with greater integrity than in former times; has such an improvement in the laws, manners, and the police of modern societies, taken place, as to spread those advantages of opulence and plenty, which commerce furnishes in a manner as shall be sensibly felt by all their citizens; is the right of property in the persons of our fellow-creatures given up; or are slaves less abused? When treachery, interest, and

and impunity, are found in union, are the transactions of private life, even among the more elevated classes of men, more fair and honourable; have we fewer executions; have we fewer lawyers; have we fewer debauchees; are the enormities of vice decreased; or rather, as one vice decreases, does not another gain ground; does not gaming, and a senseless dissipation, assume the place of a more general inebriety; have we not an increased, though perhaps a more refined sensuality; do not the triumphs of a senseless vanity often overpower all considerations arising from the sentiments of justice and benevolence? In short, have we fewer illicit desires; or are illicit desires more rarely gratified; do we feel less the stings of envy, or are we less actuated by that passion; or have we more charity, in the extensive sense of the word, than formerly?

‘If these queries cannot be fairly answered in the negative, I think the present times have no reason to boast of having made any progress in that higher part of civilization, which affects the rational interest of man, and constitutes the excellence of his nature: as for that spirit of toleration, which is happily prevailing all over the world, its growth, I am afraid, arises not from an improvement of religious principle, but from the total loss of it.

‘This is, perhaps, obviously the case with a neighbouring society, whom a temporary policy has rendered conspicuous in the ways of modern refinement; but for my countrymen, I wish there was not too much reason to lament, that they have rather gone in a retrograde than in a progressive course, as to the article of civilization, when compared with the virtue of ancient times. There has, undoubtedly, existed in the fortune of this nation several unfavourable circumstances which have tended to a general depravity in its morals. The insolence which too commonly attends success; the prodigality and dissipation which accompany riches,

with certain corruptions interwoven with its government, has produced, in the point of national reputation, the most mortifying consequences; and, though it is proper to avoid the mixture of political reflections in a moral treatise, yet it must be acknowledged, that the annals of this age have a shameful tale to tell of a certain people, who have incurred the most humiliating losses and disgraces, by scandalous deviations from all the plainest rules of justice and good policy.’

ART. IV. *Some Account of the late John Fothergill, M.D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, and Fellow of the Royal Society of London; Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians in Edinburgh; and Corresponding Member of the Royal Medical Society of Paris, and of the American Philosophical Society at Philadelphia. By John Coakley Lettsom. 8vo. 3s. Dilly.*

DR. Lettsom, in an advertisement which he has prefixed, thus apologizes for publishing the life of Dr. Fothergill singly, and previous to the completion of his edition of the Works of that celebrated physician*.

‘I have been under the necessity of postponing the publication of Dr. Fothergill’s works some time longer than I first proposed: difficulties have arisen, which were not foreseen; and they have occasioned a delay, which could not be prevented. I have now, however, the satisfaction to observe, that the third and last volume is in such a state of forwardness, that, whatever incident might happen in my life, the completion of this edition, as well as of the quarto, need not be retarded thereby.

‘Nevertheless, as the account of the life of Dr. Fothergill, which is to be prefixed to his works, has been requested by many who admired his character, especially those abroad, to whom he was less personally known; I have published the same separately, as more convenient for such as do not

* See the Account of Vols. I. and II. p. 117.

“ than with a public authoritative
 “ commission: for if those who are
 “ now invested in America with power
 “ *should* DISTRUST them, the business
 “ is at an end.”

Dr. Fothergill was, on the 12th of December 1780, seized with a suppression of urine, which no art could remove, and died on the 26th of the same month. His remains were deposited in the burial-ground of Winchmore Hill, about twelve miles from London, on the 5th of January 1781.

ART. V. *The Village: a Poem. In Two Books. By the Rev. George Crabbe, Chaplain to his Grace the Duke of Rutland.* 4to. 2s. 6d. Doddsley.

THIS poem has greatly disappointed us: we expected, from the title, to have seen a barren imitation of Dr. Goldsmith's *Deserted Village*; but it is, in reality, a formidable rival of that excellent production.

Mr. Crabbe, indeed, has chosen to represent rural scenes in a new point of view: but, if he has availed himself of the *licentia poetica*, in somewhat magnifying the wretchedness and vice usually met with among villagers, he certainly has not deviated so preposterously from truth and nature, as most of those who have taken the opposite side.

We mean not, however, the smallest imputation upon the memory of Dr. Goldsmith, or the conduct of his delightful poem: and we beg leave to inform Mr. Crabbe, that we are as much convinced there are some Auburns, as that there are too many villages resembling that which he so ably describes: *smuggling*, that most important source of rural corruption, is yet happily unknown in many of the inland counties.

But we are impatient to introduce this very promising bard to a more intimate acquaintance with our readers.

Mr. Crabbe's design, in this poem, is to describe—

‘ The village life, and every care that reigns
 ‘ O'er youthful peasants, and declining swains:
 ‘ What labour yields; and what, that labour past,
 ‘ Age, in it's hour of languor, finds at last.’

He begins with a lively satire on modern pastoral poetry; and points a severe, but just sarcasm, at the great Mantuan bard.

‘ Fled are those times, if e'er such times were seen,
 When rustic poets prais'd their native green;
 No shepherds now, in smooth alternate verse,
 Their country's beauty or their nymphs' rehearse;
 Yet still for these we frame the tender strain,
 Still in our lays fond Corydons complain,
 And shepherds boys their amorous pains reveal,
 The only pains, alas! they never feel.
 On Mincio's banks, in Cæsar's bounteous reign,
 If Tityrus found the golden age again,
 Must sleepy bards the flattering dream prolong,
 Mechanic echo's of the Mantuan song?
 From truth and nature shall we widely stray,
 Where Virgil, not where fancy leads the way?’

The prevalence of this sort of writing is thus judiciously accounted for.

‘ From one chief cause these idle praises spring,
 That, themes so easy, few forbear to sing;
 They ask no thought, require no deep design,
 But swell the song, and liquify the line:
 The gentle lover takes the rural strain,
 A nymph his mistress and himself a swain;
 With no sad scenes he clouds his tuneful prayer,
 But all, to look like her, is painted fair.
 I grant, indeed, that fields and flocks have charms
 For him that gazes, or for him that farms;
 But when, amid such pleasing scenes, I trace
 The poor laborious natives of the place,
 And see the mid-day sun, with fervid ray,
 On their bare heads and dewy temples play;
 While some, with feeble hands and fainter hearts,
 Deplore their fortune, yet sustain their parts;
 Then shall I dare these real ills to hide,
 In tinsel trappings of poetic pride?
 No, cast by Fortune on a frowning coast,
 Which can no groves nor happy vallies boast;
 Where other cares than those the muse relates,
 And other shepherds dwell with other mates;
 By such examples taught, I paint the cot,
 As truth will paint it, and as bards will not.’

The sterility of the soil in the neighbourhood of Mr. Crabbe's village is beautifully described.

‘ Lo! where the heath, with withering brake grown
 o'er,
 Lends the light turf that warms the neighbouring
 poor:
 From thence a length of burning sand appears,
 Where the thin harvest waves it's wither'd ears.
 Rank weeds, that every art and care defy,
 Reign o'er the land, and rob the blighted rye:
 There thistles stretch their prickly arms afar,
 And to the ragged infant threaten war;
 There poppies, nodding, mock the hope of toil,
 There the blue bugloss paints the sterile soil;
 Hardy and high, above the slender sheaf,
 The slimy mallo' waves her silky leaf;
 O'er the young shoot the charlock throws a shade,
 And the wild tare clings round the sickly blade;
 With

With mingled tints the rocky coasts abound,
And a sad splendor vainly shines around.'

Nor are the inhabitants of such
a village represented with a less masterly pencil.

' Here joyless roam a wild amphibious race,
With sullen woe display'd in every face;
Who far from civil arts and social fly,
And scowl at strangers with suspicious eye.
Here, too, the lawless vagrant of the main
Draws from his plough th' intoxicated swain:
Want only claim'd the labour of the day,
But vice now steals his nightly rest away!
Where are the swains, who, daily labour done,
With rural games play'd down the setting sun;
Who struck with matchless force the bounding ball,
Or made the pond'rous quoit obliquely fall;
While some huge Ajax, terrible and strong,
Engag'd some artful stripling of the throng,
And, foil'd, beneath the young Ulysses fell,
When peals of praise the merry mischief tell?
Where now are these? Beneath yon cliff they stand,
To shew the freighted pinnace where to land;
To load the ready steed with guilty haste,
To fly in terror o'er the pathless waste;
Or, when detected in their straggling course,
To foil their foes by cunning or by force;
Or yielding part, (when equal knaves contest)
To gain a lawless passport for the rest.'

Our poet is aware that more fertile spots may be found than that in which he feelingly regrets he was long resident.

' But yet in other scenes more fair in view,
Where Plenty smiles—alas! she smiles for few;
And those who taste not, yet behold her store,
Are as the slaves that dig the golden ore,
The wealth around them makes them doubly }
poor.

Or will you deem them amply paid in health,
Labour's fair child, that languishes with wealth?
Go, then! and see them rising with the sun,
Through a long course of daily toil to run;
Like him, to make the plenteous harvests grow,
And yet not share the plenty they bestow;
See them, beneath the dog-star's raging heat,
When the knees tremble, and the temples beat;
Behold them leaning on their scythes, look o'er
The labour past, and toils to come explore;
See them alternate suns and showers engage,
And hoard up aches and anguish for their age;
Through fens and marshy moors their steps pursue,
When their warm pores imbibe the evening dew;
Then own, that labour may as fatal be
To these thy slaves, as luxury to thee.'

* * * *

' Yet grant them health, 'tis not for us to tell,
Though the head droops not, that the heart is well;
Or will you urge their homely, plenteous fare,
Healthy and plain, and still the poor man's share?
Oh! trifle not with wants you cannot feel,
Nor mock the misery of a stinted meal;
Homely not wholesome, plain not plenteous, such
As you who envy would disdain to touch.'

VOL. III.

* * * *

' Nor yet can time itself obtain for these
Life's latest comforts, due respect and ease:
For yonder see that hoary swain, whose age
Can with no cares except it's own engage;
Who, propt on that rude staff, looks up to see
The bare arms broken from the withering tree,
On which, a boy, he climb'd the loftiest bough,
Then his first joy, but his sad emblem now!
He once was chief in all the rustic trade,
His steady hand the straightest furrow made;
Full many a prize he won, and still is proud
To find the triumphs of his youth allow'd;
A transient pleasure sparkles in his eyes,
He hears and smiles, then thinks again, and sighs:
For now he journeys to his grave in pain;
The rich disdain him; nay, the poor disdain.
Alternate masters now their slave command,
And urge the efforts of his feeble hand;
Who, when his age attempts it's task in vain,
With ruthless taunts of lazy poor complain.'

The villager's next stage, the parish workhouse, is but too faithfully described.

' Theirs is yon house that holds the parish poor,
Whose walls of mud scarce bear the broken door:
There, where the putrid vapours, flagging, play,
And the dull wheel hums doleful through the day,
There children dwell, who know no parents care;
Parents, who know no children's love, dwell there;
Heart-broken matrons, on their joyless bed,
Forfaken wives, and mothers never wed,
Dejected widows, with unheeded tears,
And crippled age with more than childhood's fears;
The lame, the blind, and, far the happiest they!
The moping idiot, and the madman gay.
Here, too, the sick their final doom receive;
Here brought, amid the scenes of grief, to grieve;
Where the loud groans from some sad chamber flow,
Mix'd with the clamours of the crowd below.
Here, sorrowing, they each kindred sorrow scan,
And the cold charities of man to man;
Whose laws, indeed, for ruin'd age provide,
And strong compulsion plucks the scrap from pride;
But still that scrap is bought with many a sigh,
And pride embitters what it can't deny.'

The following apostrophe to diseased opulence is finely contrasted by the succeeding description of neglected poverty.

' Say ye, oppress'd by some fantastic woes,
Some jarring nerve that baffles your repose;
Who press the downy couch, while slaves advance
With timid eye, to read the distant glance;
Who with sad prayers the wearied doctor tease
To name the nameless ever-new disease;
Who with mock patience dire complaints endure,
Which real pain, and that alone, can cure;
How would ye bear in real pain to lie,
Despis'd, neglected, left alone to die?
How would ye bear to draw your latest breath,
Where all that's wretched paves the way for death?
Such is that room, which one rude beam divides,
And naked rafters form the sloping sides;

S

Where

Where the vile bands that bind the thatch are seen,
And lath and mud are all that lie between;
Save one dull pane, that, coarsely patch'd, gives way
To the rude tempest, yet excludes the day:
Here, on a matted flock, with dust o'erspread,
The drooping wretch reclines his languid head!
For him no hand the cordial cup applies,
Nor wipes the tear that stagnates in his eyes!
No friends with soft discourse his pain beguile,
Nor promise hope till sickness wears a smile!

The village apothecary is remarkably well sketched.

'Anon, a figure enters, quaintly neat,
All pride and business, bustle, and conceits
With looks unalter'd by these scenes of woe,
With speed that, entering, speaks his haste to go;
He bids the gazing throng around him fly,
And carries fate and physic in his eye.'

* * *

'Paid by the parish for attendance here,
He wears contempt upon his sapient sneer;
In haste he seeks the bed where misery lies,
Impatience mark'd in his averted eyes;
And, some habitual queries hurried o'er,
Without reply, he rushes on the door:
His drooping patient, long inur'd to pain,
And long unheeded, knows remonstrance vain;
He ceases now the feeble help to crave
Of man, and mutely hastens to the grave.'

Nor has our reverend poet shewn the smallest partiality to his cloth, in describing the villager's final scene

'But, ere his death, some pious doubts arise,
Some simple fears, which 'bold bad' men despise;
Fain would he ask the parish priest to prove
His title certain to the joys above:
For this he sends the murmuring nurse, who calls
The holy stranger to these dismal walls.
And doth not he, the pious man, appear;
He, 'passing rich with forty pounds a year?'
Ah! no; a shepherd of a different flock,
And far unlike him, feeds this little flock:
A jovial youth, who thinks his Sunday's task
As much as God or man can fairly ask;
The rest he gives to loves and labours light,
To fields the morning, and to feasts the night.
None better skill'd the noisy pack to guide,
To urge their chase, to cheer them, or to chide;
Sure in his shot, his game he seldom mist,
And seldom fail'd to win his game at whist:
Then, while such honours bloom around his head,
Shall he sit sadly by the sick man's bed,
To raise the hope he feels not, or with zeal
To combat fears that e'en the pious feel?—
Now once again the gloomy scene explore,
Less gloomy now; the bitter hour is o'er,
The mass of many sorrows figs no more!—
Up yonder hill, behold how sadly slow
The bier moves, winding from the vale below:
There lie the happy dead, from trouble free,
And the glad parish pays the frugal fee.
No more, oh! Death, thy victim starts to hear
Churchwarden stern, or kingly overseer;

No more the farmer gets his humble bow;
Thou art his lord, the best of tyrants thou!

In the opening of his second book, Mr. Crabbe grants—

————— 'That oft, amidst these woes,
Are gleams of transient mirth, and hours of sweet
repose.'

He, however, still returns to the melancholy side of the picture, and assiduously collects the village vices. In this dark catalogue we find drunkenness, quarrelling, deceit, and slander—

'Nor are the nymphs that breathe the rural air
So fair as Cynthia's, nor so chaste as fair:
These to the town afford each fresher face,
And the clown's trull receives the lord's embrace;
From whom, should chance again convey her down,
The peer's disease in turn attacks the clown.'

We shall give our poet's own apology for the method he has thought proper to adopt.

'Yet why, you ask, these humble crimes relate,
Why make the poor as guilty as the great?
To shew the great, those mightier sons of pride,
How near, in vice, the lowest are allied:
Such are their natures, and their passions such;
But these disguise too little, those too much.
So shall the man of power and pleasure see,
In his own slave, as vile a wretch as he;
In his luxurious lord, the servant find
His own low pleasures, and degenerate mind:
And each, in all, the kindred vices trace,
Of a poor, blind, bewilder'd, erring race;
Who, a short time in varied fortune past,
Die, and are equal in the dust at last.'

After this, Mr. Crabbe introduces a laudable tribute to the memory of Lord Robert Manners, with which he concludes his poem: we wish, however, this tribute, laudable and elegant as it undoubtedly is, had been paid in a distinct publication.

We have extended our account of this delightful poem to an unusual length, that all our readers may be enabled to judge for themselves of its extraordinary merit: but though our extracts are copious, we have been rather studious to give a connected account of the whole, than to select the most beautiful passages; and cannot too strongly recommend the perusal of Mr. Crabbe's *Village* to every reader of taste and sensibility.

P O E T R Y.

AD SERENISSIMUM

GEORGIUM WALLIÆ PRINCIPEM,

ANNUM ÆTATIS SUÆ 21, DIE DUODECIMO
MENSIS AUGUSTI, A. D. 1783, PERFICI-
ENTEM,**D**UM vovet unanimem tibi patria grata sa-
lutem,Lætitiæque pari Camus et Isis ovant,
Ignoscas, propior si ignotâ civis avenâ
Te Dominum, Princeps, audet adire suum.Civis ego propior: dominum te Cambria fida
Jactat, meque suo nutriit illa sinu.Sit tibi fida diu, patrique! patrisque nepotes
Imperii dominos gestiat esse sui!Sed te præcipue! patriæque insigne decorum,
Pluma super vestris, intemerata, comisTrina diu eniteat! donec tibi major agenda
Pars erit, et manibus sceptra paterna geras.Dent alii obsequium, nugisque sonantibus aures
De more alliciant: fas mihi vera loqui.Quæ te cura manet, quam fors tibi dura ferenda est,
I nunc, et patrium, disce, tuendo sinum.Eheu! nescis adhuc quam res regnare molesta,
Et quam solliciti plena timoris, erit.Namque super regum fulgente adamante coronâ,
Purpuream irridens pompam, et inane decus,Improba cara sedet; perituro insultat honori,
Perpetuoque premit corda superba metu.

Olim tempus erit, (tempus procul illud abesto!)

Cum tu jure feres per grave regis onus.

Interea felix, et sollicitudinis expers,

Cum potes, optandâ sorte fruarè tuâ.

Quælibet arridet facilis juvenilibus annis

Gratia, et illecibris te Venus ipsa suis

Provocat; Idaliæ tibi pandunt blandula sylvæ

Gaudia; nectareas fert tibi Bacchus opes.

Sed benè ferre altam fortunam disce, tuisque

Usque memor, molles rejice blanditias.

Ignavam illa juvant: at tu, memor usque Britanni

Nominis, i fortes bello imiteris avos.

Adsit Agincoriæ menti tibi gloria pugnae!

Francigenasque suis i domiturus agris.

Cor juvenile acuant Edôardi prælia nigri!

Concipiasque animo certa tropæa tuo!

Sic olim Æacides, agitare virilia promptus

Tela, puellari prætulit arma colo.

Oh! si iterum redeat tibi prisca, Britannia, virtus!

Hostibus oh si iterum terror, ut antè, fores!

Heu! nunc opprobrium! patriis leodormit in antris,

Dum male sopito Gallia vincula parat.

Ex somno eripiat se tandem concitus, et jam

Jam morsu indignans irrita vincula terat!

Ista tuis sint auspiciis mox, inclyte princeps!

Eia, age! jam patriæ damna repende tuæ.

Fama vocat te, Snowdonii de vertice montis;

Te, tumulto exurgens, Arthuris umbra vocat.

Audi lætus, ovans: alterque Henricus ad arma,

Vincere nil dubitans, aut Edôardus, eas!

Sic tua facta olim, veteres imitantia bardos,

Grandiloquis numeris plestra Britannia canent.

Forset ipse (oh! si fas sit!) Talieffinis instar,

Indigenæ accendam bellâ sonore lyræ.

Nec minor est cives labor ipsâ in pace regendi;

Crede mihi, officium non leve pacis erit.

Sis genti indulgens generosæ, et legibus æquis

Consule tu populo, nec minus ipse tibi.

Libertatis amor tibi pectore crescat in ipsol

Libera nam Gens est arte regenda tuâ.

Nec vos, O cives, partem dediscite vestram;

Ne terite audaci sub pede jura patrum.

Effrenata nimis libertas pondere sese

Opprimet, atque suâ vi labefacta, ruet.

Mutuus adsit Amor Regi, Populoque Britanno

Semper! et una sibi nectat utrumque fides!

ΟΡΘΟΙΧ ΦΙΛΟΠΑΤΡΙΣ.

TRANSLATION: BY THE AUTHOR.

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

GEORGE PRINCE OF WALES,

ON HIS BIRTH-DAY, AUGUST 12, 1783,

WHEN HE ARRIVED AT HIS TWENTY-FIRST
YEAR.**W**HILE Britain hails thy birth-day with
delight,

And Cam and Isis in thy praise unite,

Oh, may an humble Cambrian muse aspire

To greet her prince, and tune her artless lyre!

Proud of thy patronage, illustrious youth,

My muse, inspir'd by loyalty and truth,

The dictates of a glowing heart shall sing:

Oh! long be Cambria faithful to her king!

Long, very long, may his illustrious race

With native worth the British sceptre grace!

And thou the triple plume with honour wear,

Till time consign thee to a monarch's care!

Let others fill thy ears with empty praise,

And vain applause; plain truth shall guide my lays.

What care will rack thee, and what fears molest,

Go, happy youth, and ask thy father's breast.

Alas! thou know'st not what it is—to reign;

How lost to pleasure, and how fraught with pain!

For on the golden circlet of a king,

That all-admir'd, all-envied, glorious thing,

Sits care unseen; and mocks the solemn state,

Vain pomp, and empty pageants of the great.

A time will come, (far distant be that hour!)

When thou shalt bear the state, the toil, the power,

Thy royal fire sustains: till then enjoy,

Embrace the sportive moments, as they fly.

The Graces, smiling in the Cyprian grove,

The soul-seducing blandishments of love,

Youth, wit, and wine, and every keen delight

That charms the thought, the taste, the touch,

the sight,

Are thine: but, oh! remember who thou art;

And tear the soft deceivers from thy heart.

Learn to become thy greatness; scorn their charms;

And, like thy brave forefathers, shine in arms.

Lo! the bright scenes of Agincourt appear!

To conquest fly, and couch thy quivering spear.

The fable warrior points to Cressy's field;

Fly, gallant youth, and bid proud Gallia yield.

Achilles thus, with manly spirit fraught,
The distaff scorn'd, the field of battle fought.
Oh, Britain! once the terror, now the scorn
Of haughty foes! unfriended, and forlorn!
How art thou chang'd! how fallen! Alas! no more
Thy conquering navies ride from shore to shore.
The British lion sleeps; insulting France
Attempts to chain the sluggard in his trance.
Rouse, rouse him, Prince! He wakes, he breaks
The chain,

And stalks once more the monarch of the main.
Revenge Britannia's wrongs, brave youth, and
prove

Thy country's pride, thy future subjects love.
Hark, hark! Fame calls thee from the towering
pride

Of Snowdon! Lo! old Arthur, by her side,
Calls thee to arms! uprears his awful head,
And leaves the silent mansions of the dead!
With Henry's or with Edward's valour glow,
And hurl destruction on the trembling foe.
So shall the Cambrian bards thy deeds rehearse,
And sing thy triumphs in high-sounding verse.
Oh! were I master of the Cambrian lyre!
One native spark of Talieffin's fire!
My strains should breathe so bright, so fierce a flame,
That every British heart should pant for fame.
Turn now thy princely mind to peaceful arts;
Try how to win a generous nation's hearts.
With smiling confidence, and liberal hand,
The genuine sons of Liberty command.
Still keep in view fair Freedom's glorious cause;
True to thyself, the people, and the laws!—
Nor blush, my Fellow-Britons, to be told,
Ye are, perhaps, in Freedom's cause too bold:
For Liberty itself may grow too strong;
Nor, from excess of right, distinguish wrong.
To madness wrought, by Faction's baneful fire,
By her own hands fair Freedom may expire!—
May King and People, then, at once unite,
And each respect the other's native right!
United hands and hearts must make us great,
And universal concord bless the state.

FLINTSHIRE, AUG. 2, 1783.

SYLVANA; A PASTORAL.

BY MASTER GEORGE LEWIS LENOX*.

IN yonder fair vale, where the rivulet flows;
Where the primrose, the violet, the daffodil
blows;

In a neat little cottage, with thatch cover'd o'er,
Hear the cackling of poultry that feed by the
door;

'Tis there that Sylvana, once lively and gay,
Sighs through the long night, and in tears spends
the day!

* This beautiful little Pastoral, though now first published, was actually written near a twelve-month since, when Master Lenox was only in his TENTH year. The succeeding Verses on his Sister are a later production.

† This gentleman, who was patronized while living, and is so elegantly praised now dead, by Dr. Samuel Johnson, had for some years an apartment assigned him in the doctor's house, and a constant place at his table. He was a native of Hull, in Yorkshire; and, though not regularly bred to physic, had acquired a considerable degree of knowledge in the healing art. The nature of his practice, as well as its success, may be gathered from the eulogium of his benevolent patron. He died the 17th of January 1782.

In vain the sun rises each mortal to cheer;
She hangs her fair head, and his beams cannot bear:
In vain cooling rains the sweet flowers restore,
They bloom in Sylvana's soft bosom no more!
The lambkins no longer she tends in the vale,
Neglected they roam thro' each brake and each dale,
To the fox, to the wolf, to the robber a prey,
For Sylvana's more lost, more neglected, than they!
Ye maids of the village, so blooming and fair,
By Sylvana's fate warn'd, of Palemon beware!
In his form every grace, every charm, is combin'd,
All heaven in his face, but all hell in his mind:
So shines the false glow-worm, our hopes to destroy;
O'er marshes and bogs thus it leads the fond boy,
Till, plung'd in the mire, it leaves him to moan,
That e'er he should be by his folly undone.

ON MISS LENOX.

BY THE SAME.

SHE's just turn'd of sixteen, with a figure
not mean,
And a face where 'tis certain no folly is seen:
To speak nothing but truth, her complexion is fair;
Gay, sprightly, but yet unaffected, her air.
Her eyes are not practis'd your bosom to meet,
But they stream for the woes which another has felt.
This, Charles, is her form; which, if ever you see,
You will not say has been much flatter'd by me.
'Tis true that the fates have my Harriet denied
The splendor of fortune, and trappings of pride:
Yet much to be priz'd are the blessings they sent;
They withheld from her riches, and gave her content.
The sneers of the world her mind is above;
She sighs not for beauty, and dreams not of love:
The truth is, she has been so cleverly taught,
She thinks our whole sex is not worth a groat!
Declares we are made up of folly and lies;
And, proof gainst each art, man she proudly defies.

ELEGY

ON THE DEATH OF MR. ROBERT LEVETT†.

BY DR. JOHNSON.

CONDEMN'D to Hope's delusive mine,
As on we toil from day to day,
By sudden blasts, or slow decline,
Our social comforts drop away!

Well tried through many a varying year,
See Levett to the grave descend;
Officious, innocent, sincere,
Of every friendless name the friend.

Yet still he fills affection's eye,
Obscurely wise, and coarsely kind;

Nor,

Nor, letter'd arrogance, deny
Thy praise to merit unrefin'd.

When fainting Nature call'd for aid,
And hovering Death prepar'd the blow,
His vigorous remedy display'd
The power of art without the show.

In Misery's darkest caverns known,
His useful care was ever nigh;
Where hopeless Anguish pour'd his groan,
And lonely Want retir'd to die.

No summons mock'd by chill delay,
No petty gain disdain'd by pride:
The modest wants of every day
The toil of every day supplied.

His virtues walk'd their narrow round,
Nor made a pause, nor left a void;
And sure th' Eternal Master found
The single talent well employ'd!

The busy day, the peaceful night,
Unfelt, uncounted, glided by:
His frame was firm, his powers were bright,
Though now his eightieth year was nigh.

Then, with no throbbing fiery pain,
No cold gradations of decay,
Death broke at once the vital chain,
And forc'd his soul the nearest way.

VERSES,

ADDRESSED TO MR. WRIGHT OF DERBY,

BY MISS SEWARD,

ON HIS PAINTING HER FATHER'S
PICTURE.

THOU, in whose breast the gentle Virtues
shine;

Thou, at whose call th' obsequious Graces bow;
Fain would I, kneeling at the Muses shrine,
Pluck the green chaplet for thy modest brow.

And should in vain my feeble arm extend,
In vain the meed these faltering lays demand;
Should from my touch the conscious laurel bend,
Like coy Mimosa*, shrinking from the hand:

Yet thy bright tablets, with unfading hues,
Shall beam on high, in Honour's envied fane,
By him† enamour'd, whose immortal Muse
Adorn'd th' science with her earliest strain;

Brought every gem the mines of Knowledge hide,
Cull'd roseat spoils from Fancy's vernal plains,
And with their ringled stores new bands supplied,
That bind the sister arts in closer chains.

What living light ingenious artist! streams
In mingled mazes as thy fancy moves!
With orient hues a bright expansion beams,
Or bends the magic curve that Beauty loves!

* The sensitive plant.

† Mr. Hayley celebrated Mr. Wright's paintings in his first work, 'Epistle to an Eminent Painter.'

‡ Alluding to two moon-light views of Matlock, by Mr. Wright, in the possession of Brooke Boothby, Esq. Litchfield Close.

§ Celebrated paintings of Mr. Wright's.

¶ Another admirable picture of Mr. Wright's—Julia, the daughter of Augustus, banished to a desert island, for her amours with Ovid.

As, charm'd! we mark, beneath thy various hand†,
What sweet repose surrounds the somb'rous
scene;

Where, fring'd with wood, yon moon-bright cliffs
expand,

The curl'd waves twinkling as they wind be-
tween—

Start! as on high thy red Vesuvio glares,
O'er earth and ocean pours his sanguine light,
With billowy smoke obscures the rising stars,
And darts his vollied lightnings through the
night||—

Sigh! where, 'mid twilight shades, yon pile sublime
In cumbrous ruin bends o'er Virgil's tomb;
Where, nurs'd by thee, poetic ivies climb,
Fresh flowerets spring, and brighter laurels
bloom||—

Or weep! for Julia§ in her sea-girt cave,
Exil'd from love, in Beauty's splendid morn;
As wild she gazes on th' unbounded wave,
And sighs, in hopeless solitude, forlorn!

Ingenious Wright! from thy creative hands,
With outline bold, and massive colours warm,
Rival of life! before the canvas stands
My father's lov'd and venerable form!

O when his urn shall drink my falling tears,
Thy faithful tints shall shed a sweet relief;
Glow with mild lustre o'er my darken'd years,
And gild the gathering shades of filial grief!

A CHARM FOR ENNUI.

A MATRIMONIAL BALLAD.

BY WILLIAM HAYLEY, ESQ.

YE couples, who meet under Love's smiling
star,

Too gentle to skirmish, too soft e'er to jar,
Though cover'd with roses from Joy's richest tree,
Near the couch of Delight lurks the dæmon *Ennui*.

Let the Muses gay lyre, like Ithuriel's bright
spear,

Keep this fiend, ye sweet brides, from approaching
your ear;

Since you know the squat toad's infernal *esprit*,
Never listen, like Eve, to the devil *Ennui*.

Let no gloom of your hall, no shade of your bower,
Make you think you behold this malevolent
power:

Like a child in the dark, what you fear you
will see;

Take courage, away flies the phantom *Ennui*.

O trust me, the powers both of person and mind,
To defeat this fly foe full sufficient you'll find;

Should your eyes fail to kill him, with keen re-
partee
You can sink the flat-boat of th' invader *Ennui*.
If a cool *non-chalance* o'er your *spaso* should spread,
(For vapours will rise e'en on Jupiter's head,)
O ever believe it, from jealousy free,
A thin passing cloud, not the fog of *Ennui*.
Of tender complainings tho' Love be the theme,
O beware, my sweet friends, 'tis a dangerous
scheme;
And, tho' often 'tis tried, mark the *panvre mari*
Thus by kindness inclos'd in the coop of *Ennui*.
Let Confidence, rising such meanness above,
Drown the discord of Doubt in the music of Love;
Your *duette* shall thus charm in the natural key,
No sharps from vexation, no flats from *Ennui*.
But to you, happy husbands, in matters more nice,
The Muse, though a maiden, now offers advice;
O drink not too keenly your bumper of glee,
E'en extasy's cup has some dregs of *Ennui*.
Tho' Love for your lips fill with nectar his bowl,
Tho' his warm bath of blessings inspirit your soul;
O swim not too far on Rapture's high sea,
Lest you sink unawares in the gulph of *Ennui*.
Impatient of law, Passion oft will reply—
Against limitations I'll plead till I die!
But chief-justice Nature rejects the vain plea,
And such culprits are doom'd to the gaol of *Ennui*.
When husband and wife are of honey too fond,
They're like poison'd carp at the top of a pond;
Together they gape o'er a cold dish of tea,
Two muddy-sick fish in the net of *Ennui*.
Of indolence most, ye mild couples, beware,
For the myrtles of Love often hide her soft snare;
The fond doves in their net, from his pounce can-
not flee,
But the lark in the morn 'scapes the *dæmon Ennui*.
Let cheerful good-humour, that sunshine of life,
Which smiles in the maiden, illumine the wife;
And mutual attention, in equal degree,
Keep Hymen's bright chain from the rust of *Ennui*.
To the Graces together, O fail not to bend,
And both to the voice of the Muses attend;
So Minerva for you shall with Cupid agree,
And preserve your chaste flame from the smoke
of *Ennui*.

SONNET.

TO DR. BEATTIE.

OFTEN, with fancy young, the live-long day,
By fountain clear, my native dales among,
I've wander'd, listening to thy plaintive lay,
Divinest Minstrel of that favourite throng,
Wh. breathe in simple rhyme enchanting song,
Or, lost in vision wild, or tender thought,
Throu' many a gay, romantic scene, at morn,
With thee I've hasten'd to the haunt remote
Of Solitude, or heard the Hermit's note
Plaining at eve; or o'er Eliza's urn
Shed the soft tear—Ah! could this verse with
thine

In beauty, tenderness, or Fancy's glow,

To the orchestra. † To the audience. † Galleria. † Bass. † Pipe

Compare! soon should the willing muse entwine
A wreath of laurel for thy honour'd brow.

EDINBURGH, AUG. 11.

D—R—

PROLOGUE

TO THE YOUNG QUAKER.

WRITTEN BY GEORGE COLMAN, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MR. PALMER.

OLD Crab, a critic, looking o'er our bill,
Thus vents his angry spleen, and rails his fill:
A comedy!—the man's too bold by half—
I can't bear comedies that make me laugh.
I doubt, my friend, he'll make both me and you
sick—

Farce is his province, and a farce with music.
Haymarket! Zounds! the fellow makes me fret—
Where's Mrs. Bannister, Miss George, and Brett?
Edwin's songs, fal, la!—tag-rag—al concetto!
Charles Bannister's bold bass, and droll falsetto?
Five acts!—a bore!—and are his scenes so long,
There's no room edgeways to squeeze in a song?
Make it two farces! Cut it in the middle!
Nor play a solo thus without a fiddle.

Our bard, 'tis true, first woo'd the public here;
And here their smiles have oft dispell'd his fear.
Of sportive farce he seem'd the favourite child,
And with a song your easy ears beguil'd.
To-night, not dreaming of a grand essay,
By some strange meteor Fancy's led astray,
He meant an opera, and produc'd a play.

You, then*, whose breath and refin'd bows
in league
Have pip'd, and scrap'd, whole hours without
fatigue,
Take breath. To-night—Cease, wind—and, at-
gut, sleep!

Your lungs, your nimble elbows, quiet kee-
Your old friend comes for once in masquerad—
Yet, fear him not! for, constant to his trade,
Again he'll join your band, again he'll suit
your aid.

And you † who sit in many an awful row
Enthron'd above‡, or on the bench below;
Good men and true of our dramatic *anel*,
Let not your mercy leave it's ancies channel!
If, by some chance or impulse—Haven knows
whence—

Our bard quits sound, and wanders into sense;
If wit and humour on the surface *ow*,
While solid sense and moral lurk below,
Let him be pardon'd! nor your verdict dread,
Tho' farce sometimes pops in his waggish head!
By mildness you shall teach him to succeed,
And write hereafter—Comedies *indeed*!

EPILOGUE.

WRITTEN BY GEORGE COLMAN, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MISS RODSHAM,

IN THE CHARACTER OF DINAH.

NO more nam'd Primrose, I'm my Reuben's
wife;
And Dinah Sadboy I am call'd for life.

There

There will I rest. Tho' alter'd be my name,
My faith and manners shall remain the same:
Still shall my cheek shew Nature's white and red;
No cap shall rise, like steeple, from my head;
Powder, pomatum, ne'er my locks shall deck,
Nor curls, like saufages, adorn my neck.
In leathern carriage though I sometimes go,
I'll mount no lofty chaise in Rotten Row;
Me shall the eye of wonder ne'er behold
In varnish'd vehicle, all paint and gold,
With liveried slaves behind, in grand parade,
All sticks, bags, lace, brown powder, and cockade;
Drawn thro' the crouded Park—while at my side
The booted nobles of the nation ride—
Shewing at once, in state and splendor vain,
Both Lazarus and Dives in my train.

Ye, who in marriage wealth and grandeur seek,
Think what a blessing is a wife that's meek!
A helpmate, true of heart, and full of love,
Such as to Reuben Dinah means to prove!
—Much art thou chang'd, my Reuben!—But
'twere strange

To wish thy faithful Dinah, too, might change.
Wife of thy bosom, ne'er shall I delight
To turn the night to day, the day to night;
The vigils pale of balls and routs to keep,
Or at the card-table to murder sleep.
My mind shall still be pure, my thoughts serene,
My habit simple, and my person clean.
No pomps and vanities will I pursue,
But love my home, and love my husband too.

PROLOGUE TO THE BIRTH-DAY.

WRITTEN BY GEORGE COLMAN, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MR. PALMER.

WHEN Fate on some tremendous act
seems bent,
And Nature labours with the dread event,
Portents and prodigies convulse the earth,
That heaves and struggles with the fatal birth.
In happier hours are lavish blessings given,
And pour'd in floods, to mark the hand of Heaven.
In a long series of bright glories drest,
Britons must hail this day supremely blest.
First, on this day, in Liberty's great cause,
A Brunswick came to guard our rights and laws:
On this great day, our glorious annals tell,
By British arms the pride of Cuba fell;
For then, the Moro's gallant chief o'erthrown,
Th' Havannah saw his fate, and felt her own:
The self-same day, the same auspicious morn,
Our elder hope, our prince, our George was born.
Upon his natal hour what triumphs wait!
What captive treasures croud the palace-gate!
What doubled joys the royal parents claim,
Of home-felt happiness, and public fame!
Long, very long, great George, protect the land,
Thy race, like arrows in a giant's hand!
For still, though blights may nip some infant rose,
And kill the budding beauty, ere it blows,
Indulgent Heaven prolongs th' illustrious line,
Branching like the olive, clustering like the vine.
Long, very long, thy course of glory run,
A bright example to thy royal son!
Forming that son to grace, like thee, the throne,
And make his father's virtues all his own!

PROLOGUE

TO THE RECEIPT TAX.

WRITTEN BY MR. TURNER.

SPOKEN BY MR. WILSON.

OUR theatres like well-stock'd larders are,
And the whole drama one choice bill of fare;
Posted throughout the town, in every street,
All kindly offering something nice to eat,
Suiting the various humours of the town,
From the fine lord to the plain simple clown.
In private life all this is done with ease,
But here, alas! how hard each taste to please!
Nought beside solids for the pit will do,
With Chian wit to give each dish it's goût.
The boxes must be served with lighter cheer,
Fine fricassees, and spirited spruce-beer:
Our friends above love goose, stuff'd through and
through;
Some fat roast-beef, and good plum-pudding too.
E'en states themselves, that mighty sovereigns sit,
But caterers are, the public taste to hit;
Compell'd to serve up taxes—hard their lot!—
And bound to please—whether they can or not—
What! tax Receipts! (says Paunch) 'tis vile and
wrong,
They'll tax our venison, too, before 'tis long.
Of callipash and callipee, poor cit,
Without a tax mayn't get a little bit.
The soented bean, a neat, patch'd-up Adonis,
Cries—Oh! d—mn me! they'll tax our girls and
ponies.

Tax on Receipts makes e'en physicians dread,
And threatens lawyers with the want of bread:
Heaven knows, poor men, their profits are so small,
Tax their receipts—they'll soon have none at all!

Our author, to indulge each appetite,
A new-made dish presents his friends this night.
No skill he boasts in foreign fricassees,
The English taste alone he strives to please;
And though in practice young, scarce known to
fame,

Some little share of praise would humbly claim:
Nor be to him this generous boon denied,
That each one here will for himself decide.
His guests in judgment sit—still more his friends,
Upon whose candour every wish depends—

[Bell rings.

But, hark! the bell proclaims the time is pressing,
Say then but grace, and give his hopes a blessing.

PROLOGUE TO THE LAWYER.

WRITTEN BY A FRIEND.

SPOKEN BY THE AUTHOR.

FORTH from the closet, for this single night,
A sketch, imperfect, ventures into fight!—
A thought, unfinish'd, on your sufferance leans,
Scarce cloath'd with language, or arrang'd in
scenes.

Part of a larger plan some future day
May see completed, and y'clep'd a play:
Dissever'd from the stock whereon it grew,
As a mere essay it comes forth to view.

Too long the stage, in one unvaried note,
Has shewn the law as fable as it's coat;

In darkest colours—touches most uncivil—
Made every lawyer blacker than the devil.

Satire a weakness in it's strength displays,
And proves to censure's easier than to praise.

A bard, the humblest of the Muse's train,
To justice dedicates his untried pen:

He draws a lawyer clear from all chicane.

Though art may fail his purpose to improve,
(The motive soaring far his skill above)

He loves the drama with a brother's love.

But should one touch of Nature's genuine spirit

Promise a gleam, at least, of future merit,

You'll spare his first attempt—in policy

Lay your severe and juster judgment by:

On your discernment he has built his trust—

Your sentence will be—as your taste is—just.

EPILOGUE.

WRITTEN BY THE AUTHOR.

SPOKEN BY MRS. BULKLEY.

AS through the town, the play-bill of to-day,
'Midst news and muffins, politics and tea!

Was serv'd at breakfast, a loud buz began,

And thus the chatter of the morning ran—

Old Gripus, noddling o'er the accustom'd dose

Of sassafras, with spectacles on nose,

Reads—At the theatre—What's that to me?

Stay! stay! The Lawyer!—What, a comedy!

Shame on the shameless licence of the age;

Expose grave characters upon the stage,

That fools may laugh at better men and wiser!

How could that blockhead, Fielding, write the
Miser?—

The spendthrift heir, upon his sofa yawning,

Cries—(half awake)—Hey, what's the play this
morning?—

The Lawyer! Plague! must even our diversions

Team with writs, bonds, post-obits, and reversion!

If laws, indeed, were made with due respect meant

To serve old griping fathers with ejectment;

Such wholesome statutes I could ne'er resist,

Though now I break all laws—but Hoyle's on
whift.—

Let me have places, Rice—cries Miss—to-night:

Yet, what's the play?—The Lawyer—Oh, the
fright

Had't been The Officer—for they despise

All laws but honour—and the ladies eyes!—

The Lawyer—cries Theatricus—A treat!

A roasted lawyer is delicious meat!

Cut, cut him up! lance him in every vein!

All cant and cunning, trick, and low chicane.

Thus each forestall'd the promis'd new repast,

And form'd a dish that suited to their taste:

Our author's plan, indeed, of different hue,

Remain'd to be approv'd—or blam'd—by you.

He knew the sympathetic heart would melt,

And mourn those evils which it had not felt;

With sorrowing fancy sigh; and, o'er the bier

Of mournful fiction, shed the real tear.

Hail, sacred Science! whose true-painted woe

Bids the pure streams of genuine feeling flow;

Whose hallow'd imposition (heavenly art!)

Softens, expands, improves, the human heart:

To this the drama took it's earliest bent,

Gave life to fable, tongue to sentiment;

To pathos, action; and to passion, force;

Presenting Nature in her various course.

If from his best intent he is misled,

Applaud the heart, though you condemn the head.

A NATIONAL CASE.

ADDRESSED TO BRITANNIA'S PHYSICIANS.

THE statesman rails, the grave divine im-
plores

To turn destruction from Britannia's shores:

In powerful eloquence they mourn our state;

One rates the Junto, and one blames the Great.

Where lies the cause, all eyes can clearly see;

But each one swears—It cannot rest with me!

Though I'm a gamester, scoundrel, or what not,

One cannot save or send the state to pot!

Go, fools, and learn! that, in his single sphere,

Each can be just, be pious, and sincere;

That one example can infect a crowd,

Or one conduce to make a nation good.

While George's virtues dignify the throne,

And Charlotte shines with beauties all her own;

While Lowth and Moore unsullied lives display,

Vice from their presence shrinks, abash'd, away.

But still too weak their lustre to pervade

A nation's limits, and a night of shade.

More lamps we need, to shine with proper light;

To shame the villain, and allure to right:

For vain the patriot's boast, the preacher's prayer,

Unless their lives their lips impression bear.

AUG. 20.

W— F—

SHAKESPEARE AND VOLTAIRE.

BY MR. HOLCROFT.

GLAD in the wealthy robes his genius wrought,
In happy dreams was gentle Shakespeare

laid;

His pleas'd soul wandering through the realms of
thought,

While all his elves and fairies round him
play'd:

Voltaire approach'd, straight fled the frolic band,

(For Envy's breath such sprites may not endure)

He pilfer'd many a gem, with trembling hand,

Then stabb'd the bard to make the theft secure!

Ungrateful man! tho' vain thy black design,

Th' attempt, and not the deed, thy hand defil'd;

Preserv'd by his own charms, and spells divine,

Safely the gentle Shakespeare slept, and smil'd!

EPIGRAM.

BY THE SAME.

HA!—Some one strikes me.—Rascal! who
art thou,

That cowardly insults an old man's brow,

Which oft, while young, hath borne the laurel
wreath?—

Good, ancient Sir, be calm—my name is DEATH!

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET.

THE commencement of the benefits at this Theatre has produced a shoal of *morceaux dramatiques* in the present month: nor has the rage for novelty been at all unattended to, in the mean while, by our discerning little manager, who has introduced, during the same space of time, two new-manufactured after-pieces, on the house account.

Of each of these productions we shall give some account; as much, to the full, as we think them entitled to. Indeed, to say the truth, we are 'sick, quite sick,' of the *modern drama*; which all men of sense too plainly perceive, has been rapidly on the decline since the demise of Garrick.

On the 12th of August, in compliment to the Prince of Wales, who then completed his twenty-first year, Mr. Colman produced a new musical After-piece, in two acts, written by Mr. O'Keefe, and called—

THE BIRTH DAY;

OR,

PRINCE OF ARRAGON.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Prince of Arragon	- - -	Mr. Palmer.
Frederick	- - -	Mr. Williamson.
Don Leopold	- - -	Mr. Wilson.
Seraphina	- - -	Mrs. Bannister.
Florina	- - -	Miss George.

THE fable of this little piece, which turns on a single incident, is extremely simple. The Prince of Arragon having conceived a violent affection for Seraphina, the daughter of Don Leopold, in order perfectly to satisfy himself of the disinterestedness of her regards, assumes the character of his friend Frederick. Under this disguise he waits on the young lady, and informs her, that he is commissioned by the Prince of Arragon, who having seen her picture is become enamoured of her person, to find out the lovely original, and negotiate a treaty of marriage. As this intelligence apparently excites but little emotion in the fair Seraphina, he takes occasion to mention that the prince intends visiting her father in the evening. Accordingly, in a subsequent scene, he appears masked; and, on an interview with Seraphina, affects great astonishment at discovering her to be the lady whose picture he had so greatly admired. After which, expressing great indignation at the pretended perfidious conduct of Frederick, he makes a formal tender of his heart to the young lady. Seraphina, however, though she acknowledges her gratitude to the prince for the partiality with which she is honoured, modestly declines the offer of his hand, and confesses her secret attachment to Frederick, whom she begs the prince will permit her to give that heart which can never acknowledge any other possessor. Enraptured at this declaration, the prince instantly throws off the mask; and,

acknowledging the deception he had practised, the whole concludes with their marriage.

It is easy to see that Mr. O'Keefe has had his eye on that delightful dramatic poem, the *Elfrida* of Mr. Mason, in the construction of this plot.

Don Leopold is represented as a whimsical old gentleman, strongly attached to his rural seat; and Florina as a pert, forward country girl, as passionately panting for the supposed pleasures of a court. The comic situations of these two characters take off much of the gravity distinguishable in the other parts of this performance, which is less farcical than any of Mr. O'Keefe's former pieces.

Don Leopold, in particular, has a number of smart slices at the old standing-dish, *a court*; and the house was particularly thrown into an universal roar of laughter, on the old gentleman's observing, that he would not go to court, to wait upon the Prince—*because he sees bad company enough already!*

Considering the whole as a mere temporary article, it perhaps ought not to experience the severity of criticism. The audience were certainly of this opinion, and it was received with applause. The music was very respectable; and the following are some of the best airs.

AIR.—DON LEOPOLD.

The court is a fountain of honour and fame,
And sweet are the waters that flow;
Yet say if our throats, or this water, 's to blame,
As we drink the more thirsty we grow.
Yet the court, to be sure, is a fine place,
A gay, a polite, a divine place:
I am the man can tell you how,
If there you'd wish to rise;
With your every step a bow,
On your tongue a thousand lies;
Submissive be your stile!
A great man's frown's a rod,
A pension in his smile,
A ribband in his nod:
Strict care, and close economy,
First make a mighty brag on;
But, set to guard the golden tree,
Then gobble like a dragon!

AIR.—FLORINA.

Your wise men all declare
Of the things so strange and rare,
The beautiful sublime in great nature's law,
A woman bears the belle;
And why they cannot tell;
'Tis the mystical charms of the *Je ne sçai quoi*.
The lovely town-bred dame,
Dear cause of many a flame,
Each smart swears he ne'er such a beauty saw;
Say what the lovers prize,
Coral lips or brilliant eyes?
No; the mystical charms of the *Je ne sçai quoi*.
Behold the village maid,
By nature's hand array'd,

With her stockings green, and her hat of straw.
Is love in dimple cheek,
Or the roses of her cheek?
No; the mystical charms of the *Je ne sçai quoi*.

AIR.—SERAPHINA.

Ah! fond lover, soothe thy anguish;
Cease to grieve, ah! cease to languish;
Since with yours I'll never part,
Keep, and treasure up, my heart!—
Royal youth, ah! cease to woo me,
Why with hopeless love pursue me?
Success thy wishes crowning,
Each tender vow disowning,
Tyrant fashion love dethroning,
True to Frederick I'll prove,
And reward his faithful love.

A NEW after-piece, in two acts, was *served up* by Mr. Wilson*, at his benefit, among other articles which strongly partook of the *baut-gout* so much relished by modern taste, on the 13th instant, written by Mr. Dent, and named—

THE RECEIPT TAX.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Harry Henpeckt	-	Mr. Wilson.
General Heartfree	-	Mr. Parsons.
Mr. Cook	- - -	Mr. Edwin.
Colonel Foible	- -	Mr. Bannister, Jun.
Doctor Puzzle	- -	Mr. Blisset.
Frill	- - - -	Mr. Egan.
Clump	- - - -	Mr. Gaudry.
Mr. Jacobs	- - -	Mr. Barret.
Postilion	- - -	Miss Painter.
Farmer	- - -	Mr. Painter.
Lady Henpeckt	- -	Mrs. Webb.
Maria Goodall	- -	Miss Morris.

THE fable of this piece, which certainly might as well be called any thing else as the Receipt Tax, is as follows. Sir Harry Henpeckt, the uncle and guardian of Miss Goodall, being brought to the brink of ruin by the extravagance of his lady, and in danger of having an execution in his house for a considerable sum, sends his man Clump, a poor, simple fellow, with a note to the officer from his ward, acquainting him that her uncle, Sir Harry, had informed her of his suit, and that if he would take the trouble of calling, he should receive every satisfaction in her power. Clump being told, in general terms, to carry the letter to the officer up the street, immediately takes it to Colonel Foible, whom he supposes to be the officer meant by Sir Harry and his niece. The colonel, who is a young man of considerable vanity, readily enough supposes the note to be intended for him, and immediately waits on Sir Harry. An equivocal accordingly ensues between these two gentlemen; Sir Harry supposing the colonel to be the officer who has the execution against him, and the colonel apprehending that the suit pointed at by Sir Harry relates to his niece. Under this mistake, Colonel Foible obtains the full sanction of Sir Harry to wait on the young lady, and try what he can do.

Mr. Cook, lately a capital pewterer in London, and who had been secretly promised the knight's interest, on condition of making him a present of a thousand pounds, now arrives, for the purpose of paying his addressee to Miss Goodall; and, being mistaken by Lady Henpeckt for a French cook engaged a few days before, another equivocal ensues; till Sir Harry appears, and informs her ladyship, that the gentleman is not a cook, but a Mr. Cook, his very good friend, who is come to marry their niece. Mr. Cook being soon satisfied that this indignity was not intended, agrees to satisfy the officer who has the execution against Sir Harry. At this juncture, General Heartfree, who is joint-guardian with Sir Harry to his niece Miss Goodall, arrives from Gibraltar, with a household entirely formed of soldiers who had served with him during the siege, and is taken by Mr. Cook for the officer who has the demand on Sir Harry, which he accordingly offers to pay. Sir Harry, however, enters, and clears up the mistake; when the general desiring to see the officer, who turns out to be his nephew, the match is concluded on, Lady Henpeckt is recommended by the general to be more prudent in her expences, Sir Harry's debts are agreed to be paid, and the piece concludes with observing, That it is the pride of a soldier first to serve his king and country, and next his friend.

The allusions in this piece to the receipt act, introduced to give some colour to what was thought a *lucky title*, are not calculated to express any of that censure on that popular tax, which might have prevented its passing the Lord Chamberlain's office.

On the 19th instant, for Mrs. Bulkley's benefit, a new Comedy, in two acts, was presented, called—

THE LAWYER.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Hammond	- - -	Mr. Palmer.
Charles Powys	- -	Mr. Williamson.
Simon	- - -	Mr. R. Palmer.
Carbon	- - -	Mr. Wewitzer.
Patrick	- - -	Mr. Egan.
Belinda	- - -	Mrs. Wrighten.
Emily	- - -	Mrs. Inchbald.
Honoraria	- - -	Miss Langrish.
Fidget	- - -	Mrs. Lloyd.

BELINDA, a young widow, who is in love with a barrister named Hammond, has a suit in one of the courts at Westminster, on which great part of her fortune depends. Hammond, though enamoured of the widow, from motives of extraordinary integrity, becomes the advocate for her opponent in the cause, who he is persuaded is justly entitled to the estate in question. By the address and uncommon talents of Counsellor Hammond, a verdict is procured, which strips the object of his regards of much the greater part of her immense fortune. Having thus asserted the purity of his profession, he ex-

* Mr. Wilson spoke the Prologue to the Receipt Tax in the character of a Cook. See the Poetry in the present Number.

plaints to Belinda the injustice of the suit, and concludes with offering her his hand.

This piece is the production of Mr. Williamson, who performed the character of Charles Powys, and is said to be only part of a much larger plan: thus threatening us with a comedy in five acts, on a design which by no means appears to furnish more than sufficient interest for two.

Mr. Jewell presented, at his benefit, on the 13d instant, what the bills call a *Dramatic Proverb*—an unmeaning term, which, with other fashions, we have lately imported from the French. It was entitled, *SEEING IS BELIEVING*, and is written by Mr. Jodderell, author of *Widow and No Widow*. The piece consists of two scenes only; and the author appears to have intended serving up the two standing dishes of modern farce, *humbug* and *equivogue*, in such an overstrained and absurd point of view, as fully to expose them to the contempt of the audience. In this he has wonderfully succeeded. Every thing is most laughably ridiculous; and though it is so distant from nature, and so broad in its absurdity, the whole is pleasant, and the audience enjoy it as much, and for the same reason, as they do a pantomime. An old gentleman, who is constantly fancying himself ill, and who is the dupe of quacks, is persuaded by his servants and daughter that he has lost his sight—The room is darkened to give effect to the stratagem. An oculist is sent for; and, in this state, the old gentleman signs a promise of giving his daughter in marriage to Captain Nightshade. The darkness of the scene, the imposition on Credule, and the circumstances that imposition produce, compose all together such a whimsical medley of incidents, that their effect on the muscles is irresistible, and criticism is drowned in laughter.

Perhaps, however, this whimsical piece of drollery could not have sustained itself on the stage, if it had not been remarkably assisted by the very excellent performance of the actors, every one of whom kept up the laugh with uncommon spirit; scarce giving us leisure to reflect how oddly we were amused, and obliging us to be *merry* rather than *wise*, and so illustrating *one proverb* under the sanction of *another*.

On Wednesday the 27th instant, Miss Bannister made her first appearance on the stage, at her father's benefit, in the character of Amelia in the *English Merchant*. Miss Bannister displayed many natural requisites for this undertaking; but wanted, as might be expected, the last polish and refinement of art. Her deportment appeared rather embarrassed, and constrained; but her figure is pleasing, her countenance expressive, her voice musical, and her elocution just, varied, clear, and articulate. On the whole, she appears a respectable branch of her theatrical family, and seems likely, with proper attention, to become a valuable addition to the theatre.

On the 28th instant, Mr. Colman presented the public with a musical after-piece in two acts,

written by Mr. Charles Stuart, printer of the *Morning Post*, called—

GRETNA GREEN.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Rory, smith, farrier, and } parson of Gretna Green }	Mr. Wilson.
Capt. Gorget - - - - -	Mr. Bannister.
Post Boy - - - - -	Mr. Swords.
M'Nab, as Capt. Tipperary	Mr. Egan.
Lady Pedigree - - - - -	Mrs. Webb.
Miss Plumb - - - - -	Miss Morris.
Signora - - - - -	Signora Sestini.
Maria - - - - -	Mrs. Bannister.

CAPT. GORGET being on his return from Gibraltar, writes to Maria, whose affections he had secured in opposition to the wish of her mother, Lady Pedigree, and requests her to meet him at Gretna Green, as the only means of effecting their union. With this requisition she complies; and arrives at the appointed place some time before the captain, where she remains in disguise. While she is thus waiting for her lover, M'Nab, under the feigned name of Captain Tipperary, comes to this spot of connubial freedom, with a Miss Plumb, whom he has decoyed, by the assistance of her Italian governess, from her parents in the city. A little difference, however, taking place between Miss and her captain, he determines to address a widow lady just arrived, who proves to be Lady Pedigree, come in search of her daughter; and accordingly makes her an immediate tender of his hand, assuring her he is a man of family, and promising to prevent Maria's marriage. On this the old lady partly consents; but Captain Gorget arriving, and the parties meeting, Tipperary proves to be a Scotch servant of Gorget's, who had robbed and left him while in London. The old lady, happy at this narrow escape, consents to the union of the lovers; and, at the intercession of Maria, the impostor is suffered to escape unpunished.

This subject has before been touched with more elegance, by the present Laureat, in a little piece, exhibited some years since at Drury Lane, under the title of the *Trip to Scotland*. It was, however, well received, and several of the songs were encored, particularly that which describes the siege of Gibraltar, set by Dr. Arnold, and sung by Mr. Bannister. The rest of the music is old.

The following are the most favourite airs; which are in the true style of Mr. O'Keefe, whose manner is to the full as closely imitated in the dialogue and construction of this dramatic bagatelle.

AIR.—MISS PLUMB.

TUNE, DURLING.

See, gay Mrs. Tonish, of Grosvenor Place,
How charmingly she enamels her face!
She pencils her veins with azure blue:
With black her eye-brows; combs them, too;
She paints so true,
In nature's hue,

With red and white, and Olympian dew,
As makes her look like a doll quite new,
And shoots macaronies through and through.

She drives so furious, four in hand;
Tears up the pavement in the Strand;
Along Pall Mall so swiftly goes,
She scarce has time to nod at beaux.
Up St. James's Street
She gallops so fleet,
The bucks at Brookes's cannot her greet;
For ere from play they can move their feet,
She's giving the go-by down next street.

AIR.—CAPTAIN GORGET.

SET BY DR. ARNOLD.

September the thirteenth proud Bourbon may
mourn;
Elliott's lightnings and thunders,
Like Jove's bolts, did wonders!
With shot red hot
Don Moreno was torn,
On the hills the spectators with grief rend the sky!
Their ships are all on fire:
Hark, what shrieks! some expire!
Up they blow!
Up they blow!
And thousands now go
To the bottom, low, low, low!
Whilst wreck'd hundreds, despairing, for safety
loud cry;
For safety out cry;
For safety out cry,
And they find it in Curtis's humanity!

AIR.—SIGNORA.

FROM GIORDANI.

From branch to branch the feather'd pair
Fly chirping sweet the pleasing strain;
The cares of love their only care,
And passion soothes their heart-felt pain,
Hark! listen to the nightingale,
Whose mellow notes salute the spring!
On yonder spray she loves to wail,
And tenderly, though sadly, sing.

AIR.—RORY.

JACK O' LANTERN.

My bottle is my wife and friend!
If dull, her spirits rear me;
Whenever Rory would unbend,
Oh! how her kisses chear me!
Lovely bottle, warms my throttle,
Makes me niddle noddle queerly!
Stammer, stumble, stare, and tumble!
Wimble, wamble, dearly.
She is my doctor, and my nurse,
My champion in a hobble:
Although she empties oft my purse,
She makes my blood right noble.
Lovely bottle, &c.
When by the middle I seize my wife,
She fires me with love stories:
As I am wedded to her firm for life,
I'll dance, and sing her glories.
Lovely bottle, &c.

As the summer theatre will close in the course
of the ensuing month, and the winter theatres

open, it may not be improper to express our idea
of the drama somewhat more fully than it can
well be collected from our occasional strictures.
And here we could willingly indulge to a very
considerable length, if the nature of our plan
would admit of a more enlarged discussion.

The stage is said to be the mirror of the times;
and, taken in a general view, it perhaps really
represents the true prevailing features of the
people. But there is, we are of opinion, a pro-
perty in which the drama very importantly dif-
fers from a mirror: the spectators often receive
their features from the stage. Considered in this
light, (and we shall not hastily be induced to give
up our opinion that it is a true one) the Manager
of a Theatre is a more important character than is
perhaps generally supposed. If a frivolity prevails
in our public amusements, this will, we appre-
hend, be likely to induce a frivolity of manners
in the people who are thus entertained. And
that these amusements are not to be excused,
under the pretence that the age is too depraved
to accept of those of any other description, is
sufficiently evident, from the *universal* applause
which constantly attends the very few noble
and virtuous sentiments met with in modern
performances. The truth seems to be, however hu-
miliating it may appear—degrading it certainly
is not—that the public in this respect exactly
resemble children: constantly place before them,
in your own conduct and precepts, (both, or
either) an insignificance or baseness of con-
duct, and they will too generally adopt them;
on the other hand, assiduously recommend in-
tegrity, virtue, and honour, and the odds are very
considerable that they will well repay your atten-
tion. We confess, we greatly esteem COMEDY,
but it must be good comedy; that is, contain
novelty, (if it be called *new*) character, moral,
natural situations, and genuine wit, humour,
and sentiment. Perhaps, however, when TRA-
GEDY preponderates, the stage is in its most
desirable situation, if judged by those who wish
to see it—what it ought to be—the school of
virtue and honour.

If, as we have some faint reason to hope, the
celebrity of Mrs. Siddons, and the introduction
of her brother, Mr. Kemble, on the London
stage, of whom report speaks loudly, should in-
duce Mrs. Crawford and Miss Younge *seriously*
to enter the lists; and, above all, if Mrs. Yates
should be prevailed on to exhibit true dignity,
native elegance, and classical propriety, for the
information and advantage of rising genius, as
well as for the amusement of a grateful public,
who never beheld her but with admiration and
applause; we may expect to see the tarnished
lustre of the stage by degrees wear off, and the
public taste again too much refined, for an au-
dience to sit patient spectators of such illiterate
pieces of buffoonery as would absolutely do no
great honour to the exhibitions at Bartholo-
mew Fair, even in its present degraded state.
It might seem invidious to point out particular
names; but, surely, there are no inconsiderable
number of dramatic writers, as they are called, who
seem absolutely unacquainted with the common
rules of English grammar. Such gross indignities
to

to the understanding of the public should on no account be suffered; either under the sanction of a *benefit*, a *temporary occasion*, or any other *additional insult*; but the *indolent*, or *ignorant botcher*, should alike be hooted from the stage; the first with indignation and resentment, the last with contempt and pity; in spite of the unnatural introduction of the words *Rodney*, *Gibraltar*! or any other palpable *trap* for vulgar applause! Indeed, we know not well how to excuse the *managers*—Mr. Colman in particular, accomplished scholar as he undoubtedly is—for suffering such grossly barbarous and illiterate trash to be *‘sung*

‘or said’ at the theatre. It was not so in the *other Little Great Man’s* time!

V A U X H A L L.

ON Saturday night, the 16th instant, or perhaps more properly on Sunday morning the 17th, Vauxhall closed for this season, without the rioting and disorder usual on a last night. This was effected by a manœuvre of the proprietors, who gave out that it was intended to close on the Thursday following; but at three o’clock on Sunday morning the waiters and people attending the place were suddenly called in and discharged.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

(Continued from Page 59.)

MAY 5.

PASSED the East India, St. Ann’s, and Covent Garden Paving bills, with the bill for repealing the act relative to Volunteers.

Read a first time the Hanvil Inclosure bill.

The clerk was then proceeding to read the order of the day for the Loan bill, when Lord Shelburne said he wished to submit to the consideration of the House a few resolutions which had been suggested by a noble viscount, (Lord Stormont) who in a speech in that House, some little time since, had alledged, that the Commons claimed not only a peculiar, but an exclusive privilege, in the management and institution of money-bills. This was a position, he said, neither founded in common sense nor justice, consequently should ever meet with his reprobation. There were, it was true, privileges peculiar to that House, but this was common to both Houses, their united interest being involved in all pecuniary grants. Doctrines of this complexion had prevailed for a century past, and a constant innovation had taken place in the other House; it was their lordships duty, therefore, as they valued the constitution, to resist encroachments tending to annihilate that equilibrium which had made it the admiration of mankind.

The wisest men, since the reign of William the Third, his lordship said, had remarked and deplored this innovation, as the order, beauty, regularity, and even the very existence of our political liberty, depended on the exact confinement of the several branches of the legislature to their respective jurisdictions.

This, however, was not a new complaint; there having been a solemn decision, so early as the year 1673, in favour of the Lords, on a question similar to the present; when it was declared, that the Upper House had a right to interpose, controul, advise, pass, or reject, any money-bill which did not meet with their approbation.

Upon this ground he supported himself in moving resolutions which appeared to him necessary and expedient, on account of many hints and public assertions of men, that the Lords had no right to interfere in the disposal of money bills.

But how can any man in his senses (continued his lordship) pretend to assert, that the Peers, so considerable a body of the component society, have not a right to exercise their judgment in the disposal of public money? And if at any period they could be justifiable in their vigilance, it must be at this hour, when a loan was negotiated on terms the most disadvantageous that ever were recorded; for they were not only more extravagant than they had ever been in times of peace, but they were as bad as could be complied with even in time of war. Men boasted of œconomy, and acted with profusion; they coalesced, it was certain, in many measures seemingly irreconcilable, but how they could reconcile the loan with their professions of œconomy and public virtue, he was at a loss to conjecture. The loans of the five last years were uniformly reprobated by men whose talents were now exerted in recommending and defending the present one on the principle of necessity.

It was in the recollection of their lordships, and strongly impressed on the memory of a suffering people, that in the year 1782, a noble peer, then at the head of affairs, was stigmatized for negotiating a loan at that time thought prodigal, and which contributed to his removal perhaps as much as all his ruinous measures of blood and calamity: yet the present loan was infinitely worse, though panegyricized by the very men who censured the former. Such were the fruits of coalition, and the happiness derived from an opposition to men, who had at least the merit of terminating the unnatural carnage which disgraced and reduced us to the verge of ruin.

His lordship then moved, first, that all future loans should be so conducted, as to have a tendency to reduce the national debt: and, secondly, that such a system of œconomy should hereafter be adopted in all negotiations of this sort, as should evidence a disposition to retrenchment in every department of the state.

Several members of the House then spoke upon the bill; but being divided in their opinions, Lord Shelburne said he would cheerfully meet the investigation of the subject, and dared the present coalition to try the question. He had the confidence of the public to shelter him from any threats, of which many had been used; and the same temper that urged them would carry them

them into execution, if there was any support for them, or the least foundation in truth or honour in the charges that were insinuated. What credit these futilities obtained with a people relieved by his best exertions from the horrors of a civil war, and an unequal contest with the greatest powers in Europe, every day furnished ample testimony.

The questions upon the several resolutions being then put, were negatived.

MAY 6.

The royal assent was given by commission to nine public and three private bills. The commissioners were, the Earls of Mansfield and Carlisle, and Lord Viscount Stormont.

Read a second time the Hanvil Inclosure bill.

Ordered the judges to be summoned for the morrow, to give their opinions in a writ of error, and on Bayntun's Divorce bill.

Counsel was then called to the bar on Lewis's Divorce bill, when witnesses were produced to prove that a separation had taken place between Mr. Lewis and his wife, and that a child had been born during that separation. One of the witnesses deposed, that she had given a letter to Mr. Lewis, written by Mrs. Lewis just before her lying-in, but not delivered till after that circumstance. This letter contained a full confession of her criminality.

Lord Thurlow, however, gave it as his opinion, that the reading it would be totally improper, unless their lordships thought it necessary to deviate from the general rule which had hitherto been adopted, that of reprobating every circumstance in a business of that nature which had the appearance of collusion, and here, he thought, was a pretty presumptive proof of such an appearance. Their lordships were told, that the gentleman and his wife had determined to separate, for what reason, or on what account, they were left to form their own opinion; not the least charge of even a suspicion of incontinence being urged; nay, the arguments had rather turned to prove there was no suspicion, for Mr. Lewis had not only maintained her during that separation, but had kept up a regular correspondence with her, which was more, in his opinion, than any man would do, if he thought his wife was living in adultery. She had left him from whim, and he supposed the same whim had induced her to wish for a divorce; therefore any confession, according to his ideas, ought not to be admitted as evidence at their lordships bar.

Lord Sydney said, he did not mean to vindicate the practice of admitting such evidence in general, but merely to submit to their lordships, whether, in the present case, some little attention might not be paid to the circumstances under which the letter had been written. It had been written in one of the most awful moments, when she had her dissolution in view; nor had she at that time meant it for her husband's eye, unless she should not survive. This had struck him as a forcible argument in it's favour, and he had therefore mentioned it for their lordships consideration.

Lord Mansfield seemed fearful, if the letter was admitted as evidence, that it would be a

most dangerous precedent. If it had been meant to corroborate any facts they had to produce, in that case he should have no objection to it's being received; but, from what he understood, the letter was to establish those facts. The noble lord had observed, she had written it at a most awful moment, but the danger was over when the letter was delivered by her for her husband, who had most fortunately discovered her place of retreat, though she went by another name, on that very identical day she had so much apprehended: this was certainly a most lucky circumstance for him to ground his petition for a divorce upon, as otherwise the husband would have been a total stranger to his wife's having been pregnant. Their lordships ought likewise to recollect, that she was not charged with having an unlawful connection with any particular person, nor any person unknown; nor had she set up any defence, either at their lordships bar, or in the courts below; he did not, therefore, think that her letter ought to be paid any particular attention to, unless they could produce facts which it might serve to corroborate.

The question being now put, whether the letter should be read, the same was negatived; and on the counsel's declaring they had no farther evidence, the committing of it was likewise negatived, and the bill rejected.

MAY 7.

Passed the American Document bill.

Read a second time the Militia Pay bill.

Deferred the farther consideration of Bayntun's Divorce bill till Monday, and ordered the judges to attend.

Adjourned.

MAY 9.

The order of the day being read for proceeding on the cause between the Bishop of London and Mr. Pfyche,

Lord Thurlow entered largely into the question, considering the appeal in every point of view, and condemning the idea of a clergyman's giving a bond to his patron for any consideration, on his being presented to a living: among many other matters, he supposed the patron to differ in some points of religion from the established church; and, with a view of having those points omitted where he had a right of presentation, thought he might oblige the incumbent, before possession of the living, to enter into a resignation-bond, by which the incumbent would be entirely subject to the patron's will, and of course be obliged to acquiesce in his requisitions; though for the doing this the bishop had likewise an undoubted right to dispossess him: if the incumbent continued in the doctrine, contrary to the injunction of his patron; even here, admitting the bond to come within the charge of simony, the patron might sue for the penalty, and come upon the tithes for the recovery. The patron, however, he considered as nothing more than a trustee for the public in the disposal of the living; and that those livings should not be improperly bestowed, it was requisite there should be a right somewhere to examine into the merits of the presented. This right he thought justly vested in the bishoprics; but the ecclesiastical law was

still

still farther, there being a check over these, by an appeal to the metropolitan; so that it was not in the power of any bishop to reject the person presented by the patron, unless he was destitute of the qualifications necessary for the charge. His lordship adduced a number of similar cases, and urged a variety of judicious remarks to illustrate the impropriety of such bonds being legal; and in defence of the bishop's having refused to admit the clerk presented by Mr. Ffytche, though there were grounds to suppose such a bond had actually been given, as the parties had refused to prove the contrary; but as the decision in a case of this nature was of so material a consequence, his lordship wished the House to consider it on the most copious grounds, and suffer him to take the opinion of the judges then present upon a few questions he had drawn up. His lordship concluded by moving his questions, which went principally to know, whether bonds given in such cases, under a variety of different circumstances, were to be considered as simoniacal, or legal.

Lord Mansfield begged leave to add two questions more, which he was of opinion would set the matter in a clearer light. This being complied with, it was proposed to allow the judges proper time to reply; and for this reason the farther consideration of the appeal was deferred till Monday fortnight.

MAY 12.

The royal assent was given by commission to four bills, viz. the American Intercourse, Militia Pay, Clerkenwell Poor, and Mr. Gresley's Estate, bills.

Sir John Skynner, chief baron of the Exchequer, then delivered to the House the opinion of the twelve judges on the following question—'Whether the issue born of a woman, after *twelve* months from the day of her elopement from her husband, and living apart from him in open adultery; such husband, having instituted a suit in the Ecclesiastical Court, and *no access* proved, be, or be not, a bastard?' Which opinion was, —'That no matter of law being submitted to them in the proposition, they did not think themselves competent to decide on a conclusion of facts.'

Lord Thurlow recapitulated the arguments he had before used on Bayntun's Divorce bill, adhering still to the principle, that the House were not competent to decide upon the point of bastardy, that being a matter of property. He defended his sentiments with respect to the presumption of the child being legitimate, where the non-access of the husband was not proved; and stated several cases and acts of parliament to the same purpose, particularly those of the 11th of Henry IV. and the 38th of Henry III. which, he said, did not take away the continuity of the woman, in case of a bastard, unless the non-access was proved. The learned lord, among other circumstances, mentioned one of a woman married to a man, who was so debilitated by debauchery, as to make him incapable of generation; but which woman, notwithstanding, had a child. The fact of bastardy was to be substantiated by the evidence of the surgeon who

attended the husband, and the non-access of the parties; yet, though the debility was proved, it was not sufficient, as the husband had been in London, where the woman lived, once within the year of her pregnancy; and had it not been for the bare-faced perjury of a witness brought to prove access, the child would not have been bastardized. His lordship then entered into the recital of the evidence given in the course of the trial; which, he said, amounted to this—that a husband found his wife unfaithful to his bed; and being of a soft, easy, good-natured disposition, accepted with tears the ring she returned him, recommending her to the care of the adulterer, and seeking a divorce, to enable her to marry the man who had defiled his bed, and continued to live within eight miles of her for a considerable time after the separation. Lord Thurlow concluded with wishing that Mr. Bayntun had put his design in execution, of going out of the kingdom from the first day of suspecting the adultery till the time of obtaining the divorce, as that would have been clear proof of non-access.

Lord Bathurst contended that the learned lord's quotations went against his argument; as, in civil law, the child is bastardized on proof of the adultery; and in this case there was sufficient proof to substantiate the presumption of non-access.

The bill was then ordered to be reported.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Continued from Page 62.)

MAY 5.

RECEIVED and read a petition from Suffolk and Hastings, relative to a parliamentary reform; which was ordered to lie on the table.

Lord Mahon presented a bill to prevent fraudulent votes being given at elections; which was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

Humphry Minchin, Esq. and J. Wallace, Esq. (the Attorney General) took the oaths and their seats.

Lord Maitland read to the House a petition signed by four persons, complaining of the commander in chief, for not having, at their request, ordered a court-martial to try several complaints brought against Sir James Lowther, for peculation, oppression, and other mal-practices, while he commanded the Westmoreland Militia. His lordship said the petition had been three months in hand; and finding the allegations contained in it were of a very serious nature, and being informed that there were proofs to support those allegations, he thought it his duty to present the petition, and moved that it be brought up.

Mr. D. P. Coke seconded the motion.

General Conway gave a very long history of the whole business, from its first origin, in July 1781, to the present day. The principal charges exhibited against the honourable baronet were—that he had given false certificates of the raising of some companies in his regiment—that he supported these certificates by false musters and returns; and by drawing on the agents for full companies,

companies, converted large sums of the public money to his own use—and that the regiment were in rags, and their arms unserviceable. The general added, that, as soon as he came into office, he sent directions to the commanding officer of the district, where the regiment lay, to enquire into the foundation of these charges. The result of the officer's enquiries was laid before a board of general officers, who were of opinion, that there was not sufficient ground for trial by court-martial: here he thought it his duty, therefore, to rest, and not to order a trial. As to the charge of false musters, he believed it to be absolutely groundless, from the report of the commanding-officer who reviewed the regiment, and who found it complete, and extremely well disciplined. The charge relative to the cloathing was still more groundless; as he himself saw it, and found it finer than that of any other regiment. There was also a complaint of bills unpaid, and that the honourable baronet had appropriated the money to his own use. He himself had seen some of these bills; one for 11. 14s. another for 9s. and a third for 51. Now, when the honourable baronet's circumstances were considered, and the expence he had been at for his regiment, one must laugh at the idea of his having put such sums into his pocket. As to the arms, they certainly were in a bad condition; but this was not the honourable baronet's fault, as they had been twenty years in use. Upon the whole, having the best proofs that the charges were groundless, it was not at all surprising that he did not send the honourable baronet to trial; and he was not a little astonished, that as the noble lord had been possessed of the petition three months, he did not present it sooner, before the regiment was disbanded.

Sir James Lowther then entered into his own defence, drawing a picture of his own circumstances, and those of his accusers; styling himself the owner of the land, fire, and even water, of Whitehaven; a town which was nourished by the fostering care of his family, who found not a house there, but left it in so flourishing a condition, that it now contained 16,000 inhabitants, and having 300 ships constantly employed. He also claimed the merit of having got his men for three guineas and two guineas each, so that he did not interfere with the recruiting of the army: he had made his officers a present, out of his own pocket, of the expences they had been at in raising their men, and had paid 300l. to Mr. Rice, the music-master, for teaching his regimental band, and for musical instruments: after this, he little thought he should be accused of peculation; and dwelt much on the poverty of his accusers, seeming to infer, from that circumstance, that therefore they were the more capable of calumny.

Sir Charles Turner called him to order, saying he could not suffer such reflections to be cast upon the poor; that none would ever petition that House, if they were to be condemned on account of their poverty; and as that was the place where the poor and unprotected had the best chance to obtain redress, he would ever lean to

the side of the poor as far as justice would permit him.

Mr. Fox complimented the noble lord on his motion for bringing up the petition, ascribing to him the most patriotic intentions; but did not approve of such petitions being brought to that House, as it would eventually become a court of appeal from every man who should think he had cause of complaint. He professed himself perfectly satisfied with the honourable baronet's defence, and hoped his noble friend would not urge the petition.

Lord Maitland said, his reason for not presenting it sooner was, that he waited till the government of the country should be settled, holding it his duty to present the petition of the poorest man in the kingdom, equally with that of the richest; but without pledging himself for the truth of the allegations.

Mr. Alderman Townshend, Mr. Martyn, and Captain Keith Stewart, also spoke; after which the question being put on the motion for bringing forward the petition, it passed in the negative, and the House adjourned.

MAY 6.

Passed the Militia bill.

The call of the House was then made; when there appeared to be not less than 500 members present.

Mr. W. Pitt seeing Lord North in his place, said, it was reported that the noble lord remained in that House only for the purpose of opposing the proposition he intended to make next day: if he had this business so much at heart, he would ask him whether he would consent that the House should then resolve itself into a committee, to take into consideration the resolutions he should then have the honour to propose.

Lord North replied, that to spread a report that he remained in that House for any one particular purpose, was very indecent: it became not him to say when he should be called to the other House, or whether he should ever be honoured with a seat there, that depending on the power and will of others: but whether his stay in the House of Commons should be short or long, he would always do his duty, and give his opinion freely on every subject. As to the question put to him by the right honourable gentleman, he would give this answer, that he would not consent that the resolutions which he intended for the morrow should be discussed in a committee, as to countenance such a proceeding would in some measure amount to an approbation of the principle of making a reform in that House, to which he should not, for the present, give his vote. There might, perhaps, be some imperfections in the present state of representation, but this was, in his opinion, an improper time for entering upon a reform.

Governor Johnstone thought the right honourable member should have stated the nature of his propositions: for his part, he would oppose any motion for a committee till he should know what was to be discussed in it.

Mr. Pitt did not chuse his propositions should be known till he moved them, that they might not be prejudged.

MAY 7.

Several petitions were presented, praying a reformation in the representation of the people in parliament: one by Mr. Masbarn, from the freeholders of the county of Kent; another from those whose freeholds lie in the city of London; a third by Mr. Byng, from the householders of the Tower Hamlets; and a fourth by Mr. Fox, from the electors of Westminster.

Mr. W. Pitt then opened the business, by declaring, that he had never felt more embarrassment or anxiety than at that moment, when he found himself obliged, for his country's good, to lay before the House the imperfections of that constitution to which every Englishman ought to look up with reverential awe; a constitution which, while it continued as it was framed by our ancestors, was justly esteemed the effect of the most consummate wisdom. Raised by that constitution, to greatness and glory, England had been at once the envy and pride of the world; Europe was taught by experience, that liberty was the foundation of true greatness; and that while England remained under a free government, she never failed to perform exploits which dazzled the neighbouring nations: but a melancholy chain of events, which had eclipsed the glory of Britain, exhibited a reverse of fortune, which could only be accounted for upon this principle, that during the last fifteen years, there had been a deviation from the principles of that happy constitution, under which the people of England had so long flourished. It was not for him, with unhallowed hands, to touch the venerable pile, and deface the fabric; to see it stand in need of repair was sufficiently melancholy; but the more he revered it, the more he wished to secure its duration to the latest posterity, the greater he felt the necessity of guarding against its decay. Innovations were at all times dangerous; and should never be attempted, but when absolutely necessary. Upon this principle he had given up the idea he had suggested to the House last year; and his object at present was not to innovate, but rather to renew and invigorate the constitution. When he submitted his propositions to the House last year, he was told the subject was not to be discussed amidst the din of arms: the objection was not without its force; but at present it could not be repeated, as we were now in the enjoyment of peace. This, therefore, was a proper time to enter upon the business of a reformation, which every man must be satisfied was absolutely necessary. An Englishman who should compare the flourishing state of this country but twenty years ago, with that of her present humiliation, must be convinced, that the ruin now brought on her has come on by slow degrees, and almost imperceptibly, from something wrong in the constitution: that some radical error existed, no one seemed to doubt; all were clearly satisfied of it, and various remedies had been devised by those who wished to remove it. The House itself had discovered that a secret influence of the crown was sapping the very foundation of liberty: the influence of the crown had been felt within those walls, and had often been strong enough to overrule the sense of duty.

The Commons, in former parliaments, had been base enough to feed the influence which enslaved them, and to become at once the parent and offspring of corruption. This influence had now risen to such a height, that men were ashamed any longer to deny it, and the House had been driven to the necessity of voting that it ought to be diminished. Various were the expedients which had been thought of for this salutary purpose. Among them, was one to extend the right of voting for members of parliament, at present so confined, to all the inhabitants of the kingdom; so that every man without distinction should enjoy that franchise. This expedient, he understood, had been thought by some the only one consistent with a free constitution. For his own part, he disapproved of this mode; as it was impossible to adopt it without reproaching our forefathers, who had framed the constitution with so much wisdom: for if this doctrine were to obtain, nearly one half of the people would be slaves, as it was impossible that the giving to every man a right of voting, however pleasing it might appear, could be reduced to practice. And though it were practicable, still one half of the nation would be slaves, as all who voted for the unsuccessful candidate, could not, according to this doctrine, be said to be represented in parliament. It was still harder with those members who should themselves be made slaves, to be governed by laws to which they had not given their consent, and against which they actually voted. His idea of representation, however, was this, that the members chosen were the representatives of the people at large; and this being his principle, he could not consent to an innovation founded on doctrines which went so far as to say, that neither the present, nor any other House of Commons, had ever been a true and constitutional representation of the people; as no House of Commons had ever yet been elected by all the men in the kingdom. The country had prospered for a considerable period, and even attained the summit of glory, though this doctrine had never been adopted; and he hoped no one would ever attempt to introduce it, or treat it in any other light than as a mere speculative proposition. The second expedient he had heard of was, to abolish the franchise enjoyed by several boroughs of returning members to serve in parliament. These places were known by the popular appellation of rotten boroughs. He confessed there was something very plausible in this idea, but still he was not for adopting it; he considered those boroughs in the light of deformities, which disfigured the constitution, but which, he feared, could not be removed without endangering the whole fabric. It was true that the representation of the people could not be right, unless the interests of the representatives and the represented were the same: the moment they became different, the liberty of the people was in danger; as those who ought to be the guardians of it might find their account in confining it to narrower limits, or in carrying through measures which might effectually destroy it. It was to be admitted, however, that though the

members returned at present by boroughs might be the brightest patterns of patriotism and of liberty, there was no doubt but borough members, considered in the abstract, were more liable to be influenced than those returned by the counties. His third expedient was, to add a certain number of members to be returned by the counties and the metropolis. It was unnecessary for him to say, that the county members in general were selected from that class of gentlemen the least liable to influence, and the most deeply interested in the liberty and prosperity of their country, and of course the most likely to pursue such measures as would prove salutary: in such hands their constituents must be safe, the interests of the representatives and represented being the same. This expedient appeared to him the most proper to be adopted, as being the least exceptionable, and seeming to be an effectual counterbalance to the boroughs, without introducing any innovation into the constitution. He would not take upon him to say what number of members should be added to the counties; he would leave that to be inserted in a bill, which, if the resolutions he had to propose should pass, he intended to move for leave to bring in. But he would add that, in his opinion, the number ought not to be less than one hundred. The House, indeed, would then be more numerous than he could wish; but it were better it should be so, than that the liberties of the country should be exposed to destruction. He was not, however, without an expedient for reducing, by degrees, the number of members, after the addition, down nearly to the present number; which was, that whenever it should be proved before the tribunal now established by law for trying the merits of contested elections, that the majority of any borough had been bribed, that borough should lose the privilege of sending members to parliament, the corrupt majority should be disfranchised, and the honest minority be permitted to vote for knights of the shire. By this expedient he was sure the boroughs would be preserved from corruption, or abolished gradually, and the number of members in that House reduced to its present standard. This disfranchising of boroughs, however, must be the work of time. But the necessity of disfranchising any one, when that necessity appeared, would sanctify the measure; it would then also appear to be an act of justice, not of party, or caprice, as it would be founded on proof of guilt.

Mr. Pitt then read to the House three resolutions; one of which was, That measures ought to be adopted for preventing bribery and expences at elections; another respected the influence of borough members; and the third was for the addition of a certain number of members to the counties, the proportioning or apportioning of which to each he would leave to be settled in the bill. To the two first of these resolutions he did not think there would be the least objection; and the third, he hoped, was so worded as to meet the approbation of the House. He then moved the first.

Mr. Duncombe seconded the motion; and said

that the right honourable gentleman's propositions should meet with his support, as they coincided with the wishes of the county (Yorkshire) he had the honour to represent.

Mr. Powys opposed the motion, and entered into a long detail of the motives by which he had been influenced in the vote he gave on the subject last year; stated his objections to the measure proposed this year; and, to strengthen them, adduced the authorities of the Quintuple Alliance and Constitutional Society. He declared that he would stoop as much as any man to the opinion of the people, whenever he could discover it without sacrificing his own; spoke ironically of the motion, desiring the petitions of some capital towns in favour of it might be read, from which none had in reality been sent up; and expressed his surprize that Westminster had not remained satisfied with the force of eloquence that represented it. He would not, however, shew a want of respect towards the right honourable member, in attempting to negative his motion; but, in order to dispose of it handsomely, would move the order of the day.

Mr. T. Pitt, Sir George Saville, Mr. Byng, Lord Mulgrave, Lord North, Mr. Fox, and several other members, spoke on the motion, and were replied to by Mr. W. Pitt; and about half past two the House divided on the question for the order of the day, when there appeared—

Ayes	-	-	-	293
Noes	-	-	-	149
Majority against the question	-	-	-	144
Tellers	-	-	-	4
Speaker	-	-	-	1

Members present 447

And upwards of fifty paired off; therefore it was the fullest House known for many years.

MAY 8.

Read a second time the bill for regulating the courts of justice in Scotland.

Received the amendment made by the Lords in the bill sent up to them by the Commons for opening the trade with America, by repealing such laws as imposed a necessity for ships coming from thence to this country to be furnished with certificates and other documents. There being in this bill a clause which gave the king and council a power of making whatever regulations they should deem necessary, but limiting the duration of this power to six weeks; their lordships extended this power to the 27th of December, from the day the bill should pass into a law.

The Speaker observed to the House, that as the bill impowered the crown to impose duties, it was, strictly speaking, a money-bill; therefore the House, consistently with its own orders, could not suffer the amendment.

Mr. W. Pitt agreed that it was a money-bill; which, having been amended by the Lords, ought to be rejected.

Mr. Fox also was willing that it should be rejected, and it was postponed for three months. He then moved for bringing in a new one to the same effect, which was verbatim the same with that sent down by the Lords. The motion having

ing passed, the bill was brought in and read twice without opposition; and there being no blanks in it to be filled up, it was ordered to be engrossed. The House then adjourned.

MAY 9.

In a committee of supply, came to the following resolutions. That 10,000*l.* be granted for repairing Newgate; and, That 5000*l.* be granted to the Turkey Company.

Ballotted for a committee to try the merits of the return for Saltash, Mr. Buller against Sir Grey Cooper. After which the House adjourned.

MAY 12.

Passed the Gainsborough Navigation bill.

Lord John Cavendish stated the deficiencies on the several taxes which had been imposed during the late war, and the deficiencies in several parliamentary grants, amounting in the whole to 560,214*l.* His Lordship concluded, That a like sum be granted to his Majesty, to make good these deficiencies, which passed without opposition.

The House proceeded next to take into consideration the estimates for the extraordinaries of the navy.

Mr. T. Townshend moved, that a sum not exceeding 311,843*l.* 1*s.* 4*d.* be granted to his Majesty to defray the expences of repairing vessels. This sum, he said, was demanded on a war-estimate, which being now at an end, it was probable the whole would not be expended: in such case the savings should be brought to account, and laid before parliament. He added, that though the estimates for the present year were great, they were not so great as those of last year.

Mr. Buller said he did not think the estimates unreasonable; and he had the satisfaction to find,

that those who thought the estimates of a former board of admiralty immoderate, were now convinced the objections then made were groundless.

Lord Mulgrave wished that some provision might be made for the widows of naval officers, whose situation in time of peace was really distressing. In time of war the pay of one man in every hundred was laid by for the use of these widows; and their income, by these means, was from 30*l.* to 45*l.* a year each: but in time of peace, the number of seamen being greatly reduced, this annuity was of course also reduced; and the widows of some of our most gallant officers were left with a provision of no more than from 12*l.* to 18*l.* a year.

Capt. James Luttrell wished, that such ships as were to be kept in commission, and employed abroad, might have their full complement of men. The Russians, he observed, in this respect, held out an example very worthy of imitation; for though they were now in profound peace, yet such of their ships as he had seen were well manned, and as well appointed as if they were actually engaged in war; while many of ours had little more than the exteriors of vessels of force, their men being so reduced, that if an action should become necessary they would be found very ill prepared for one. Reductions in the navy were, of all other departments, the least consistent with sound policy, as it was only by having a large body of seamen always in readiness, that we could expect to recover the dominion of the sea, which had been wrested from us.

Some other conversation, relative to India and other affairs, then took place; after which the House adjourned.

POLITICAL RETROSPECT,

AUGUST 1783.

AT length we are enabled to give our readers some little satisfaction respecting the tedious negotiation of peace; the following letter having been sent by Mr. Secretary Fox to the Lord Mayor, on the 29th instant.

(COPY.)

MY LORD, *St. James's, Aug. 29, 1783.*

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your lordship, that dispatches were this morning received from the Duke of Manchester, dated the 26th inst. in which his Grace informs me, that the 3d of next month is the day agreed upon for signing the Definitive Treaties with the Plenipotentiaries of the most Christian and Catholic kings, and those of the United States of America.

I lose no time in sending your lordship this information, that you may give such public notice of it as you shall judge proper.

I am, with great respect, my lord, your lordship's most obedient, humble servant,

C. J. Fox.

The particulars of such deviations as it may have been found necessary to make from the Pro-

visional Articles with the respective powers, have not yet transpired; nor, indeed, would it be reasonable to expect that they should be made public till after the final ratification.

The chief domestic events of the present month are, the Queen's safe delivery of a Princess; and the Prince of Wales's attainment of his twenty-first year. A melancholy report prevailed for a few hours, on the former of these occasions, that our amiable Queen was no more! Whether this arose from her Majesty's experiencing a more violent indisposition than usual, which appears to have been really the case, or from that diabolical principle which too often prompts thoughtless wretches to sport with the feelings of mankind by the fabrication of falsehood, we are at a loss to determine; certain it is, however, that though the report gained but little credit, the consideration that it *might* be true, spread so universal a gloom wherever it reached, that if the sun of Truth had not instantly appeared, and the welcome breath of her attendant Joy hastily dispersed the thick-gathering clouds, they must shortly have descended in such streams as would

have deluged the nation. May Heaven long, very long, preserve our country from a calamity, which we blush not to lament, with an anticipating tear, it *must* one day experience!

The political intelligence this month received from America, has been both copious and remarkable. The circular letter of General Washington, which has occasioned much speculation, as well in Europe as in the Western world, may be seen at large in our Foreign Intelligence; and though every intelligent reader will very properly think for himself, as our friends are entitled to whatever opinion we may have formed on a subject of so general a nature, we shall freely submit our ideas to their inspection.

As a literary composition, it certainly possesses great merit; as a political one, still greater. Indeed, in its general construction, as well as in its to us apparent design, it so much resembles the style and manner of the American state-papers, that it seems not to be the result of an individual, but a deliberate plan of Congress to procure that sanction for their measures which it was thought necessary to secure: and in this they have only acted conformably to that deep knowledge of politics, which has commonly marked their proceedings, and in which they have so fatally over-matched us, and so securely lulled their own countrymen. What is it, in fact, but an echo of the 'Address and Recommendations to the States, by the United States in Congress assembled,' dated *four days* preceding? From this Address, (which is much too copious for insertion, being sufficient, with the schedules annexed, to compose a tolerable pamphlet) it appears that the debts of the United States, 'as far as they now can be ascertained,' amount to 42,000,375 dollars; and the purport of the whole is to obtain sufficient power from the several respective States, to enable Congress to quiet those whose claims comprehend this enormous sum. The respective States, however, do not, from what we can at present learn, seem in general greatly disposed to augment the power of Congress. What effect the letter in question may produce on the minds of the people, there has not yet been sufficient time to discover. But if no new *Generalissimo* should be appointed, will not the more discerning consider this *resignation* as a polite dissolution of an office which may be thought dangerous to the views of Congress, from its too near resemblance of the Stadtholder in another republic?

But enough, for the present, of that part of

America, which is called *independent*; time will produce a sufficient conviction, whether a *republic*, or a *limited monarchy*, is the government best adapted to secure the natural rights and liberties of mankind.

We hear with pleasure of the establishment of a new settlement of Loyalists, called *Suslawana*! at Port Roseway, in Nova Scotia, on Tuesday, the 22d of July, by his Excellency Governor Parr, who arrived there on the 20th, in his Majesty's ship *La Sophie*.

From the sudden dissolution of the Irish parliament, and the early convention of a new one, some affairs of importance seem likely to be brought on the tapis in that kingdom.

The safe arrival of the Spanish fleet, at Cadiz, with eight millions sterling on board, is perhaps to be considered as an event of some consequence to the manufacturing countries of Europe, (and to America too) where it will probably occasion a considerable circulation of hard cash.

The Manifesto of the Empress of Russia, in our Gazette Intelligence, seems to be the harbinger of a certain rupture with the Turks; but, as we have repeatedly said, we are weary of mentioning a matter which is enveloped in such doubt and obscurity. Preparations continue to be made, on both sides, though commercial treaties are at the same instant said to be concluded on by the apparently hostile parties; and, as a *thynks* seems to prevail between the French and Russians, with some high language on the part of the former, respecting the navigation of the Mediterranean, we may expect that something decisive will soon transpire.

The Dutch are said to have been gently reminded of the expences which their new allies have been put to, in retaking St. Eustatius, saving the Cape of Good Hope, &c. These friendly services, it is reported, are valued at three millions sterling.

We had almost forgot to mention a very remarkable phenomenon—smile not, Philosophy! we do not mean the tremendous fiery meteor that puzzled you on the 18th inst.—but a phenomenon in the political hemisphere: and this is nothing less than a witty letter from the renowned hero of the *summer campaign* in the year 1780, to the Portuguese and German Jews, who probably will not think themselves greatly honoured by the correspondence. This prodigious curiosity we have thought worthy of preserving in our miscellaneous department, where it may be seen at large.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PETERSBURG, JULY 11.

THE court has published a narrative of her Imperial Majesty's journey to Finland, and of her interview with the King of Sweden, at Fredericksham. Her Majesty passed the first night (June 6) in the Imperial palace Opinowasa Rostchar; the second at Wibourg, and on the 28th, at nine in the evening, she arrived at Fredericksham: she was received at the two last places

with every demonstration of joy; the artillery fired, the bells rung, and illuminations were, at night, every where displayed.

The 29th, at seven o'clock in the evening, the King of Sweden was announced by the title of *Comte De Gothia*; shortly after this, the prince paid a visit to her Imperial Majesty, and supped with her, attended by his first minister, *Comte de Creutz*, his Equerry *D'Ellin*, *Marschal Taube*, and his Chamberlain *D'Ahlefeld*. On the 30th,

the Swedish clergy and nobility, who had passed the frontiers to pay their respects to her Majesty, had admittance, and the honour of kissing her hand; towards noon, the Comte de Gothia came to court, dined with her Majesty, and then withdrew to his apartments. At five in the evening this prince returned, and was admitted to the interior apartments, where he conversed with her Majesty till half after six; when the two sovereigns made their appearance in the audience-chamber, and assisted at the play, &c.

New York, July 12, 1783. The following is the copy of a circular letter from his Excellency George Washington, commander in chief of the armies of the United States of America.

*Head Quarters, Newburgh,
June 18, 1783.*

SIR,

THE great object for which I had the honour to hold an appointment in the service of my country, being accomplished, I am now preparing to resign it into the hands of Congress, and return to that domestic retirement which, it is well known, I left with the greatest reluctance; a retirement for which I have never ceased to sigh through a long and painful absence, in which (remote from the noise and trouble of the world) I meditate to pass the remainder of life, in a state of undisturbed repose: but, before I carry this resolution into effect, I think it a duty incumbent on me to make this my last official communication, to congratulate you on the glorious events which Heaven has been pleased to produce in our favour, to offer my sentiments respecting some important subjects, which appear to me to be intimately connected with the tranquillity of the United States, to take my leave of your excellency as a public character, and to give my final blessing to that country, in whose service I have spent the prime of my life; for whose sake I have consumed so many anxious days and watchful nights, and whose happiness, being extremely dear to me, will always constitute no inconsiderable part of my own.

Impressed with the liveliest sensibility on this pleasing occasion, I will claim the indulgence of dilating the more copiously on the subject of our mutual felicitation. When we consider the magnitude of the prize we contended for, the doubtful nature of the contest, and the favourable manner in which it has terminated, we shall find the greatest possible reason for gratitude and rejoicing. This is a theme that will afford infinite delight to every benevolent and liberal mind, whether the event in contemplation be considered as the source of present enjoyment, or the parent of future happiness; and we shall have equal occasion to felicitate ourselves on the lot which Providence has assigned us, whether we view it in a natural, a political, or moral point of light.

The citizens of America, placed in the most enviable condition, as the sole lords and proprietors of a vast tract of continent, comprehending all the various soils and climates of the world, and abounding with all the necessaries and conveniences of life, are now by the late satisfactory pacification, acknowledged to be possessed of absolute freedom and independency; they are from this

period to be considered as the actors on a most conspicuous theatre, which seems to be peculiarly designed by Providence for the display of human greatness and felicity: here they are not only surrounded with every thing that can contribute to the completion of private and domestic enjoyment, but Heaven has crowned all its other blessings, by giving a surer opportunity for political happiness, than any other nation has ever been favoured with. Nothing can illustrate these observations more forcibly than a recollection of the happy conjuncture of times and circumstances, under which our republic assumed its rank among the nations. The foundation of our empire was not laid in the gloomy age of ignorance and superstition, but at an epocha when the rights of mankind were better understood, and more clearly defined, than at any former period. Researches of the human mind after social happiness, have been carried to a great extent; the treasures of knowledge acquired by the labours of philosophers, sages, and legislators, through a long succession of years, are laid open for use; and their collected wisdom may be happily applied in the establishment of our forms of government. The free cultivation of letters, the unbounded extension of commerce, the progressive refinement of manners, the growing liberality of sentiment, and, above all, the pure and benign light of revelation, have had a meliorating influence on mankind, and increased the blessings of society. At this auspicious period the United States came into existence as a nation; and if their citizens should not be completely free and happy, the fault will be entirely their own.

Such is our situation, and such are our prospects; but notwithstanding the cup of blessing is thus reached out to us, notwithstanding happiness is ours, if we have a disposition to seize the occasion, and make it our own, yet it appears to me, there is an option still left to the United States of America, whether they will be respectable and prosperous, or contemptible and miserable as a nation: this is the time of their political probation; this is the moment when the eyes of the whole world are turned upon them; this is the moment to establish or ruin their national character for ever; this is the favourable moment to give such a tone to the federal government, as will enable it to answer the ends of its institution; or this may be the ill-fated moment for relaxing the powers of the union, annihilating the cement of the confederation, and exposing us to become the sport of European politics, which may play one State against another, to prevent their growing importance, and to serve their own interested purposes. For, according to the system of policy the States shall adopt at this moment, they will stand or fall; and by their confirmation or lapse, it is yet to be decided, whether the revolution must ultimately be considered as a blessing or a curse—a blessing or a curse, not to the present age alone, for with our fate will the destiny of unborn millions be involved.

With this conviction of the importance of the present crisis, silence in me would be a crime; I will therefore speak to your excellency the language of freedom and of sincerity, without disguise. I am aware, however, those who differ from

me in political sentiments, may, perhaps, remark, I am stepping out of the proper line of my duty; and they may possibly ascribe to arrogance or ostentation, what I know is alone the result of the purest intention: but the rectitude of my own heart, which disdains such unworthy motives; the part I have hitherto acted in life; the determination I have formed of not taking any share in public business hereafter; the ardent desire I feel, and shall continue to manifest, of quietly enjoying in private life, after all the toils of war, the benefits of a wise and liberal government; will, I flatter myself, sooner or later, convince my countrymen, that I could have no sinister views in delivering, with so little reserve, the opinions contained in this address.

There are four things which I humbly conceive are essential to the well-being, I may even venture to say, to the existence, of the United States as an independent power.

1st, An indissoluble union of the States under one federal head.

2dly, A sacred regard to public justice.

3dly, The adoption of a proper peace-establishment. And—

4thly, The prevalence of that pacific and friendly disposition among the people of the United States, which will induce them to forget their local prejudices and policies, to make those mutual concessions which are requisite to the general prosperity, and in some instances, to sacrifice their individual advantages to the interest of the community.

These are the pillars on which the glorious fabric of our independency and national character must be supported.—Liberty is the basis—and whoever would dare to sap the foundation, or overturn the structure, under whatever specious pretexts he may attempt it, will merit the bitterest execration, and the severest punishment, which can be inflicted by his injured country.

On the three first articles I will make a few observations; leaving the last to the good-sense, and serious consideration, of those immediately concerned.

Under the first head, although it may not be necessary or proper for me in this place to enter into a particular disquisition of the principles of the union, and to take up the great question which has been frequently agitated, whether it be expedient and requisite for the States to delegate a larger proportion of power to Congress, or not; yet it will be a part of my duty, and that of every true patriot, to assert, without reserve, and to insist upon the following positions. That, unless the States will suffer Congress to exercise those prerogatives they are undoubtedly invested with by the constitution, every thing must very rapidly tend to anarchy and confusion. That it is indispensable to the happiness of the individual States, that there should be lodged, somewhere, a supreme power to regulate and govern the general concerns of the confederated republic, without which the union cannot be of long duration.

That there must be a faithful and pointed compliance on the part of every State with the late proposals and demands of Congress, or the most

fatal consequences will ensue. That whatever measures have a tendency to dissolve the union, or contribute to violate or lessen the sovereign authority, ought to be considered as hostile to the liberty and independency of America, and the authors of them treated accordingly. And, lastly, that unless we can be enabled by the concurrence of the States to participate of the fruits of the revolution, and enjoy the essential benefits of civil society, under a form of government so free, and uncorrupted, so happily guarded against the danger of oppression, as has been devised and adopted by the articles of confederation, it will be a subject of regret, that so much blood and treasure have been lavished for no purpose; that so many sufferings have been encountered without a compensation, and that so many sacrifices have been made in vain. Many other considerations might here be adduced, to prove, that without an entire conformity to the spirit of the union, we cannot exist as an independent power. It will be sufficient for my purpose to mention but one or two, which seem to me of the greatest importance. It is only in our united character, as an empire, that our independence is acknowledged, that our power can be regarded, or our credit supported, among foreign nations. The treaties of the European powers with the United States of America, will have no validity on a dissolution of the union. We shall be left nearly in a state of nature, or we may find by our own unhappy experience, that there is a natural and necessary progression from the extreme of anarchy to the extreme of tyranny; and that arbitrary power is most easily established on the ruins of liberty abused to licentiousness.

As to the second article, which respects the performance of public justice, Congress have, in their late address to the United States, almost exhausted the subject; they have explained their ideas so fully, and have enforced the obligations the States are under to render complete justice to all the public creditors, with so much dignity and energy, that, in my opinion, no real friend to the honour and independency of America, can hesitate a single moment respecting the propriety of complying with the just and honourable measures proposed: If their arguments do not produce conviction, I know of nothing that will have greater influence; especially when we recollect that the system referred to, being the result of the collected wisdom of the Continent, must be esteemed, if not perfect, certainly the least objectionable of any that could be devised; and that, if it shall not be carried into immediate execution, a national bankruptcy, with all its deplorable consequences, will take place, before any different plan can possibly be proposed or adopted; so pressing are the present circumstances, and such is the alternative now offered to the States.

The ability of the country to discharge the debts which have been incurred in its defence is not to be doubted. An inclination, I flatter myself, will not be wanting; the path of our duty is plain before us; honesty will be found, on every experiment, to be the best and only true policy. Let us, then, as a nation, be just; let us

fulfil the public contracts which Congress had undoubtedly a right to make for the purpose of carrying on the war, with the same good faith as we suppose ourselves bound to perform our private engagements. In the mean time let an attention to the cheerful performance of their proper business, as individuals, and as members of society, be earnestly inculcated on the citizens of America: then will they strengthen the hands of government, and be happy under its protection. Every one will reap the fruit of his labours; every one will enjoy his own acquisitions, without molestation, and without danger.

In this state of absolute freedom and perfect security, who will grudge to yield a very little of his property to support the common interest of society, and ensure the protection of government? Who does not remember the frequent declarations, at the commencement of the war, that we should be compleatly satisfied, if at the expence of one half, we could defend the remainder of our possessions? Where is the man to be found, who wishes to remain indebted, for the defence of his own person and property, to the exertions, the bravery, and the blood of others, without making one generous effort to repay the debt of honour and of gratitude? In what part of the Continent shall we find any man, or body of men, who would not blush to stand up, and propose measures purposely calculated to rob the soldier of his stipend, and the public creditor of his due? And were it possible that such a flagrant instance of injustice could ever happen, would it not excite the general indignation, and tend to bring down, upon the authors of such measures, the aggravated vengeance of Heaven? If, after all, a spirit of disunion, or a temper of obstinacy and perverseness, should manifest itself in any of the States; if such an ungracious disposition should attempt to frustrate all the happy effects that might be expected to flow from the union; if there should be a refusal to comply with requisitions for funds to discharge the annual interest of the public debts, and if that refusal should revive all those jealousies, and produce all those evils, which are now happily removed; Congress, who have in all their transactions shewn a great degree of magnanimity and justice, will stand justified in the sight of God and man; and that State alone, which puts itself in opposition to the aggregate wisdom of the Continent, and follows such mistaken and pernicious councils, will be responsible for all the consequences.

For my own part, conscious of having acted, while a servant of the public, in the manner I conceived best suited to promote the real interests of my country; having, in consequence of my fixed belief, in some measure, pledged myself to the army, that their country would finally do them compleat and ample justice, and not wishing to conceal any instance of my official conduct from the eyes of the world, I have thought proper to transmit to your excellency the inclosed collection of papers, relative to the half-pay and commutation granted by Congress, to the officers of the army: from these communications, my decided sentiment will be clearly comprehended,

together with the conclusive reasons which induced me, at an early period, to recommend the adoption of this measure in the most earnest and serious manner. As the proceedings of Congress, the army, and myself, are open to all, and contain, in my opinion, sufficient information to remove the prejudice and errors which may have been entertained by any, I think it unnecessary to say any thing more, than just to observe, that the resolutions of Congress, now alluded to, are as undoubtedly and absolutely binding upon the United States, as the most solemn acts of confederation or legislation.

As to the idea which, I am informed, has in some instances prevailed, that the half-pay and commutation are to be regarded merely in the odious light of a pension, it ought to be exploded for ever. That provision should be viewed, as it really was, a reasonable compensation offered by Congress, at a time when they had nothing else to give, to officers of the army, for services then to be performed; it was the only means to prevent a total dereliction of the service: it was a part of their hire; I may be allowed to say, it was the price of their blood, and of your independency. It is, therefore, more than a common debt; it is a debt of honour: it can never be considered as a pension or gratuity, nor cancelled until it is fairly discharged.

With regard to the distinction between officers and soldiers, it is sufficient that the uniform experience of every nation of the world, combined with our own, proves the utility and propriety of the discrimination. Rewards, in proportion to the aids the public draws from them, are unquestionably due to all its servants. In some lines, the soldiers have perhaps generally had as ample compensation for their services, by the large bounties which have been paid them, as their officers will receive in the proposed commutation; in others, if, besides the donation of land, the payment of arrearages of cloathing and wages, (in which articles all the component parts of the army must be put upon the same footing) we take into the estimate the bounties many of the soldiers have received, and the gratuity of one year's full pay, which is promised to all, possibly their situation (every circumstance being duly considered) will not be deemed less eligible than that of the officers. Should a farther reward, however, be judged equitable, I will venture to assert, no man will enjoy greater satisfaction than myself, an exemption from taxes for a limited time, (which has been petitioned for in some instances) or any other adequate immunity or compensation granted to the brave defenders of their country's cause: but neither the adoption or rejection of this proposition will, in any manner effect, much less militate against, the act of Congress, by which they have offered five years full pay, in lieu of the half-pay for life, which had been before promised to the officers of the army.

Before I conclude the subject of public justice, I cannot omit to mention the obligations this country is under to that meritorious class of veterans, the non-commissioned officers and privates, who have been discharged for inability, in consequence

sequence of the resolution of Congress, of the 23d of April 1782, on an annual pension for life; their peculiar sufferings, their singular merits, and claims to that provision, need only to be known, to interest the feelings of humanity in their behalf: nothing but a punctual payment of their annual allowance can rescue them from the most complicated misery; and nothing could be a more melancholy and distressing sight, than to behold those who have shed their blood, or lost their limbs, in the service of their country, without a shelter, without a friend, and without the means of obtaining any of the comforts or necessities of life, compelled to beg their daily bread from door to door. Suffer me to recommend those of this description, belonging to your State, to the warmest patronage of your excellency and your Legislature.

It is necessary to say but a few words on the third topic which was proposed, and which regards particularly the defence of the Republic. As there can be little doubt but Congress will recommend a proper peace-establishment, for the United States, in which a due attention will be paid to the importance of placing the militia of the union upon a regular and respectable footing; if this should be the case, I should beg leave to urge the great advantage of it in the strongest terms.

The militia of this country must be considered as the palladium of our security, and the first effectual resort in case of hostility: it is essential, therefore, that the same system should pervade the whole; that the formation and discipline of the militia of the Continent should be absolutely uniform; and that the same species of arms, accoutrements, and military apparatus, should be introduced in every part of the United States. No one, who has not learned it from experience, can conceive the difficulty, expence, and confusion, which result from a contrary system, or the vague arrangements which have hitherto prevailed.

If, in treating of political points, a greater latitude than usual has been taken in the course of this address, the importance of the crisis, and the magnitude of the objects in discussion, must be my apology: it is, however, neither my wish nor expectation, that the preceding observations should claim any regard, except so far as they shall appear to be dictated by a good intention; consonant to the immutable rules of justice, calculated to produce a liberal system of policy, and founded on whatever experience may have been acquired by a long and close attention to public business. Here I might speak with more confidence, from my actual observations; and, if it would not swell this letter, already too prolix, beyond the bounds I had prescribed myself, I could demonstrate to every mind open to conviction, that in less time, and with much less expence than has been incurred, the war might have been brought to the same happy conclusion, if the resources of the Continent could have been properly called forth; that the distresses and disappointments which have very often occurred, have, in too many instances, resulted more from a want of energy in the Continental government,

than a deficiency of means in the particular States: that the inefficacy of measures, arising from the want of an adequate authority in the supreme power, from a partial compliance with the requisitions of Congress in some of the States, and from a failure of punctuality in others, while they tended to damp the zeal of those who were more willing to exert themselves, served also to accumulate the expences of the war, and to frustrate the best-concerted plans; and that the discouragement occasioned by the complicated difficulties and embarrassments, in which our affairs were by this means involved, would have long ago produced the dissolution of any army, less patient, less virtuous, and less persevering, than that which I have had the honour to command. But while I mention those things which are notorious facts, as the defects of our federal constitution, particularly in the prosecution of a war, I beg it may be understood, that as I have ever taken a pleasure in gratefully acknowledging the assistance and support I have derived from every class of citizens; so shall I always be happy to do justice to the unparalleled exertions of the individual States, on many interesting occasions.

I have thus freely disclosed what I wished to make known before I surrendered up my public trust to those who committed it to me: the task is now accomplished. I now bid adieu to your excellency, as the chief magistrate of your State; at the same time I bid a last farewell to the cares of office, and all the employments of public life.

It remains, then, to be my final and only request, your excellency will communicate these sentiments to your legislature, at their next meeting; and that they may be considered as the legacy of one who has ardently wished, on all occasions, to be useful to his country; and who, even in the shade of retirement, will not fail to implore the divine benediction upon it.

I now make it my earnest prayer, that God would have you, and the State over which you preside, in his holy protection; that he would incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subordination and obedience to Government; to entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another, for their fellow-citizens of the United States at large, and particularly for their brethren who have served in the field; and finally, that he would most graciously be pleased to dispose us all to do justice, to love mercy, and to demean ourselves with that charity, humility, and pacific temper of mind, which were the characteristics of the Divine Author of our blessed religion! without an humble imitation of whose example, in these things, we can never hope to be a happy nation.

I have the honour to be, with much esteem and respect, Sir, your Excellency's most obedient and most humble servant,

G. WASHINGTON.

His Excellency William Grene, Esq.

Governor of the State of Rhode Island.

Toledo, July 15. Don Thomas San de Velasco, who had been appointed by the king's council

cil to superintend the attempts made for the destruction of the locusts, the incredible number of which had laid waste the best part of the country within this province, has sent his report to court, which has been since printed. By this it appears that 97,743 fanegues of those voracious insects had been collected in and about sixty-one villages; by causing several acres of stubbles to be burnt, it is computed, from the eggs or spawn they contained, that 1,656,465 fanegues have also been destroyed, and, as it were, crushed in the bud. This useful operation has cost government 830,379 reals of Vellon; a trifling expence, however, when compared to the inestimable advantage the inhabitants of this province are likely to derive from it.

Constantinople, July 19. For some days past there seems to have been more than usual alacrity in every warlike preparation; upwards of twenty foreign officers have arrived here within these few days, and the Grand Seignior has given them genteel appointments in his service. The fleet is fitting out with the utmost expedition; and, in short, every thing seems now to wear the appearance of an approaching war, particularly since the Porte has been made acquainted with what has passed in the Crimea, on which subject extraordinary and very long conferences have been held, and secret orders have been sent to the

different provinces: the Captash Pacha only waits for orders to sail to the Black Sea.

Naples, July 23. The king has permitted the inhabitants of Castle Monardo, which place was entirely destroyed by the earthquake on the 28th of March, to build a new town in a fertile healthy vale near the sea, and they are to call it Philadelphia.

Hanover, Aug. 8. His Royal Highness Prince William Henry, third son of the king of England, arrived here from London on Sunday last. The Prince Bishop of Osnaburgh, having gone to meet him, on entering the city their royal highnesses were saluted by three discharges of the artillery, and at night there was a grand gala at court. We are assured, that after the installation of the prince-bishop, Prince William Henry will set out for Vienna, and from thence to the camp of Minkendorf, where he will continue some time.

Paris, Aug. 22. Though it is not yet known for certain how many persons have perished by the earthquake and inundation, which covered the Island of Formosa, and part of the sea-coasts of China, the last advices from those parts say, that several millions of inhabitants fell victims to that dreadful calamity; which, from the populousness of those countries, seems not improbable.

G A Z E T T E.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2.

Arganjuez, June 14.

ON the 11th instant died here the infant Don Carlos, only son of his Royal Highness the Prince of Asturias, in the fourth year of his age.

Mittau, June 25. Yesterday her Serene Highness the Dutchess of Courland was safely delivered of a princess.

[This Gazette also contains two proclamations; one for dissolving the parliament of Ireland; the other for holding a new one on the 6th of September next.]

TUESDAY, AUGUST 5.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9.

Windsor Castle, August 7. This morning, at a quarter before one o'clock, the Queen was happily delivered of a princess.

This great event was made known by the firing of the Park and Tower guns.

Her Majesty is, God be praised, as well as can be expected; and the young princess is in perfect health.

[This Gazette also contains his Majesty's order in council, that the quarantine at present subsisting upon all ships and vessels coming from Dantzick, or any other port or place in Royal and Ducal Prussia or Pomerania, so far as respects ships laden with corn or grain, be taken off; and that all ships and vessels already arrived, or that may hereafter arrive from those places, laden with corn or grain, be permitted to discharge

their respective ladings without unpacking, opening, and airing, and without performing any quarantine; provided the proper officer, on mustering the crew, shall find them all in health; that none of the crew have died, or been sick of any contagious distemper during the voyage; that the ship hath not had communication with any ship or vessel from any infected place; and that there are no enumerated goods on board, other than the bags or sacks in which the said corn is contained, or mats made use of solely for the purpose of dunnage.]

TUESDAY, AUGUST 12.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 19.

St James's, August 19. On Sunday last one of the king's messengers arrived here with the ratification of the provisional articles, signed the 30th of November last, which was exchanged on the 13th instant at Paris between his Majesty's plenipotentiary and the plenipotentiaries of the United States of America.

Ostend, August 13. The Basin which his Imperial Majesty has ordered to be constructed at this port being compleated, this day was appointed for it's being opened for the reception of ships. The ceremony was performed in presence of their Royal Highnesses the Governors General, accompanied by Count Belgioioso, and several other persons of distinction.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23.

Constantinople, July 22. The plague rages here with violence, and the mortality is considerable, the infection having spread in every quarter of the town, and the adjacent villages. Pera and Galata, the residence of the Franks, have suffered greatly; and in the new barracks for the gunners, at Topana, from twenty to thirty are buried daily. The raw misty weather, which promotes the contagion, has continued these four weeks past without interruption; a very unusual circumstance in this climate, and at this season. Letters from Smyrna of the 17th instant mention, that the plague has also broken out in that city.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 26.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30.

Petersburg, Aug. 1. The following is a translation of the manifesto published by order of the Empress, upon the occasion of her troops entering the peninsula of the Crimea, the Cuban, and the Island of Taman; which countries are thereby declared to be annexed to her Imperial Majesty's dominions.

WE Catharine the Second, by the Grace of God, Empress and Sole Monarch of all the Russias, &c. &c. &c.

OUR last war against the Ottoman Empire having been attended with the most signal successes, we had certainly acquired a right of reuniting to the territories of our empire the Crimea, of which we were in possession: We, however, hesitated not to sacrifice that, with many other conquests, to our ardent desire of re-establishing the public tranquillity, and of confirming the good understanding and friendship between our empire and the Ottoman Porte. This motive induced us to stipulate for the freedom and independence of the Tartars, whom we had reduced by our arms; hoping to remove for ever, by this means, every cause of dissension, and even a coolness between Russia and the Ottoman Porte, exposed too often to these inconveniences by the form of government which then subsisted among the Tartars.

Great as were our sacrifices and our efforts for realizing those hopes, they were soon, to our great regret, considerably diminished. The restlessness natural to the Tartars, fomented by insinuations, the source of which is not unknown to us, caused them easily to fall into the snare laid by foreign hands, which had sowed amongst them the seeds of disturbance and confusion, to such a degree as to induce them to labour for the weakening; and even the total ruin of an edifice which our beneficent cares had erected for the happiness of that nation; by procuring them liberty and independence, under the authority of a chief elected by themselves. Hardly was their Khan established, according to this new form of government, before he saw himself deprived of all authority, and even obliged to desert his country to give place to an usurper, who would again subject the Tartars to the yoke of dominion, from which our beneficence had released them. The greater part of them, as

blind as they were ignorant, had submitted to that usurper; the rest, thinking themselves too weak to resist, would infallibly have yielded to his yoke; and thus we should have lost the fruits of our victories, and the principal recompence for the sacrifices which we willingly made at the last peace, if we had not instantly taken under our immediate protection such of the well-disposed Tartars, who prizing the blessings of their new political existence, lamented their being forced to submit to the usurper who had expelled their lawful Khan. By thus effectually protecting them, we furnished them with the power and the means of choosing a new Khan, in the room of Sahib-Gheray, and of establishing an administration analagous to this state of affairs. It was to attain this end, that our military forces were put in motion; that a considerable body of our troops were ordered, notwithstanding the severity of the season, to enter the Crimea, where they were subsisted at our expence, and obliged to exert the power of our arms for the support of the good cause, in order to recal such of the Tartars as were estranged from it by their revolt. The public is not ignorant that a rupture between Russia and the Ottoman Porte had very near ensued upon this occasion; but thanks to the Divine assistance, we disposed matters in such a manner, that the Ottoman Porte again acknowledged the independence of the Tartars, and the validity of the election of Schaghin Gheray, their lawful sovereign. Notwithstanding all the inconveniences above-mentioned, as long as we were sustained and animated by the hope of re-establishing the repose necessary to the advantage and preservation of good neighbourhood with the Ottoman Empire, we regarded the Crimea, according to the tenor and letter of the treaties, as a free and independent country, confining ourself solely to appeasing the troubles which prevailed amongst them: from our love of peace, we found in this conduct a sufficient recompence for the great expences incurred by it; but we were soon undeceived in this respect, by the fresh revolt occasioned in the Crimea last year, the encouragement of which always flowed from the same source. We have been obliged, in consequence, to have recourse again to considerable armaments, and to cause troops to enter the Crimea and the Cuban, whose presence is become indispensable for maintaining tranquillity and good order in the adjacent countries. The sad experience of every day demonstrates more clearly, that if the sovereignty of the Ottoman Porte in the Crimea was a perpetual source of discord between our two empires, the independence of the Tartars exposes us to subjects of contention no less numerous and important, since the long servitude to which that people have been accustomed, has rendered the greater part of the individuals incapable of valuing the advantages of the new situation procured for them by that independence of which we sought to give them the enjoyment; and which, laying us under the necessity of being always armed, occasions not only great expences, but also exposes our troops to inevitable and continual fatigues.

The

The efforts they made to extinguish the flame of discord, in succouring the well-intentioned of that nation, exposed them to the violences of the seditious and ill-intentioned, whom we were willing to leave unpunished, in order to avoid even the shadow of an act of sovereignty, so long as we could cherish the least hope of at length restoring good order, and preventing by this means the essential interests of our empire from being injured.

But, to our great regret, all these measures, dictated solely by our love of humanity, tended only to bring upon us losses and damages, which we have the more sensibly at heart, as they affected our subjects. The loss in men is not to be appreciated; we will not attempt to estimate it; that in money, according to the most moderate calculations, amounts to upwards of twelve millions of roubles. To these particulars is to be added another of the utmost importance, both in it's object and with regard to it's consequences: We have just been informed that the Porte has begun to lay claim to the exercise of sovereignty in the Tartar dominions, by sending one of their officers, at the head of a detachment of troops, to the Island of Taman, who has even proceeded to cause the officer to be publicly beheaded who was sent to him by the Khan Schaghin Gheray, with a commission only to enquire of him what were the motives for his arrival in that island; and what evidently proves the nature of the mission of this commandant of the troops is, that he made no difficulty in declaring openly to the inhabitants of Taman, that he looked upon them as subjects of the Porte. This decisive, though unexpected step, convincing us of the inutility of the sacrifices we had made upon the last peace, annuls in consequence the engagements we had contracted, with the sole intention of firmly establishing the freedom and independence of the Tartars, and sufficiently authorizes us to enter again into the enjoyment of those rights which we had lawfully acquired by conquest; the more so, as it is the only means remaining for us to secure hereafter a solid and permanent peace between the two empires. Animated, therefore, with a sincere desire of confirming and maintaining the last peace concluded with the Porte, by preventing the continual disputes which the affairs of the Crimea produced, our duty to ourself, and the preservation of the security of our empire, equally demand our taking the firm resolution to put an end, once for all, to the troubles in the Crimea; and for this purpose we re-unite

to our empire the peninsula of Crimea, the Island of Taman, and all the Cuban, as a just indemnification for the losses sustained, and the expences we have been obliged to incur in maintaining the peace and welfare of these territories.

In declaring to the inhabitants of those countries, by the present manifesto, that such is our Imperial pleasure, we promise them, for us and our successors in the imperial throne of Russia, that they shall be treated upon an equality with our ancient subjects; and that, in taking them under our high protection, we will defend against all people their persons, their estates, their temples, and the religion they profess; that they shall enjoy the most absolute liberty of conscience, without the least restriction in the public exercise of their worship and their ceremonies; and that not only the nation in general, but also each individual in particular, shall participate in all the advantages enjoyed by our ancient subjects. But we also expect, from the gratitude of our new subjects, that, touched with these favours, they will be sensible of the value of this fortunate revolution, which removes them from a convulsed state of disturbances and dissensions, to one of entire security and perfect tranquillity under the protection of the laws: and that, striving to imitate the submission, zeal, and fidelity, of those who have long had the happiness of living under our government, they will render themselves worthy of our Imperial favour, beneficence, and protection. Given at our Imperial residence of St. Petersburg, the 8th of April, in the year of Grace 1783, and in the 21st year of our reign.

(Signed with her Imperial Majesty's own hand)

CATHARINE. L. S.

Copenhagen, Aug. 16. Various accounts have been received here of an island having lately arisen in the sea, in the neighbourhood of Iceland. Although the fact itself is authentic, yet the time of the first appearance of this island, it's dimensions and situation, are not well ascertained. The information brought by the last ship from thence is, that it was still increasing, and that great quantities of fire issued from two of it's eminences.

Vienna, Aug. 16. His Imperial Majesty went to the country palace of Laxembourg last night; and the first grand manœuvre of the troops, encamped at Mickendorf, was performed this morning in his Majesty's presence.

Berlin, Aug. 19. His Prussian Majesty set out for Silesia on the 15th instant, having been preceded by the prince-royal, who left Potsdam on the 14th.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

AUGUST 1.

CAME on in the Court of King's Bench, Guildhall, before Lord Mansfield, a cause wherein John Keyse Sherwin, engraver, was plaintiff; and Robert Sayer, printseller, defendant.

In support of the action, it was proved that the plaintiff had made a drawing of Mrs. Siddons, from which a print was engraved. Doctor Bea-

ver, of the Commons, was called to prove that he had bought the print, said to be a copy, at the shop of Mr. Sayer; and Mr. Sherwin, (brother to the plaintiff) Messrs. Cook, Smith, and Woollet, deposed, that, to the best of their judgment, the smaller print was a copy of the larger.

Alderman Boydel was also called; who said, he could not tell whether it was, or was not a copy,

and that the only reason he had to suppose it a copy was, that it had no engraver's name underneath. On the part of the defendant, it was proved that Mr. Sayer, being out of town, and Mr. Bennet, his partner, being ill, Mr. Wittol, their shop-keeper, purchased from a person unknown four small prints of Mrs. Siddons, at one shilling each; two of which were sold at one and sixpence each. That Mr. Sayer, on receiving a letter from Mr. Millington, the plaintiff's attorney, threatening him with a prosecution, immediately sent the two remaining prints to the plaintiff, assuring him that those, with the two sold, were all he had purchased.

The counsel for the defendant then offered to produce Messrs. Bartolozzi, Earl, Dighton, Picot, Humphrey, Burke, Sammil, Pogi, Series, and Walker, to prove, that in their judgment the lesser portrait was not a copy; but Earl Mansfield advised that the parties should consent to have a juryman withdrawn. To this the counsel for the plaintiff objected for some time; but at last a juror was withdrawn, and the parties accordingly paid their respective costs.

2. The sessions, which began on the 23d of July, closed this morning. The first business Mr. Harrison entered upon was to pass sentence on Mr. Ryland: the prisoner being brought up, was asked in the usual form what he had to say in objection to the decision upon his case. He presented a paper nearly to the following effect; which, on account of the extreme soreness of his throat, was read by Mr. Reynolds, the clerk of the arraigns. "I dare not challenge the justice of my verdict: I am, however, conscious of my own innocence; and hope that my life will be preserved by the royal clemency of my sovereign, on whose bounty it has long subsisted." Mr. Harrison then stated the nature of the offence, observing, that the guilt of the prisoner being declared by a jury of his countrymen, it was no longer to be disputed. He next adverted to the circumstances of the case, and the situation of the criminal, remarking that the forgery had been carried on with that ingenuity and art which were most dangerous, as tending to elude the probability of detection. The prisoner, he said, had obtained credit with his fellow-citizens, and unjustly made use of it for the purposes of deceit. While the extent of his abilities as an artist was on the one hand a subject of admiration; on the other, by the ill use he had applied them to, it became a matter of regret. To support the credit, and continue the circulation of paper, such offences must be necessarily punished with death. He recommended to the prisoner the cultivation of a truly penitential disposition, as the best and only means of obtaining favour at the bar of Heaven; and then pronounced the usual sentence, which was received by Mr. Ryland with great fortitude and composure. The prisoner (who by the indulgence of the sheriffs was not fettered) appeared in better health and spirits than we have seen him since his misfortunes. Mr. Ryland being removed, the other convicts (twelve in number) were brought to the bar, and asked the usual questions. Three of them went down upon their knees, and solicited mercy; one or two asserted their innocence; and the remainder tacitly acquiesced in the justice of their several sentences. Mr.

Harrison then stated that they had been fairly tried by humane and discerning juries, and found guilty of offences, which, for the protection of the honest part of the community, the wisdom of the laws had justly directed to be punished with death. That the bar was unhappily crowded almost every session with capital convicts, and that the alarming repetition and increase of crimes made rigour absolutely necessary, and left but small hopes of temporal mercy. He therefore recommended to them, during the short space of time allotted for their earthly residence, an habitual practice of those means and duties which might bring them to true repentance, and the favour of the supreme and all-merciful Deity.

Mr. Ryland, on this solemn occasion, was genteelly dressed in mourning, and behaved in the most respectful manner to the court, politely bowing both at his entrance and exit. The sight of so many unhappy men, who by their crimes had forfeited their lives to the laws of justice and their country, accompanied by the serious admonitions addressed to them, was truly awful. The sessions was adjourned till the tenth of September.

4. Came on before Lord Loughborough and Sir W. H. Ashurst, Lords Commissioners for the Great Seal, the petition of Thomas Woolridge, Esq. on behalf of himself and Henry Kelly, Esq. his brother-in-law and partner, merchants, of London. The petition prayed, that a commission of bankruptcy, which had been sued out against them upon the application of Messrs. Cooper, Garratt, and Taddy, might be superseded, and that they might be at liberty to proceed by law against the parties, for such illegal, oppressive, and cruel procedure; when, after hearing counsel on both sides, their lordships ordered the commission to be superseded at the expence of Messrs. Cooper, Garratt, and Taddy.

12. The Prince of Wales's birth-day was observed at Windsor with every demonstration of joy consistent with the situation of her Majesty. Their Majesties received the compliments of the nobility in a private way, as the Prince's birth-day is not to be kept at court till next April.

At night the whole town was illuminated, and several of the inhabitants displayed transparencies.

Though there was no public celebration of the Prince's birth-day in town, it was privately most splendidly observed. Several gentlemen wore favours in their hats; and the Honourable Artillery Company, who held a field-day, and had a very elegant dinner, in honour of their Captain General's attaining his twenty-first year, played off very magnificent fire-works in the evening, in the Artillery-ground. Afterwards there was a ball in the Artillery-house; and the ladies and gentlemen danced till six o'clock next morning.

There was a very numerous meeting at the Oxford Coffee-house, Strand, of the treasurers, governors, trustees, and subscribers to the Welsh Charity-school, with a great many gentlemen of the principality, to celebrate their patron's birth-day.

Sir Sampson Gideon gave a splendid entertainment; and, after the old English custom, regaled his tenants, labourers, and vicinity, with surloins of beef, and hogheads of ale.

16. This being the birth-day of his Royal Highness

nels Prince Frederick, Bishop of Osnaburgh, who now enters the twenty-first year of his age, their Majesties received the compliments of the nobility on the occasion at Windsor.

18. At half after nine this evening, a beautiful luminous phenomenon appeared in the north-east part of the heavens, which passed over the metropolis towards the south-west. It seemed about the size of the full moon, which it greatly resembled as it emerged from the dark clouds; but the radiance it diffused was considerably greater, and the light which it conveyed to the earth was little inferior to that of the sun at noon-day. As it shot from the deep gloom, it was followed by a stream of light, which divided in its progress to the opposite quarter, where the whole disappeared, and probably dissipated, without approaching the earth.

It would be ridiculous to retail the many silly accounts of this meteor given in the newspapers, as it is said to have appeared in different parts of the country. The above description of its appearance in London may be relied on; and the meteor itself, though not very common, is by no means a prodigy. Similar appearances were observed in March 1719, and in August 1738.

It has been remarked, that the present year exhibits what has not occurred in the three preceding centuries—two total lunar eclipses near the equinoxes; that which happened on the 18th of March, and that which will occur on the 10th of next month. Unusual summer-heats, violent storms, and a more than ordinary portion of the electric fluid in the regions of the air, have been prognosticated as the certain consequences of such positions of the mundane system.

20. This morning the following malefactors were carried in three carts from Newgate, and executed at Tyburn, viz. James Grant and William Smith, for breaking open the dwelling-house of Mr. Jacomb, on Lawrence Pountney Hill, and stealing a quantity of silver-plate—George Adams, alias Peat, for a burglary in the dwelling-house of Mrs. Harrison, in Lincoln's-Inn Fields, and stealing some silver-plate, apparel, &c.—Thomas Davis, for breaking and entering the chambers of Mr. Handcock, in Staple's Inn, and stealing a quantity of wearing-apparel—John Bilton, for assaulting William Usherwood on the highway, near Kilburn, and robbing him of a handkerchief and 6s.—John Fentum, in company with his brother Benjamin, for assaulting Francis Fenley, on the highway, in Kingland Road, and robbing him of half a guinea, 5s. and a pair of buckles—John Morella, for privately stealing in the shop of Mr. Philip Lishby two pair of silver buckles—and Richard Pratt, for personating and assuming the name of another Richard Pratt, a seaman on board his Majesty's ship Pomona, with an intent to receive his prize-money.

21. This being the birth-day of his Royal Highness Prince William Henry, his Majesty's third son, who now enters the nineteenth year of his age, there being no levee nor court at St. James's, their Majesties received the compliments of the nobility on the occasion at Windsor.

22. The report was made to his Majesty in

council, of the thirteen convicts, who received sentence of death on the 2d instant, viz. William Wynne Ryland, for a forgery on the East India Company; John Ferdinando Lloyd, for a robbery in the dwelling-house of Mr. Martin, King Street, Soho; Thomas Burges, for a highway robbery; John Edwards, for forging a seaman's will and power; William Harpur, for stealing a gold-ring; James Rivers, alias Davis, for a robbery in a dwelling-house; William Smith, alias Ledridge, William Spong, Edward Edsen, George Gahagan, and Jacob Ringrose Atkins, for highway robberies; James Brown, alias Oatley, for a burglary; and James Bowen, for a robbery in a dwelling-house: when William Wynne Ryland, John Ferdinando Lloyd, Thomas Burges, John Edwards, James Rivers, alias Davis, James Brown, alias Oatley, Jacob Ringrose Atkins, and William Spong, were ordered for execution on Friday the 29th of August. Atkins and Spong were afterwards respited; William Smith, alias Ledridge, James Bowen, and George Gahagan, were pardoned; and Edward Edsen and William Harpur are to be sent for a term of years on board the ballast lighters.

26. This morning Simmonds the soldier, and Mary Baker, for the murder of the sailor, in Mint Street, (see Page 479) were executed, pursuant to their sentence, in Mint Square, where a high gallows was erected for that purpose. After hanging an hour, their bodies were carried to St. Thomas's Hospital for dissection.

29. This morning the following prisoners under sentence of death were carried from Newgate to the place of execution, viz. William Wynne Ryland, John Ferdinando Lloyd, Thomas Burges, John Edwards, James Brown, and James Rivers.

Lloyd and Mr. Ryland went in mourning-coaches, and were followed by the other malefactors in two carts. Mr. Ryland, who led the procession, was dressed in black, and accompanied by the Reverend Mr. Villette and two other gentlemen.

About five minutes before eleven o'clock, Mr. Ryland's coach drew up on the right of the gallows, as did Lloyd's on the left, and between them the carts: soon after, a violent storm of thunder, lightning, and rain, came on, when the sheriffs gave orders for a delay of the execution till the storm subsided.

They were turned off about a quarter before twelve; and, after hanging the usual time, the bodies were cut down, and delivered to their respective friends for interment.

Such a concourse of people had not been seen on a like occasion since the execution of Dr. Dodd.

Mr. William Wynne Ryland was the eldest of seven sons of the late Mr. Edward Ryland, a copper-plate printer in the Old Bailey. Before the father of the present-unfortunate gentleman quitted Wales, of which country he was a native, the late Sir Watkin Williams Wynne happening jocosely to say, that, if Ryland married, he should expect the compliment of being asked to become sponsor for his first son, was some years afterwards called upon for the performance of this

this engagement, which with great good-humour and politeness he consented to fulfil, and the child was, in compliment to Sir Watkin, named William Wynne.

Mr. Francis Ravenet, who then lived at Lambeth, took young Ryland as an apprentice, and soon discovered in him very extraordinary presages of future excellence. During his apprenticeship, he engraved a head of Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, which was esteemed a production of singular merit; and this was followed by many other juvenile performances, executed with uncommon taste and delicacy.

Shortly after the expiration of his apprenticeship, Mr. Ryland visited the French and Italian schools, in company with Mr. Gabriel Smith, an artist of great merit, and Mr. Joseph Howard, a gentleman of Cornwall, who had both been his school-companions. His motive was improvement rather than profit; but his fine genius, and vast powers of execution, not only obtained him very distinguished professional celebrity, but large pecuniary emoluments. He had not been long in France, before he obtained a gold medal from the academy at Paris; and he was received by the members of the academy at Rome with the most flattering marks of approbation.

On his return to England, he introduced the art of engraving copper-plates so as to yield an impression resembling drawings in chalk; and, being patronized by the Earl of Bute, and by him recommended to his Majesty, he was rewarded by a grant of 200*l.* a year. Mr. Ryland's first capital productions, after being honoured with the royal patronage, were, a whole-length of the king, another of the queen, and a third of Lord Bute, from paintings by Ramsay. Among a vast number of other pieces, all of them exhibiting incontestible proofs of a masterly genius, are, a fine likeness of her Majesty, smiling with ineffable complacency on an infant sleeping in her arms; and a story from Plutarch, in which the passions are admirably expressed.

Mr. Ryland, some years since, was in partnership with Mr. Bryer, who kept a print-shop in Cornhill, where they for some time carried on a considerable trade, but at length failed.

Mr. Ryland afterwards opened a print-shop in the Strand, where he had every prospect of success; but, being fond of a private life, he declined this, and retired to Pimlico; from whence he removed to Knightsbridge, where he committed the unhappy act for which he suffered.

A friend of Mr. Ryland's, who died some few years ago, bequeathed him one of the eleven shares of the Liverpool water-works, which are each esteemed worth near 10,000*l.* and to increase his property in these works, is said to have been the fatal object which prompted him to commit the crime for which his life has atoned.

He has left a wife, of very exemplary character, and six children.

31. Advice was received at the Secretary of State's office, that the last felons sentenced for transportation, to the amount of 150, which were put on board the transport-ship about a fortnight since, had rose on the captain and crew in the Downs, whom they confined, after which they

got on shore at Deal, and all made their escape. Such a number of persons are, however, in search of them, that there is little doubt that most of them will be apprehended in a very short time. Several of them have been already taken.

About eleven o'clock at night, came on a most violent storm of thunder, lightning, and rain, which continued near four hours. Vast damage was sustained in the cellars and warehouses at the water-side; and, in short, in almost all the lower parts of the metropolis and its vicinity.

Among the number of accidents that happened by the lightning, five horses, the property of Judge Ashurst, were found dead in a field belonging to his lordship, at East Barnet.

BIRTHS.

Her Majesty, a princess.

At Peterburgh, the Grand Dutchess of Russia, a daughter.

Lady of the Bishop of Gloucester, a daughter.

Lady of Colonel John Mansel, a son.

Right Honourable Lady Boston, a son.

Countess of Roseberry, a son.

The Lady of Jeremiah Milles, Esq. a son.

Lady of Sir James Grant, Bart. a son.

Lady of R. H. Drummond, Esq. a son.

MARRIAGES.

At Canterbury, the Rev. Edward Beckingham Benson, to the Right Honourable Lady Frances Alicia Sandys, sister to the Earl of Tankerville.

The Right Honourable the Earl of Eglintoun, to Miss Twyden, daughter of the late Sir William Twyden, Bart. of Royden Hall, Kent.

At Lambeth, by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, Morton Eden, Esq. his Majesty's envoy-extraordinary at the court of Saxony, to Lady Elizabeth Henley, youngest sister to the Earl of Northington.

At Barnes, in Surrey, Richard Hoare, jun. Esq. to the Honourable Miss Lyttelton, daughter of Lord Westcote.

Sir George Armytage, Bart. to Miss Harbord, eldest daughter of Sir H. Harbord, Bart.

DEATHS.

At his house in Chandos Street, Cavendish Square, the Right Honourable Edward Devereux, Lord Viscount Hereford, Premier Viscount of England, of a dropsy, for which his lordship had been tapped twice. A few weeks ago his lordship sent for his lady, who has lived separate from him in France near four years, and her ladyship happily arrived in town a few days previous to his decease. His lordship was born February 5, 1741, and married to Miss Keck in the year 1774, by whom he has not left any issue. His lordship is succeeded in titles and estate by his only brother, the Honourable George Devereux.

At Bromham, in Bedfordshire, in the 73d year of his age, the Right Honourable Robert Viscount Hampden, baron Trevor. His lordship succeeded his brother John in the barony of Bromham, in the year 1763, and was created Viscount Hampden, of Great and Little Hampden, in 1776. In the year 1739, then Mr. Trevor, he was appointed envoy-extraordinary and plenipotentiary at the Hague; a commissioner of the customs

customs in Ireland in 1750; and postmaster-general in 1759. His lordship has issue by his wife Constantia, daughter of Hubert, Baron de Kruiyningin, in Zealand; Constantia, married to Henry Earl of Suffolk; Thomas, now Viscount Hampden, member of parliament for Lewes in the last parliament; John, now envoy-extraordinary at the court of Turin; and Anne, who died young. His lordship died of a fit of the palsy, which struck him on the Wednesday in the preceding week.

At her house in Great Ormond Street, the Right Honourable Lady Hawley.

At Hardwick, Sir Rowland Hill, of Hawkstone, in the county of Salop, Bart. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, Richard Hill, Esq. one of the knights of the shire for Salop.

At his seat at Winchmore Hill, — Devereux, Esq. and in a few hours afterwards his lady. They were both buried in one grave at Edmonton.

At his apartments in Oxford-street, — Soultzer, Esq. who losing an ingenious treatise on Bucolic poetry during the riots in June 1780, which had never been published, and some other valuable manuscripts, was never afterwards cheerful. He was a descendant of the late famous Soultzer, physician to the Duke of Saxe Gotha.

James Price, M.D. F.R.S. of Guildford, well known by his experiments on mercury, silver, and gold. See Vol. I. p. 291.

In Tottenham Court Road, aged 82, Mr. Richard Vincent, the oldest musician at Covent Garden Theatre, and Vauxhall Gardens.

At Oxford, the Reverend Benjamin Kennicott, D.D. canon of Christ Church, keeper of the Radcliffe Library; and vicar of Culham, in Oxfordshire; well known for his elaborate edition of the Hebrew Bible, and other publications.

In Charles Street, Berkeley Square, Lady Dowager Gerrard.

At Eltham, Kent, the Reverend Peter Pinnell, D.D. prebendary of Rochester, vicar of Rochester and Shorne, and author of several little poetical pieces.

At Worcester, Dr. Johnson, an eminent physician, of the gaol-fever, caught by visiting the prisoners in the castle.

At Exmouth, in the county of Devon, the Right Honourable John Dunning, Lord Ashburton, chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. See *Memoirs of his Lordship*, Vol. I. page 84.

At Fulham, Thomas Harrison, Esq.

At Caermarthen, Mr. Jenkins Pryce, aged 78, who had eat no animal food for the last thirty years. Three days before his death he revised a poem of his own writing, entitled, 'The Cæsars.'

At his house in Crutched Friars, Dr. John Watkinson, lately elected physician to St. Thomas's Hospital.

At Weston, near Bath, aged 75, the Rev. John James Majendie, D.D. canon of Windsor, prebendary of Salisbury, and vicar of Stoke Prior, in Worcestershire. Dr. John James Majendie was born at Exeter, in the year 1709. His father, who was a respectable clergyman, came from France soon after the repeal of the

edict of Nantz; and such was the attachment of the late Dr. Majendie to the remains of that respectable body, who, for the sake of religion, left their country, estates, and every worldly consideration, that having been appointed one of the preachers of the Royal French Chapel in the Savoy at the age of 23, he never would resign what seemed to him so honourable an employ. He was collated to a prebend in the cathedral church of Salisbury, by Bishop Gilbert, in the late reign; and on the arrival of our present gracious Queen, was appointed her majesty's preceptor.

At Broome, Kent, Sir John Russel, Bart. of Checkers, Buckinghamshire, a descendant of Oliver Cromwell by Frances his youngest daughter. He married a daughter of the Honourable General Carey, by whom he has left two sons.

At Paris, George Maddison, Esq. who was for many years secretary to Sir Joseph Yorke, at the Hague, and went to France in the same capacity with the Duke of Manchester. He is said to have been poisoned by some mulled wine prepared in a copper vessel.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

Alleyne Fitz-Herbert, Esq. to be his Majesty's envoy-extraordinary and minister-plenipotentiary to the court of Petersburg.

Thomas Hyde Page, Esq. to the honour of knighthood.

The Honourable Henry Erskine to be his Majesty's advocate in Scotland, vice H. Dundas, Esq.

The Right Honourable Edward Earl of Derby, to be one of his Majesty's most honourable privy-council; also to be chancellor of the Duchy and County Palatine of Lancaster.

Sir John Hufley Delaval, Bart. created an Irish peer, by the title of Lord Delaval.

The Honourable Mr. Pelham, son of Lord Pelham, to the secretaryship of Ireland, in the room of Mr. Wyndham, who has resigned.

— Montgomery, Esq. who lately married Lady Frances Scott, sister to the Duke of Buccleugh, to be a peer of the realm, by the title of Baron Kildore.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

War-Office, August 2, 1783.

72d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant William Gordon, to be captain-lieutenant, vice — Cary, who retires.

2d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Joseph Kirkman, of the 3d dragoon guards, to be captain of a company, vice William Gray.

10th Regiment of Foot. Captain John Hawthorn, of the 80th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Thomas Lloyd.

16th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Edward Heyes, to be captain of a company, vice Thomas Boyde.

Ditto. Lieutenant John Hamilton, to be captain of a company, vice Fitz Maurice Connor.

20th Regiment of Foot. Captain John Gaskill, on the half-pay, to be captain-lieutenant, vice Richard Norman.

24th Regiment of Foot. Captain the Honourable

noble Aubrey Beauclerk, on the half-pay of the 45th regiment, to be captain of a company, vice Thomas Hobson.

Both Regiment of Foot. Captain Thomas Lloyd, of the 20th Foot, to be captain of a company, vice John Hawthorn.

Major Alexander Ross, of the 45th regiment, to be Deputy Adjutant General in North Britain, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in the army.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Reverend John Randolph, B.D. to be Regius Professor of Divinity in the university of Oxford, and Canon of the cathedral church of Christ, in that university, properly belonging to the said Regius Professor, being both void by the death of the Reverend Benjamin Wheeler.

The Honourable and Reverend Edward Seymour Conway, M.A. to be a Canon of the above cathedral church, void by the death of the Reverend Dr. Kennicott.

The Honourable and Reverend George Hamilton, M.A. to be a Prebend of his Majesty's Free Chapel of St. George's Chapel, Windsor, void by the death of Dr. Majendie.

BANKRUPTS.

John Pseudfoot, late of Midhurst, Sussex, linen-draper.

Martin Charlesworth, of Gomerall, Yorkshire, merchant.

William Ingram, late of Portsmouth, Hampshire, linen-draper.

William Moody, of Copthall Buildings, London, merchant.

George Dawson the younger, of Sunderland, near the Sea, in the county of Durham, merchant.

James Thompson, of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, sailcloth-weaver.

Adam Hall, of Blackburn, in the county of Lancaster; and Thomas Yates, of Huncoat, in the same county, cotton-manufacturers.

John Charlton, of Stoke, Staffordshire, wharfinger.

John Mingham Gill, and James Stuart, both formerly of the city of Leghorn, in Italy, and late of London, merchants, (trading under the firm of Gill, Stuart, and Company.)

John Ball, late of the city of Chester, warehouseman.

Christopher Owston, late of Wapping Walk, Middlesex, merchant.

Bernhard Schmedes, and John Hanner, of Bush Lane, Cannon Street, London, wine and brandy-merchants.

Samuel Chandler, of Great Russell Street, in the parish of St. Giles in the Fields, Middlesex, grocer.

John Piper, of Pickering, Yorkshire, dealer and chapman.

Samuel Eaton, of Friday Street, London, and Patricius Goodall, of Nottingham, hosiery.

James Barrar, of Wribbenhall, Kidderminster, Worcestershire, mercer.

William Underhill, of Sedgley, Staffordshire, ironmonger.

Benjamin Slade the younger, of Aldersgate Street, London, rectifier and distiller of spirits.

William Miles, of Snow Hill, London, leather-cutter.

Nathaniel Coter, and John Crompton, of Coventry Street, Middlesex, silk-mercers.

Stephen Bennett, late of Merton, Surrey, tea-dealer.

Stephen Beck, of Bell Dock, Wapping, Middlesex, brazier.

Thomas Philpot and Francis Dorset, of Bedlington Furnace, Durham, merchants.

Cuthbert Kitchen and Peter Smith, formerly of Ham Yard, in the parish of St. James, Westminster, in the county of Middlesex, but late of Cecil Court, in the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, in the said county, horse-dealers.

Robert Spooner Haddelsey, and Thomas Harris, of High Street, Southwark, haberdashers.

David Evans, of Haverfordwest, shopkeeper.

William Rawlance, of Bewley, Hampshire, shopkeeper.

Patricius Goodall, of Nottingham, hosiery.

James Sheen, of Holborn Bridge, London, cheesemonger.

William Swanborough, of Holborn Bridge, London, linen-draper.

John Burnett, of Portsmouth Common, Hampshire, victualler.

Amelia Adams, and Samuel Denton Penlington, of Panton Street, Middlesex, silk-mercers.

Thomas Chambers, late of Leeds, Yorkshire, grocer.

John Taylor, of Homerton, in the parish of Hackney, broker.

George Hewitson, of East Ham, Essex, horse-dealer.

William Richards, of Darlaston, Staffordshire, baker.

John Dealtry, of Snaith, Yorkshire, butcher.

John Burrows, of James Street, Golden Square, Middlesex, druggist.

James Russell the younger, late of the Island of St. Thomas, but now of Bristol, merchant.

Thomas Goodair, late of Wakefield, Yorkshire, linen-draper.

Jonathan Lowes, of Middleton in Teesdale, in Durham, grocer and haberdasher.

Thomas Seamark, late of St. Paul's Church Yard, London, merchant, now a prisoner in the King's Bench.

James Rowlandson, of Satterthwaite, in the parish of Hawkshead, Lancashire, and Richard Rowlandson, of Caton, in the said county, paper-makers.

John Hirst, and Matthew Hirst the younger, late of Bradshaw, in the parish of Almondbury, Yorkshire, dealers and chapmen.

William Simmans, of Eltham, in Kent, coach-master.

James Walker, of Hereford, ironmonger.

THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

O. R.,

UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

SEPTEMBER 1783.

Enriched with the following truly elegant ENGRAVINGS:

1. A most delightful VIEW of the South Front of BLENHEIM, the Seat of his Grace the Duke of MARLBOROUGH. 2. A most affecting SCENE described by Sir WILLIAM HAMILTON, in his Account of the late Earthquake.

C O N T E N T S.

	Page		Page
Modern Biography.		Covent Garden.	
Lord Camden	167	Mrs. Johnson	212
R. B. Sheridan, Esq.	170	Mr. Bonnor	ibid.
Miscellany.		Introductory Address	ibid.
Philosophical Survey of the Works of		Miss Scrace	ibid.
Nature and Art. No. IX.	174	Mrs. Chalmers	213
Three Original Letters written by King		Mr. Philip Kemble	ibid.
Charles the First.	177	Haymarket.	
Philosophical Transactions.		Cloſe of the Season	ibid.
Experiments on the Power of Ani-		Parliamentary History.	
mals to produce Cold. Concluded		House of Lords	213
from Page 105.	178	House of Commons	ibid.
Sir William Hamilton's Account of the		Political Retrospect	116
late Earthquake in Calabria, Sicily,		Mr. Fox's Letter to the Lord Mayor	ibid.
&c. communicated to the Royal So-		Definitive Treaty of Peace between his	
ciety	179	Britannic Majesty and the Most	
The Touchstone. No. II.	198	Christian King	217
Review and Guardian of Literature.		His Britannic Majesty's Full Power	222
Hooſe's Orlando Furioso: Translated		His Most Christian Majesty's Full	
from the Italian of Ariosto	201	Power	ibid.
Poetry.		The Emperor's Full Power	223
Verſes occaſioned by ſeeing the Poetical		The Empreſs of Ruſſia's Full Power	ibid.
Productions of Maſter George Louis		Definitive Treaty between his Britannic	
Lenox	207	Majeſty and the King of Spain	224
Verſes written in the Character of an		His Britannic Majesty's Full Power	228
Unfortunate Lady. By Maſter Lenox	ibid.	His Catholic Majesty's Full Power	ibid.
Verſes occaſioned by a Friend's recovering		The Emperor's Full Power	229
his Sight, on being couched by Baron		The Empreſs of Ruſſia's Full Power	ibid.
Wenzel	ibid.	Preliminary Articles of Peace between	
Stanzas on Pindar, addreſſed to Duke		his Britannic Majesty and the States	
Ferdinand of Brunſwic	208	General of the United Provinces	230
Elegy to Neglected Genius	ibid.	The Marattah Peace	232
Ode to a Friend	209	Foreign Intelligence	234
Ode to Tenderneſs	ibid.	Gazette	236
Edwin's Farewel Epiſtle to Delia	210	Monthly Chronicle	237
The Commiſſioner	ibid.	Births	241
Public Amuſements.		Marriages	ibid.
Opening of the Winter Theatres	211	Deaths	ibid.
Drury Lane.		Civil Promotions	242
Mr. Lee Lewes	ibid.	Military Promotions	243
Miſs M. Stageldoir	ibid.	Eccleſiaſtical Preferments	244
Miſs George	ibid.	Bankrupts	ibid.
Mr. Kemble	ibid.		

L O N D O N :

Printed for HARRISON and Co. No. 18, Paternoſter-Row; by whom Letters to the EDITORS are received.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE *striking Likenesses* of the Stadtholder and Emperor of Germany, obligingly offered us by Mr. *R. W.* of Rotterdam, will be highly acceptable.

The *Biographical Memoirs* recommended to our Attention by *Str C. J.* will be given in the next or succeeding Number.

The Editors are greatly obliged to the kind Correspondent who favoured them with the *Letter* signed *Ludovicus*.

Verses addressed to the Muse, which were obliged to be omitted on Account of the extreme Length of such temporary Articles as cannot again hastily occur, will be inserted in our next.

The *Poetical Epistle* from a Nun in Portugal to an English Officer—*J. W.*—*d's Ode to Sensibility*—and *Prince Robert*—which have for the same Reason been deferred, with many other valuable Articles intended for the present Number—shall likewise be given in our next.

The *Rev. Mr. G.*—will be furnished with the *principal Editor's Address* immediately on leaving his own with the Publishers.

We have no Idea of giving our Opinion of new Literary Schemes to *Anonymous Enquirers*.

We are obliged to *Suggestor* for his Hints—as well as to *Hint* for his Suggestions.

We hope our *Old Correspondent* will compleat the *Tale* he last Month promised us, early enough for Insertion in the next Number.

The Adoption of the Plan suggested by *Dr. B.*—, is under the serious Consideration of the Editors, who will convey their Determination to the learned and liberal Proposer the Instant they are decided in their Opinion.

The Publication mentioned by *Lignarius* will probably come under our Consideration next Month.

The '*Young Author*,' who wishes us to *review* his Work, should at least have transmitted a Copy. In his Case, indeed, it is indispensably necessary; for, as we have never seen it advertised, we know not where it is to be met with.

The Letter to *Solomon Sagebaro, Esq.* signed *A Barrister*, cannot pass the *Great Touchstone*, or Seal of Office.

The *Verses* to the *Cambrian Bard* are inadmissible.

The strange Story of an Apparition at Rotterdam, communicated by *Mr. Plattenberg* of the *Hague*, is not sufficiently interesting for our Miscellany.

The Idea in the *Epigram* signed *D.* is by no means original.

Several other Letters have been received, which we have not yet had Leisure to examine:

T H E

BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

O R,

UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

SEPTEMBER 1783.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

LORD CAMDEN.

LORD Camden is the third son of Sir John Pratt, (who in May 1718 was appointed Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench) by Lady Elizabeth Wilson, his second wife.

His lordship, after a learned education, applied himself to the study of the law, and soon became one of the most eminent and successful pleaders at the bar.

He was chosen a member of parliament for Downton, in Wiltshire, on a vacancy for that place, soon after the general election in 1754.

In 1759, he was chosen recorder of Bath; and, in the same year, was appointed his Majesty's attorney-general.

In December 1761, he received the honour of knighthood, on being constituted Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas; and he was called to the degree of Serjeant at Law in the year 1762.

On the 16th of July 1765, he was advanced to the dignity of a peer of Great Britain, by the stile and title of Lord Camden, Baron of Camden in the county of Kent; and, July 30, 1766, on the resignation of Robert Earl of Northington, his Majesty de-

livered the Great Seal to his Lordship, as Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, from which office he was removed in the year 1770.

At the great change of administration, in the beginning of last year, he was appointed Lord President of his Majesty's Privy Council; in which office he was succeeded, on the retreat of Lord Shelburne, by David Lord Viscount Stormont.

Lord Camden (then Sir Charles Pratt) presided in the Court of Common Pleas when Mr. Wilkes was seized and committed to the Tower upon an illegal general warrant; and, having granted an Habeas Corpus to bring him before the court, discharged that gentleman from his confinement, on the 6th of May 1763, after stating the case in a speech which procured him great popularity.

His remarkable behaviour on this occasion, and in the consequent judicial proceedings between the printers of the North Briton, and the king's messengers and others concerned in that business, was so acceptable to the public, that the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council of the City of London, presented him with the freedom of their corporation in a gold box, and requested him to sit for his

his picture, which was put up in the Guildhall, with the following inscription at the bottom of the frame—

*Hanc Iconem CAROLI PRATT, Esq. Summi
Judicis C. B. in Honorem tanti Viri Anglicæ
Libertatis Lege Assertoris Fidi. S. P. Q. L. In
Curia Municipali poni jusserunt nono Kal.
Mart. A. D. 1764. Gulielmo Bridgen, Armæ
Præ. Urb.*

The Guild of Merchants of the city of Dublin voted him the freedom of their Guild in a gold box; the corporation of Barber Surgeons of that city voted him his freedom of their company; and the Sheriffs and Commons of Dublin presented him their thanks for 'the distinguished zeal and loyalty which he had shewn in asserting and maintaining the rights and liberties of the subject in the high station which he then filled with remarkable dignity, and for his particular services to that kingdom in the office of Attorney General.'

'On the 27th of February 1764, at a Chamber held in the city of Exeter, it was resolved by the Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council, that the Right Honourable Sir Charles Pratt, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, should be presented with the freedom of that city in a gold box; as an expression of that corporation's profound veneration for his consummate abilities, and as a testimony of that gratitude which he had merited at the hands of every Englishman, by the unshaken courage and inflexible integrity which he so signally displayed in the public administration of justice, and in maintaining and vindicating the private liberty and property of the subject, which make so essential a part of the legal and constitutional rights of a free people.'

The answer which his lordship sent to the town-clerk, on receiving a copy of these resolutions, may not be unacceptable to our readers.

SIR,

I RECEIVED the favour of yours this post, importing the unanimous resolution of the Chamber of Exeter to present me with the freedom of that ancient and respectable city; for which

I beg you will be pleased to return my most respectful thanks, and to inform the Chamber, that I feel an uncommon pleasure in this testimony of good-will from the city of Exeter, as it is the capital of that county where my father, and all his ancestors, took their birth, and where I myself heretofore received an encouragement in my practice far beyond my merits.

If I have deserved, in any part of my conduct, the approbation of my countrymen, as an honest and impartial judge, I shall not be ashamed to confess, that I take a pride in that applause that flows from an opinion of my integrity, leaving the praise of capacity to others whom God has endued with more shining parts, and superior abilities.

I can make no other return (and I know the Chamber of Exeter expect no other) for this valuable compliment, than a promise to persevere in an upright and impartial execution of my office; and I hope this promise will obtain some degree of credit, when it is considered, that by deviating from this path, I shall not only forfeit the esteem of your city, which I am now so honourably possessed of, but I shall likewise disgrace my royal master's nomination, and break my oath.

I am, Sir, with all due respect to yourself, as well as the Chamber, your most obedient, faithful servant,

LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS, C. PRATT.
MARCH 1, 1764.

The Common Council of the city of Norwich also presented the freedom of their corporation to his lordship in a gold box: and, on the 26th of October 1764, the Corporation of Bath, of which city his lordship was Recorder, voted him their acknowledgments for his upright and steady conduct; requesting him to sit for his picture, as a perpetual memorial of what ought never to be forgot by them or their posterity, whilst the spirit of law and liberty remains in any part of this free kingdom.

But, notwithstanding these distinguished marks of general approbation from

from a great number of respectable fellow-citizens, his lordship has been charged with having risen into notice on the wings of faction; and, from a knowledge of the pusillanimity of administration, with endeavouring to shake the fabric of that state which he ought to have protected, by abetting riots and tumults, at the time of Wilkes's popularity, from which many are yet disposed to trace the origin of every subsequent humiliation which this country has experienced.

He has likewise been accused of strenuously vindicating, in one instance, under the plea of state necessity, an arbitrary exertion of prerogative, in issuing general warrants; which, in another, he most violently condemned.

The case in which he disapproved of this exertion, is well known to have been that which respected Mr. Wilkes; it will be fair to state how far the other case alluded to met with his sanction.

A gentleman, who called himself the Comte de St. Germain, came from France, during the war before last, pretending to have had a quarrel with the minister of that country, and to have always entertained a great partiality for England. Being a perfect master of the European languages, a fine musician, and an entertaining companion, he found easy access to the tables and parties of the nobility. Lord Chatham, then Mr. Secretary Pitt, had his eye upon this gentleman; and he was soon satisfied, in his own mind, that the count's quarrel with the French court was a mere pretence, and that he was in fact no better than a spy: but, being unable to procure evidence to convict him legally, he consulted Lord Camden, then attorney-general, on the propriety of issuing a warrant to seize him; deeming it absolutely necessary to secure so dangerous a person, or at least to drive him out of the kingdom. His lordship gave his opinion, that though the execution of such a warrant would be illegal, it might nevertheless be made out; and, intelligence of the preparation to seize his person and papers being in the mean

time privately intimated to the count, he would probably quit the country if guilty; but, if innocent, he would undoubtedly be entitled to bring his action should the warrant be served, and the secretary must answer for his temerity. The issue of this affair was, that the moment the count received information of the intended arrest, he withdrew himself as expeditiously as possible, and prevented any farther difficulty.

This being the true state of the business, we believe no man in his senses will think of throwing the slightest imputation of blame on his lordship; nor even upon the worthy Secretary of State, who was certainly the principal in this transaction.

Another stretch of authority has likewise been charged upon Lord Camden, as well as upon Lord Chatham, and with no better foundation than the former.

During the mayoralty of Alderman Nelson, there was a great scarcity of corn, the price of which was indeed so high, that many of the poor, in different parts of the kingdom, were absolutely reduced to the necessity of feeding on grains. The lord-mayor, at that time the greatest cornfactor in Great Britain, in this dilemma, apprized administration that an universal famine must inevitably ensue if the exportation of corn was not immediately put a stop to. Accordingly, though the parliament was neither fitting nor summoned, their lordships joined in advising his majesty to stop the exportation, and to lay an instant embargo on the ships already laden. This measure Lord Camden warmly supported when the parliament met, on the ground that the public good superseded every other consideration; and some of the gentlemen out of office calling it an act of tyranny, his lordship replied, that if it was an act of tyranny, it was only tyranny for forty days, as the parliament was called in that time, and fully approved of the act.

We are, ourselves, so far from objecting to such necessary extensions of prerogative, that we think Lord Chatham

ham and Lord Camden entitled to the warmest thanks of their country for the measures they adopted on both these occasions. But perhaps we are of opinion that they ought to have made rather larger allowances for other ministers, who afterwards endeavoured to go somewhat greater lengths, under circumstances which it would have been but candid to suppose might to them seem equally necessary.

It will naturally be asked, If Lord Camden was Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, at the time when he first rendered himself so remarkably popular—an office which, being held during the good behaviour of the party, was of course independent in the highest degree—by what means could he be prevailed on to relinquish such a situation? To this it may be answered, that a pension of 1500l. a year on the Irish establishment, a reversionary grant of a tellership for his son, and (perhaps above all) the title of Lord Camden, with a hint at the future chancellorship, were by no means slight considerations.

The chancellorship certainly followed his lordship's resignation; and it would be the grossest injustice not to observe that his conduct in that exalted situation gave the utmost satisfaction to the public in general, and to the gentlemen of the profession and their clients in particular. To the former his deportment was constantly polite and unassuming; and his decrees were equally the offspring of a good understanding and of a liberal heart.

Perhaps something like a disposition for party in the character of Lord Camden, may appear from the state of facts which we have thus inartificially thrown together and interwoven with our own sentiments: in all other respects we have never heard but one opinion of his lordship—that he is one of the best lawyers, and the best men, this country ever produced.

His speeches in parliament are replete with sound judgment, and constitutional knowledge, and his manner is admirably persuasive.

We have always particularly admired the following elegant eulogium of Milton, which came out in the course of his lordship's arguments against establishing the perpetuity of Literary Property, on the famous Appeal to the House of Lords, in the year 1774, and hope it will not prove unacceptable to any of our readers.

'If there be any thing in the world common to all mankind, science and learning are in their nature *publici juris*, and they ought to be as free and general as air or water. Those favoured mortals, those sublime spirits, who share that ray of divinity which we call genius, are intrusted by Providence with the power of imparting to their fellow creatures that instruction which Heaven meant for universal benefit. Glory is the reward of science, and those who deserve it scorn all meaner views. I speak not of the scribblers for bread, who tease the press with their wretched productions; fourteen years is too long a privilege for their perishable trash. It was not for gain that Bacon, Newton, Milton, Locke, instructed and delighted the world. When the bookseller offered Milton 5l. for his *Paradise Lost*, he did not reject it, and commit his poem to the flames, nor did he accept the miserable pittance as the reward of his labour; he knew that the real price of his work was immortality, and that posterity would pay it.'

Had we the pen of Milton, we would nobly thank Lord Camden for these generous and just sentiments of the true estimation of real genius!

His lordship married Elizabeth, daughter of Nicholas Jeffreys, Esq. son and heir of Sir Geoffry Jeffreys, of Brecknock priory, in the county of Brecknock, by whom he has issue one son, John Jeffreys Pratt, born in 1759, and four daughters.

MR. SHERIDAN.

THIS gentleman, who is the son of Mr. Thomas Sheridan, well known as a dramatic performer, and still better as a reader of lectures on elocution, by Mrs. Frances Sheridan,
 Author

Author of Miss Sidney Biddulph, and other novels, and grandson of Dr. Thomas Sheridan, the celebrated friend of Dean Swift, was born about the year 1750, at Quilea, near Dublin.

Mr. Richard Brinsley Sheridan had but just reached his sixth year, when his father, finding it necessary to leave Ireland, brought the young gentleman to England, and placed him at Harrow School, under the care of Dr. Sumner.

At school, Mr. Sheridan was rather remarkable for a vivacity of disposition, than for any extraordinary application to learning; though his quickness of apprehension, strong memory, and lively imagination, occasionally displayed themselves.

The versatility of his father's fortune, who was sometimes on the stage as an actor, at others delivering his lectures, and once at least manager of the Dublin Theatre, may serve to account for the little we hear of Mr. Sheridan, till he became a student of the Middle Temple, intending to be called to the bar.

The study of the law, however, but ill accorded with his volatile disposition; though it has, perhaps, much less dryness and austerity than is in general imagined.

Be this as it may, Mr. Sheridan paid it but little attention; having soon despaired of brilliant success, and probably fixing his future views on literary dramatic fame, and the emolument which was a few years since sure to attend the exertions of genuine ability: for, at this early period, we have reason to believe, that he had formed no regular design of seizing on any public employment.

In the year 1773, he married Miss Linley, daughter of Mr. Linley, the celebrated musician of Bath; after a courtship which made a considerable noise in that gay city.

Miss Linley possessed, with great personal accomplishments, most astonishing vocal abilities; and, as her hand was solicited by a number of gay young gentlemen, Mr. Sheridan had

several powerful rivals to contend with: one, in particular, a Mr. Matthews, asserted his right in the field; where a most desperate rencounter took place between him and Mr. Sheridan, which ended with as much *honour* to each of the combatants, as a duellist can well be entitled to. But whether Mr. Sheridan owed his success to the sword, or to the pen, we are not qualified to judge; certain it is, however, that Miss Linley was the theme of some beautiful verses, and our readers will probably not be displeased to see the following, which are well worthy of being preserved. They are said to have been left by Mr. Sheridan at the entrance of a grotto in the vicinity of Bath, where he had the day before presumed to offer Miss Linley some advice; a liberty which, he was under all the uneasy apprehensions of an affectionate lover, she might think proper to resent in a manner fatal to his future happiness. The lines are exquisitely delicate, and the more important part of the subject is in all probability strictly true.

Uncouth is this moss-cover'd grotto of stone,
And damp is the shade of this dew-dripping tree;
Yet I this rude grotto with rapture will own,
And, willow, thy damps are refreshing to me.

For this is the grotto where Delia reclin'd,
As late I in secret her confidence sought;
And this is the tree kept her safe from the wind,
As blushing she heard the grave lesson I taught.

Then tell me, thou grotto of moss-cover'd stone,
And tell me, thou willow with leaves dripping
dew;

Did Delia seem vex'd when Horatio was gone?
And did she confess her resentment to you?

Methinks now each bough, as you're waving it,
tries

To whisper a cause for the sorrow I feel;
To hint how she frown'd when I dar'd to advise,
And sigh'd when she saw that I did it with zeal,

True, true, silly leaves, so she did, I allow:
She frown'd, but no rage in her looks could I see;
She frown'd, but reflection had clouded her brow;
She sigh'd, but perhaps 'twas in pity to me.

Then wave thy leaves brisker, thou willow of woe;
I tell thee, no rage in her looks could I see:
I cannot, I will not, believe it was so;
She was not, she could not be, angry with me!

For

For well did she know that my heart meant no wrong;

It sunk at the thought but of giving her pain;
But trusted it's task to a faltering tongue,
Which err'd from the feelings it could not explain.

Yet, oh! if indeed I've offended the maid,
If Delia my humble monition refuse;
Sweet willow, the next time she visits thy shade,
Fan gently her bosom, and plead my excuse.

And thou, stony grot, in thy arch may'st preserve
Two lingering drops of the night-fallen dew;
And just let them fall at her feet, and they'll serve
As tears of my sorrow intrusted to you.

Or lest they unheeded should fall at her feet,
Let them fall on her bosom of snow, and I swear,
The next time I visit thy moss-cover'd seat,
I'll pay thee each drop with a genuine tear!

Mr. Sheridan, at the age of eighteen, is said to have assisted a friend in translating the Epistles of Aristænetus from the Greek; and to have written, about that period, several anonymous productions. But his first dramatic piece, the comedy of the Rivals, did not appear till 1775, when it was performed at Covent Garden Theatre with very indifferent success. It has, however, since been considerably altered, and performed with much applause, but not equal to that which has constantly attended his later productions.

To the comic opera of the Duenna, which succeeded the Rivals, Mr. Sheridan is probably indebted for his advancement in life. The success of this piece was beyond every thing that had been known in the dramatic history, and it was performed for a greater number of successive nights than even the Beggar's Opera of the inimitable Gay.

As Mr. Garrick began to think of quitting the stage about this period, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Linley, and Dr. Ford, entered into a treaty with him, which was perfected in the year 1777, when Mr. Sheridan commenced manager.

Vast expectations were formed, from the dramatic abilities he was known to possess, that the dignity of the stage would be considerably increased under Mr. Sheridan's auspices; and he began his career with all the enthusiasm of

a person young in office, full of that self-importance which holds in little estimation the ability of a predecessor whom he doubts not easily to excel.

But it was soon perceived by those about him, and it was not long concealed from the public, that Mr. Sheridan had too little perseverance ever to succeed as an acting manager of a theatre, whose numerous avocations require an assiduity and application which he felt himself very little disposed to give; much of his duty was of course quickly delegated to those who by no means appear to have distinguished themselves for talents, liberality, or industry: he was, of course, perpetually involved in disputes with authors, as well as performers; and, as his finances were not in the most flourishing state, he was, upon the whole, terribly harassed.

He however produced, at the latter end of the first season, his famous comedy of the School for Scandal; the merits of which are too well known, and too universally acknowledged, to need our discussion, though the moral this piece inculcates has but few admirers among the sober part of mankind.

The musical entertainment of the Camp, (which took its rise from the encampment of the militia at Coxheath) was Mr. Sheridan's next dramatic effort: and this was followed by the Critic, or a Tragedy Rehearsed, in imitation of the Duke of Buckingham's Rehearsal, and Fielding's Tom Thumb; but every way defective in what constitutes the principal merit of those celebrated performances, as we shall presently take occasion to prove.

In the mean time, the public were repeatedly given to understand, that an opera called the Foresters, and a comedy entitled Affectation, were both on the stocks, in the dramatic dock-yard of this celebrated builder; but, except a light yacht, or rather wherry, (to pursue the metaphor) named the Pantomime of Robinson Crusoe, not a single vessel has he yet launched, though four years are now elapsed,

elapsed, since the first representation of the Critic.

It must not, however, be forgot, that Mr. Sheridan produced a noble eulogium on the death of Mr. Garrick, under the title of a Monody, which was several times recited by Mrs. Yates, at Drury Lane Theatre, with constant and deserved applause*.

Previous to the last general election, Mr. Sheridan had turned his thoughts towards politics, joining Mr. Fox as a Westminster associator, and distinguishing himself as one of the most active partizans of that gentleman. And, procuring himself to be returned one of the members for Stafford, he began his political career, giving up even the formality of attending to the business of the theatre, his share in which was now disposed of.

Having thus obtained a seat in parliament, he joined his friend Mr. Fox, and other members of the then opposition, with all that virulence for which those gentlemen were so eminently remarkable. The event is sufficiently known. Having joined in driving out Lord North, at the beginning of last year, he received his share of the spoil, in an appointment to the under-secretaryship for the Northern Department; but resigned, with the rest of the Rockingham party, on the Earl of Shelburne's succeeding the deceased marquis; and, in consequence of the late coalition, again came into office.

As an orator, Mr. Sheridan has not very much distinguished himself; nor is he, in our opinion, at all calculated to shine as a great statesman. His wit, however, may be useful in those entertaining conversations which of late years so frequently supply the place of essential business in the house, and serve to ward off the sarcasms which might otherwise be levelled at his good friends and colleagues, by such country gentlemen as may dread to encounter the shafts of ridicule. His attack on Mr. Pitt, under the appellation of the *Angry Boy*, was greatly beneath the senator; and we could not

help reflecting, that the manliness of Mr. Sheridan himself was in age little superior, and in political experience much less, than that of the gentleman whom he treated with such gross asperity; to say nothing of the respect which is due to a son of the immortal Chatham, who inherits all his father's virtues, and a very ample share of his transcendent abilities.

But we will now say no more of Mr. Sheridan's political talents, the extent of which time will sufficiently develope.

Considered as a dramatic writer, we shall very freely assert, that the drama seems to us very little indebted to him. The astonishing success of his *Duenna*, led the way to a false taste in our theatres, which was not much improved by the moral of the *School for Scandal*, pleasing as both these pieces undoubtedly are. Nor do we mean to insinuate that they are so defective in literary merit as many persons have contended. We grant Mr. Sheridan the greatest dramatic powers, were his genius directed to proper objects; but to this important article he appears to have paid little or no attention. On the contrary, we may almost say that he gave the Tragic Muse her death-wound, in his entertainment of the Critic, which we have always considered as the offspring of a pen that had in vain attempted to write a tragedy, and therefore felt a malicious pleasure in decrying a species of composition which has been deemed superior to it's own.

It is to be remembered, that though the Duke of Buckingham, and Mr. Fielding, both wrote performances which furnished the idea of Mr. Sheridan's, these celebrated writers confined their sarcasms to the real defects of tragedy, and not to the imaginary ones. This was made sufficiently evident, by the publication of a Key which accompanied the one, and by Explanatory Notes at the bottom of the other: but the most cursory examiner of Mr. Sheridan's Critic, or Tragedy Rehearsed, is continually

* See Memoirs of Mrs. Yates, Vol. II. p. 255.

disgusted at his *outré* representation of such incidents as must necessarily occur in the best tragedies.

The inference is obvious: and the present state of the drama sufficiently illustrates what we have advanced.

One circumstance we had nearly forgot, which seems to oppose our general assertion, that Mr. Sheridan is not qualified to be a great statesman—during his dramatic premiership, (or

we are misinformed) no minister on earth ever promised fairer to those who attended his levee; nor sooner forgot, or found the impropriety or impossibility of granting, the favours he had too hastily consented to bestow.

With these qualifications and defects, Mr. Sheridan is universally allowed to possess a heart that means well to all mankind.

MISCELLANY.

PHILOSOPHICAL SURVEY OF THE WORKS OF NATURE AND ART. NUMBER IX.

FOSSILS AND MINERALS.

THOUGH Chalk is among the softest and whitest substances, it produces flint, the hardest and blackest of bodies, and is by art converted into lime and whiting. It is the most remarkable absorbent in nature, and preferable to all the earths imported from foreign countries, being an infallible specific for the heart-burn. Chalk-hills afford the best springs of soft water, and soften hard water admirably.

Fuller's earth, from the peculiar property it possesses of scouring and cleansing cloths and stuffs from the oil and grease necessarily used in manufacturing them, has become an essential article in the fulling-trade, is of the greatest consequence in commerce, and consequently entitled to a distinguished rank among fossils. Indeed, the microscope shews nothing in the particles of this earth different from those of any other; so that the cause of this important effect is yet unknown.

The earth from the Soapy Rocks in Cornwall, near the Lizard's Point, has all the appearance of a natural soap, both to the eye and to the touch, in respect to smoothness and lubricity, at the same time that it has none of the effects of soap or fuller's earth. This earth is monopolized by the manufacturers of English china, on account of its whiteness, fineness, and

firm grain; but it is not comparable with that of Nankin or Dresden.

What is commonly called Muscovy Glass is the principal and most noble species of talc that the earth produces. It is dug out of the mountains in the northern parts of Russia, from a hard earth to which it adheres, as is evident from the various forms in which it is brought to us: the internal part consists of an infinite number of plates or flakes of a tough transparent substance, resembling thin plates or sheets of glass. It is easily split, and separated into plates, or pieces, more or less transparent as they are thinner or thicker, and which are often so very thin as to float in air, and to produce by reflection the most intense and brilliant colours. They have nothing brittle in their composition, but are very elastic, strong, and pliant; hence their great utility in optics, for holding objects placed between two of them to be viewed in the holes of sliders under the microscope: and, as they may be taken of any thickness, length, or breadth, that lanthorns may require, they are much more convenient to put into those utensils than glass, which is brittle, or horn, which is less pellucid. Besides, it is not soon affected by fire; for if a piece be held in the flame of a candle till it is red-hot, when it is removed, no alteration can be perceived in its transparency, or any other property; though by a long continuance in very strong fire it will become calcined and quite opaque, much resembling leaf-tin.

The true origin and nature of Am-
ber.

ber, as a fossil, is unknown, but it is probably of a mineral species, being a kind of bitumen, that was once in a fluid or very soft state, as is evinced by the number of extraneous objects observed in it, such as straws, or small insects, and that it was hardened into its present state by a mineral acid of the nature of spirit of sulphur, oil of vitriol, &c. The native colour of amber is yellow; it is transparent to a considerable degree, of a hard, compact consistence, admits of a very high polish, and is of an inflammable nature, and supposed to be soluble in certain menstrua.

Tourmalin, is a gem, or jewel, which the Dutch artists first discovered to possess an electric power; for, in heating it by grinding and polishing, they observed that it attracted ashes, and other light bodies near it. As electricity is of two sorts, amber possesses one, and glass the other: but the tourmalin possesses them both; or, rather, both sorts may be excited in it, the positive on one side, and the negative on the other. The mode of exciting electricity, in amber and glass, is by rubbing; but, in the tourmalin, by heating it only. Thus, if it be heated by fire or hot water, one side will attract and the other repel light bodies; but it is of too small a bulk to afford these powers in quantities and strength sufficient for practical uses.

The Magnet, or Loadstone, is a fossil which has the singular property of attracting and repelling iron, but no other body, unless it be the same in substance. There are two parts in every magnet, called its poles, from one of which issues an attractive, and from the other a repulsive power. This is universally the case in every piece of magnet, great or small; and its power is communicable to iron, but to no other substance. The magnetic iron is then called an artificial magnet, and acts in every respect like the natural one. This power circulates from one pole to the other, on every side; therefore, every magnet is in the centre of a magnetic vortex or atmosphere of its own power. Every magnet, when in a condition

to move freely, will place itself in one and the same position with respect to the points of the compass, for many years together, without any sensible alteration. If an artificial magnet, or what is usually called a magnetic needle, has a brass cap fixed in its centre, with a conical hole on the lower side, by which it may be suspended on the point of a pin in the centre of a circle divided into thirty-two equal parts, then this needle being truly equilibrated, will, after several vibrations, settle itself in a position directed to one of those divisions on the circle, called the thirty-two points of the compass. The noble art of navigation depends wholly upon the magnet, or the variation of the needle it occasions. This variation of the needle is in itself variable, the situation and direction of the needle in any one place gradually altering, so as, in a course of years, to become sensible: thus, at London, the variation was a whole point to the east about a century ago; afterwards it veered to the north, and at last came precisely into the plane of the meridian of London, so that then there was no variation at all. Ever since that time it has been veering westward, and is now more than twenty-one degrees to the westward of our meridian. But this proves no impediment to navigation; because, if the quantity of it be known at any time, there is nothing more requisite. In order to render a needle magnetic, the north part must be made somewhat lighter than the southern, for otherwise it would not stand level, but dip below the horizon: but this dipping of the needle, and the variation, tend to the same thing; only the former is in a vertical plane, while the latter is in a horizontal one. The needle dips with us about seventy degrees below the horizon; but this dipping is of no use to mariners, because made in the plane of the meridian. In communicating this virtue to the needle, three things are very carefully to be observed: first, that it be touched by an artificial magnet, as the power is much greater than in a natural one; secondly, that each

end of the needle be touched at the same time, the north end of the needle by the south pole of the magnet, and the south end of the needle by the north pole of the magnet; thirdly; that, in touching, the magnets are always to be drawn from the middle to the ends of the needle. This last caution is particularly necessary, because what is gained by drawing the magnet one way, is lost by drawing it the other; and the second precaution is also necessary, because the same polar virtue in the ends of the magnet and needle makes them repel each other, and consequently the end of the needle that was touched by the south pole of the magnet will be repelled afterwards by it. Though there must be a something to actuate the needle at sea, nothing that is absolutely invisible can affect the needle but magnetism: it is therefore evident that nothing besides the earth itself can be the magnet in question; since a magnetic vortex from the earth alone can be sufficient to account for the phenomena of the needle on every part of it's surface. But the poles of it's magnetism can never be in the poles of the globe, or in the ends of it's axis, because in that case there could be no variation of the needle, but a dipping only. Neither can they be fixed in any other part of the earth's surface, for in such case there would be a constant variation in the same place. There must, therefore, necessarily be an internal magnet in the earth, which is moveable, and constantly altering it's position, or direction of it's axis. The strength of natural magnets is estimated by their blackness, hardness, and the weight they are capable of lifting compared with their own. Those which will take up twenty times their own weight are reckoned very good. Others will take up thirty times their own weight, but such are rarely to be met with.

Island Crystal is the fairest and most delicate fossil produced by the earth, and of the greatest celebrity among philosophers, as well as naturalists, for it's singular and amazing property of a double refraction of light. It is,

in it's common appearance, much like other crystals, pellucid and clear as water: it also grows, like them, from the hardest rock and stone, in form of hexagonal pyramids, with very sharp points. When these large crystals are broken off the stone, and into many different pieces, each piece, whether large or small, is precisely of the same form, or quadrangle, having six sides, and the two opposite ones exactly parallel to each other. Every piece has the same form and attributes. It has the peculiar property of double refraction; so that a beam of light, instead of passing through it singly, and entire, as in glass, is divided into two or more beams of light; and the object viewed by the same light is divided in like manner into two or more objects. Naturalists have hitherto considered only two refracted beams in this crystal; but it has been found, on grinding and polishing several pieces into the form of prisms, that the refraction is not only double, but manifold; and that a variety of prisms produce a great variety of refractions, and present as great a number of images to the view of one and the same object. Some shew but two images, others three, four, six, twelve, fifteen, and even twenty; which demonstrates that there is a refraction of one beam of light into as many different parts. Each image is at the same time tinged with a variety of prismatic colours, some of which are intensely strong and bright when the object is luminous, as the window, a candle, or the sun.

The Asbestos, or Amianthus, is possessed of very singular and extraordinary qualities; and that strange and surprising one, peculiar to this fossil, by which it resists the force of the strongest fire, renders it a subject of the greatest admiration. One side of the Asbestos exhibits nothing remarkable in it's appearance; but the other has a delicate and beautiful surface which appears like the finest green silk or satin; or rather a sort of petrified cotton or silk; silky filaments seeming to run through the whole length, and to compose the entire surface. The firmness of it's texture, and the natural

natural polish of it's fibres, gives the whole a delightful gloss; and when those fibres, or silky filaments, are raised up with the point of a needle, they appear of a very different form and colour, resembling an assemblage of the softest silky substance, and whiter than the purest cotton; so that they might easily be wrought into a web of fine silk stuff or cloth. There is much of this fossil in England; but it is of an inferior nature, and consequently of very little value; the best fossils of every kind, except Mundics, are indeed met with in warm regions.

Mundic is a species of that sort of marcasite which is chiefly remarkable for it's great variety of the most intense, glorious, and glowing colours, any where to be found in nature. Mundic may be said to wear the richest livery of the Deity, there being no bodies of the animal or vegetable class whose refulgence is comparable to that of the finest sort of mundic. It's resplendent colours are innate and permanent, and are heightened to an astonishing degree. They have the greatest variety of all prismatic colours in deeper dyes than in any other bodies with which we are acquainted; viz: the red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, purple, violet, and every other known colour. The more they are magnified, the stronger they appear; and, when they are properly placed in the opaque solar microscope, and magnified about forty times in diameter, they exhibit such scenes of glory as are perfectly ineffable, and cannot be conceived without viewing them.

THREE ORIGINAL LETTERS
OF KING CHARLES THE FIRST, TO
FLEETWOOD, LATELY PRESENTED
TO THE BRITISH MUSEUM
BY A DESCENDANT OF BISHOP
FLEETWOOD.

LETTER I.

NEWMARKET, 21, JUNE 1647.

I Thank you for your cypher and your advertisements, and shall not mislike if that should happen

which you mention concerning the 21, 57, 16, 3, 44, 5, 19, 53, 33, 205, 222, 208, and that which is intended after; but whosoever will join with me must come to my grounds, a chief part whereof is the including my friends, without which I assure you no agreement shall be made; this army speaks me very fair, which makes me hope well, but it must be their actions, not bare words, which will make me trust them: I have declared for my going to Richmond, from which nothing shall (by the grace of God) divert me (if the two Houses do not recede from their votes) but direct force, which I hope the army will not offer to do, for if they mean well, this my journey will be available to them, and, whatever they intend, forcing of my person will do them more harm than good. I desire that this may serve for those two honest men whose letters came with yours, desiring them, as also all my other friends, not to engage particularly to either party, but stay to declare as I shall do, for I am neither independant nor presbyterian; but shall be most for them who are most really for the peace of the kingdom, according to the known laws. So farewell.

C. R.

LETTER II.

7 AUG.

I Acknowledge that what 222 : 127 : I sent to you for the loan of your cypher was by my directions, it being to that end as was mentioned, and that the ticket was mine, which I thought sufficient to have made you done what is required; but I confess that too much caution is a most excusable error, and I will not say but that my direction was too laconic; however I desire you to lend 222, 127, cypher, as 65, 6, 18, 11, 367, desired as being a person whom you may trust. This I have written before I have decyphered the latter part of your letter, that mine may be no longer useless to 222, 127: so farewell.

If there be any thing to answer to yours, you shall learn from me very shortly.

LETTER

LETTER III.

7 AUG. 1647.

THIS morning I answered the former part of your yesterday's letter, in which I find another mistake, after I had decyphered the latter, for I see you thought T. A. had written the note which was sent you for the loan of your cypher, but I assure you it was 367, 184, 108, wherefore again I desire you to lend it 166, who sends you this; and hereafter, when my name is used to you, of which you make any doubt, send immediately to me and none else. So farewell.

C. R.

PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

EXPERIMENTS ON THE POWER OF ANIMALS TO PRODUCE COLD.

(Concluded from Page 105.)

I Shall now endeavour, from the preceding facts, to explain what appear to me to be the true causes of the cold produced by animals when placed in a medium, the temperature of which is above the standard of their natural heat.

In a work which I some time ago laid before the public, having attempted to prove, that animal heat depends upon the separation of elementary fire from the air in the process of respiration, I observed, that when an animal is placed in a warm medium, if the evaporation from the lungs be increased to a certain degree, the whole of the heat separated from the air will be absorbed by the aqueous vapour.

From the experiments on venous and arterial blood, recited in the third section of that work, it appears, that the capacity of the blood for containing heat is so much augmented in the lungs, that, if it's temperature were not supported by the heat which

is separated from the air, in the process of respiration, it would sink 30 degrees. Hence, if the evaporation from the lungs be so much increased as to carry off the whole of the heat that is detached from the air, the arterial blood when it returns by the pulmonary vein will have it's sensible heat greatly diminished, and will consequently absorb heat from the vessels which are in contact with it, and from the parts adjacent. The heat which is thus absorbed in the greater vessels will again be extricated in the capillaries, where the blood receives a fresh addition of phlogiston. If, in these circumstances, the blood during each revolution were to be equally impregnated with this latter principle, it is manifest, that the whole effect of the above process would be to cool the system at the centre, and to heat it at the surface; or to convey the heat to that part of the body where it is capable of being instantly carried off by evaporation. But it appears, from the experiments which have been last recited, that, when an animal is placed in a heated medium, the sanguineous mass, during each revolution, is less impregnated with phlogiston; for we have seen, that the venous blood, in these circumstances, becomes gradually paler and paler in it's colour, till at length it acquires very nearly the appearance of the arterial: and it is rendered highly probable by the experiments of Dr. Priestley, that the dark and livid colour of the blood in the veins depends upon it's combination with phlogiston in the minute vessels. Since, therefore, in a heated medium, this fluid does not assume the same livid hue, we may conclude, that it does not attract an equal quantity of the phlogistic principle*.

It follows, that the quantity of heat given off by the blood in the

* It is of no consequence in the above argument, whether we suppose, with Dr. Priestley, that the alteration of colour in the blood depends upon it's combination with phlogiston in the capillary arteries, or maintain with some other philosophers, that this alteration arises from a change produced in the blood itself by the action of the vessels; it is sufficient for our purpose to assume it as a fact, which, I think, has been proved by direct experiment, that, in the natural state of the animal, the blood undergoes a change in the capillaries, by which it's capacity for containing heat is diminished, and that in a heated medium it does not undergo a similar change.

capillaries will not be equal to that which it had absorbed in the greater vessels, or positive cold will be produced. If the blood, for example, in it's passage to the capillaries, absorb from the greater vessels a quantity of heat as 30 degrees, and if in consequence of it's receiving a less impregnation of phlogiston than formerly, it gave off at the extreme vessels a quantity of heat only as 20 degrees, it is manifest, that upon the whole a degree of refrigeration will be produced as 10 degrees, and this cause of refrigeration will continue to act while the venous blood is gradually assuming the hue of the arterial, till the difference between them is obliterated; after which it will cease to operate. Thus it appears, that when animals are placed in a warm medium, the same process which formerly supplied them with heat becomes for a time the instrument of producing cold, and probably preserves them from such rapid alterations of temperature as might be fatal to life.

Upon the whole, the increased evaporation, the diminution of that power by which the blood in the natural state is impregnated with phlogiston, and the constant reflux of the heated fluids towards the internal parts, seem to be the great causes upon which the refrigeration depends. Having found that the attraction of the blood to phlogiston was diminished by heat, it appeared probable, on the other hand, that it would be increased by cold. To determine this, a dog at 100 degrees was immersed in water nearly at 45 degrees. In about a quarter of an hour a small quantity of blood was taken from the jugular vein, which was evidently much deeper in it's colour than that which had been taken in the warm bath, and appeared to me, as well as to several other gentlemen, to be the darkest venous blood we had ever seen.

From this experiment, compared with those which have been recited above, we may perceive the reason why animals preserve an equal temperature, notwithstanding the great variations in the heat of the atmosphere, arising from the vicissitudes

of the weather, and the difference of season and climate: for, as soon as by exposure to external cold, an unusual dissipation of the vital heat is produced, the blood, in the course of the circulation, begins to be more deeply impregnated with the phlogistic principle. It will therefore furnish a more copious supply of this principle to the air in the lungs, and will imbibe a greater quantity of fire in return.

In summer, on the contrary, the reverse of this will take place, less phlogiston will be attracted in the minute vessels, and less fire will be absorbed from the air.

And hence the power of generating heat is in all cases proportioned to the demand. It is increased by the winter colds, diminished by the summer heats: it is totally suspended or converted into a contrary power, according as the exigences of the animal may require.

From the changes which are produced in the colour of the venous blood by heat and cold, we may likewise perceive the reason why the temperature of the body is frequently increased by plunging suddenly into cold water, and why the warm bath has such powerful effects in cooling the system, and in removing a general or partial tendency to inflammation.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE LATE EARTH-QUAKES IN CALABRIA, SICILY, &c. COMMUNICATED TO THE ROYAL SOCIETY BY SIR WILLIAM HAMILTON.

NAPLES, MAY 23, 1783.

I Am happy now to have it in my power to give you and my brethren of the Royal Society, some little idea of the infinite damage done, and of the various phenomena exhibited, by the earthquakes (which began the 5th of February last, and continue to be sensibly, though less violently, felt to this day) in the two Calabrias, at Messina, and in the parts of Sicily nearest to the continent. From the most authentic reports and accounts received at the office

office of his Sicilian Majesty's secretary of state, we gathered in general, that the part of Calabria which has been most affected by this heavy calamity is that which is comprehended between the 38th and 39th degrees; that the greatest force of the earthquakes seemed to have exerted itself from the foot of those mountains of the Appennines called the Monte Dejo, Monte Sacro, and Monte Cautone, extending westward to the Tyrrhene Sea; that the towns, villages, and farm-houses, nearest these mountains, situated either on hills or on the plain, were totally ruined by the first shock of the 5th of February about noon, and that the greatest mortality was there; that in proportion as the towns and villages were at a greater distance from this centre, the damage they received was less considerable; but that even those more distant towns had been greatly damaged by the subsequent shocks of the earthquake, and especially by those of the 7th, the 16th, and 28th of February, and that of the 1st of March; that from the first shock, on the 5th of February, the earth continued to be in a continual tremor, more or less; and that the shocks were more sensibly felt at times in some parts of the afflicted provinces than in others; that the motion of the earth had been various, and, according to the Italian denomination, *vorticoso*, *orizontale*, and *oscillatorio*, either whirling like a vortex horizontal, or by pulsations, or beating from the bottom upwards; that this variety of motion had increased the apprehensions of the unfortunate inhabitants of those parts, who expected every moment that the earth would open under their feet, and swallow them up; that the rains had been continual and violent, often accompanied with lightning; and irregular and furious gusts of wind; that from all these causes the face of the earth of that part of Calabria, comprehended, as above-mentioned, between the 38th and 39th degrees, was entirely altered, particularly on

the westward side of the mountains above-named; that many openings and cracks had been made in these parts; that some hills had been lowered, and others quite levelled; that in the plains deep chasms had been made, by which many roads were rendered impassable; that huge mountains had been split asunder, and parts of them driven to a considerable distance; that deep vallies had been filled up, by the mountains which formed those vallies having been detached by the violence of the earthquakes, and joined together; that the course of some rivers had been altered; that many springs of water had appeared in places that were perfectly dry before; and that, in other parts, springs that had been constant had totally disappeared; that near Laureana, in Calabria Ultra, a singular phenomenon had been produced, that the surface of two whole tenements, with large olive and mulberry-trees thereon, situated in a valley perfectly level, had been detached by the earthquake, and transplanted, the trees still remaining in their places, to the distance of about a mile from their first situations; and that from the spot, on which they formerly stood, hot water had sprung up to a considerable height, mixed with sand of a ferrugineous nature; that near this place also some countrymen and shepherds had been swallowed up, with their teams of oxen, and flocks of goats and sheep: in short, that beginning from the city of Amantea, situated on the coast of the Tyrrhene Sea in Calabria Citra, and going along the westward coast to Cape Spartivento, in Calabria Ultra, and then up the eastern coast as far as the Cape d'Alice, (a part of Calabria Citra on the Ionian Sea) there is not a town or village, either on the coast or land, but what is either totally destroyed, or has suffered more or less, amounting in all to near four hundred what are called here *paesce*. (A village containing less than an hundred inhabitants is not counted as a *paesce*.)

The greatest mortality fell upon those towns and countries situated in the plain, on the western side of the mountains Dejo, Sacro, and Caulone. At Casal Nuovo, the Princess Gerace, and upwards of 4000 of the inhabitants, lost their lives; at Bagnara, the number of dead amounts to 3017; Radicina and Palma count their loss at about 3000 each; Terranuova about 1400; and Seminari still more. The sum total of the mortality in both Calabrias, and in Sicily, by the earthquakes alone, according to the returns in the Secretary of State's office at Naples, is 32,367; but I have good reason to believe, that, including strangers, the number of lives lost must have been considerably greater; 40,000 at least may be allowed, and, I believe, without any exaggeration.

From the same office intelligence we likewise heard, that the inhabitants of Scilla, on the first shock of the earthquake, the 5th of February, had escaped from their houses on the rock, and, following the example of their prince, taken shelter on the sea-shore; but that in the night-time the same shock which had raised and agitated the sea so violently, and done so much damage on the point of the Faro of Messina, had acted with still greater violence there, for that the wave (which was represented to have been boiling-hot, and that many people had been scalded by it's rising to a great height), went furiously three miles inland, and swept off in it's return 2473 of the inhabitants of Scilla, with the prince at their head, who were at that time either on the Scilla strand, or in boats near the shore.

All accounts agreed, that of the number of shocks which have been felt since the beginning of this formidable earthquake, amounting to some hundreds, the most violent, and of the longest duration, were those of the 5th of February, at 19½ (according to the Italian way of counting the hours) of the 6th of February, at 7 hours in the night; of the 27th of February, at 11¼ in the morning; of the 1st of March, at 8½ in the night; and that of the 28th of March, at 11½ in the night.

VOL. III.

It was this last shock that affected most the upper part of Calabria Ultra, and the lower part of the Citra, an authentic description of which you will see hereafter, in a letter which I received from the Marquis Ippolito, an accurate observer, residing at Catanzaro in the Upper Calabria. The first and the last shocks must have been tremendous indeed, and only these two were sensibly felt in this capital.

The accounts which this government has received from the province of Cosenza, are less melancholy than those from the province of Calabria Ultra. From Cape Suvero to the Cape of Cetraro, on the western coast, the inland countries, as well as those on the coast, are said to have suffered more or less, in proportion to their proximity to the supposed centre of the earthquake; and it has been constantly observed, that it's greatest violence has been exerted, and still continues to be so, on the western side of the Apennines, precisely the celebrated Sila of the ancient Brutii, and that all those countries situated to the eastward of the Sila had felt the shocks of the earthquake, but without having received any damage from them. In the province of Cosenza, there does not appear to be above 100 lives lost. In the last accounts from the most afflicted part of Calabria Ultra, two singular phenomena are mentioned: at about the distance of three miles from the ruined city of Oppido, there was a hill (the soil of which is a sandy clay) about 500 palms high, and 1300 in circumference at it's basis; it was said that this hill, by the shock of the 5th of February, jumped to the distance of about four miles from the spot where it stood, into a plain, called the Campo di Bassano. At the same time the hill on which the town of Oppido stood, which extended about three miles, divided into two, and as it's situation was between two rivers, it's ruins filled up the valley and stopped the course of those rivers; two great lakes are already formed, and are daily increasing, which lakes, if means are not found to drain them, and give the ri-

vers their due course, in a short time must infect the air greatly.

From Sicily the accounts of the most serious nature were those of the destruction of the greatest part of the noble city of Messina, by the shock of the 5th of February, and of the remaining parts by the subsequent ones; that the quay in the port had sunk considerably, and was in some places a palm and half under water; that the superb building, called the Palazzata, which gave the port a more magnificent appearance than any port in Europe can boast of, had been entirely ruined; that the lazaret had been greatly damaged, but that the citadel had suffered little; that the mother-church had fallen: in short, that Messina was no more; that the tower at the point of the entrance of the Faro was half destroyed; and that the same hot wave that had done such mischief at Scilla, had passed over the point of land at the Faro, and carried off about 24 people. The viceroy of Sicily likewise gave an account of some damage done by the earthquakes, but nothing considerable, at Melazzo, Patti, Terra di Santa, Lucia, Castro Reale, and in the Island of Lipari.

This, Sir, was the intelligence I was possessed of at the end of last month: but, as I am particularly curious, as you know, on the subject of volcanos, and was persuaded in my own mind (from the present earthquake's being confined to one spot) that some great chemical operation of nature of the volcanic sort was the real cause of them; in order to clear up many points, and to come at truths, which you also well know, Sir, is exceedingly difficult, I took the sudden resolution to employ about twenty days (which was as much as I could allow, and have time to be out of Italy, in my way home, before the heats set in) in making the tour of such parts of Calabria Ultra and Sicily as had been, and were still, most affected by the earthquakes, and examining with my own eyes the phenomena above-mentioned. I accordingly hired

for that purpose a Maltese speronara for myself, and a Neapolitan felucca for my servants, and left Naples on the 2d of May. I was furnished, by command of his Sicilian Majesty, with ample passports, and orders to the commanding officers of the different provinces to give me every assistance and protection in the pursuit of my object. I had a pleasant voyage in my Maltese speronara (which are excellent boats, and the boatmen very skilful) along the coast of the Principato Citra and Calabria Citra, after having passed the Gulph of Policastro. At Cedraro, I found the first symptoms of the earthquake, some of the principal inhabitants of that city having quitted their houses, and living in new-erected barracks, though not a house in the whole town, as I could see, had suffered. At St. Lucido I perceived that the baron's palace, and the church-steeple, had suffered, and that most of the inhabitants were in barracks. The barracks are just such sort of buildings as the booths of our country-fairs, though indeed many I have seen are more like our pig-styes. As my object was to get as fast as possible to the centre of the mischief, having little time, and much to see, I contented myself with a distant view of Maida, Nicastro, and Santo Eufemia, and pushed on to the town of Pizzo, in Calabria Ultra, where I landed on the evening of the 6th of May. This town, situated on the sea, and on a volcanic cussa*, had been greatly damaged by the earthquake of the 5th of February, but was completely ruined by that of the 28th of March. As the inhabitants of this town (amounting to about 5000) had sufficient warning, and had left their houses, and taken to barracks on the first shock, the 5th of February, the mortality on the 28th of March was inconsiderable; but, from the barracks having been ill constructed, and many situated in a very confined, unwholesome spot, an epidemical disorder had taken place, and carried off many, and was still in

* This was the only token of former volcanic explosions that I met with in Calabria.

fatal force whilst I was there, in spite of the wise endeavours of government to stop its progress. I fear, as the heats increase, the same misfortune will attend many parts of the unfortunate Calabria, as also the city of Messina. The inhabitants of Pizzo seemed to me to have habituated themselves already to their present inconvenient manner of living, and shops of every kind were opened in the streets of the barracks, which, except some few, are but poorly constructed. I was assured here, that the volcano of Stromboli, which is opposite, and in full view of this town, and at the distance of above fifty miles, had smoked less, and thrown up a less quantity of inflamed matter during the earthquake than it had done for some years past; that slight shocks continued to be felt daily; and the night I slept here, on board the speronara drawn on shore, I was awakened with a smart one, which seemed to lift up the bottom of the boat, but it was not attended with any subterraneous noise. My servants, in the other boat, felt the same. The next day, I ordered my boats to proceed to Reggio, and I went on horseback to Monteleone, about six miles from Pizzo, up hill, on a road of loose stones and clay, scarcely passable in this season, but through the most beautiful and fertile country I ever beheld; a perfect garden of olive-trees, mulberry-trees, fruit-trees, and vines; and under these trees the richest crops of corn or lupins, beans, or other vegetables, which seemed to thrive perfectly, though under a thick shade. This is the stile of the whole plain of Monteleone, except that here and there are vast woods of oak and olive trees mixed, and their olive trees are of such a size as I could never have conceived, being half as big as the oaks themselves, which are fine timber-trees, and more than treble the size of the olive-trees of the Campagna Felice. The olive woods, in some parts of the plain, are regularly planted in lines, and in others grow irregularly. Though the object of my present journey was merely to take a hasty view of the spots

which had suffered so much by the calamity, my attention was continually called away, and I was lost in the admiration of the fertility and beauty of this rich province, exceeding by many degrees (as to the first point) every country I have yet seen. Besides the two rich products of silk and oil, in which this province surpasses every other, perhaps in the whole world, it abounds with corn, wine, cotton, liquorice, fruit, and vegetables of every kind; and if its population and industry kept pace with its fertility, the revenue of Calabria Ultra might surely be more than doubled in a short time. I saw whole groves of mulberry-trees, the owners of which told me did not let for more than five shillings an acre, when every acre would be worth at least five pounds, had they hands to gather the leaves and attend the silk-worms. The town of Monteleone, anciently Vibo Valentia, is beautifully situate on a hill, overlooking the sea, and the rich plains above mentioned, bounded by the Appenines, and crowned by Aspramonte, the highest of them all, interspersed with towns and villages, which, alas! are no more than heaps of ruins. The town of Monteleone suffered little by the first shocks of the earthquake; but was greatly damaged by that of the 28th of March, (though only twelve lives were lost) and all the inhabitants are reduced to live in barracks, many of which are well constructed with either planks or reeds, covered with plaister on the outside. As this country has ever been subject to earthquakes, the barons had usually a barrack near their palace, to retire to on the least alarm of an earthquake. I inhabited here a magnificent one, consisting of many rooms well furnished, which was built by the present Duke of Monteleone's grandfather. I owe the safety and the expedition of the very interesting journey which I have taken through this province, to this duke's goodness, as he was pleased, at Naples, to furnish me with a letter to his agent; in consequence of which, I was not only most hospitably and elegantly treated in his

barrack, and supplied with excellent sure-footed horses for myself and servant, but also with two of his horse-guards, well acquainted with the cross-roads of the country, without which it would have been impossible, with any degree of safety, to have visited every curious spot between Monteleone and Reggio, as I did, in four days. No one, that has not had the experience, can conceive the horrid state of the roads in Calabria, even in this season, nor the superior excellence of the horses of the country. All agreed here, that every shock of the earthquake seemed to come with a rumbling noise from the westward, beginning usually with the horizontal motion, and ending with the vorticoſe, which is the motion that has ruined most of the buildings in this province. The same observation I found to be a general one throughout this province. I found it a general observation also, that before a shock of an earthquake, the clouds seemed to be fixed and motionless; and that, immediately after a heavy shower of rain, a shock quickly followed. I spoke with many here, and elsewhere, who were thrown down by the violence of some of the shocks; and several peasants in the country told me, that the motion of the earth was so violent, that the heads of the largest trees almost touched the ground from side to side; that, during a shock, oxen and horses extended their legs wide asunder, not to be thrown down; and that they gave evident signs of being sensible of the approach of each shock. I myself observed, that in the parts that have suffered most by the earthquakes, the braying of an ass, the neighing of a horse, or the cackling of a goose, always drove people out of their barracks, and was the occasion of many Pater-nosters and Ave-Marias being repeated in expectation of a shock. From Monteleone I descended into the plain, having passed through many towns and villages which had been more or less ruined, according to their vicinity to the plain. The town of Mileto, situated in the bottom, I saw was totally

destroyed, and not a house standing. At some distance I saw Soriano and the noble Dominican Convent a heap of ruins: but, as my object was not to visit ruins, but, the greater phenomena produced by earthquakes, I went on to Rosarno. I must, however, first mention the most remarkable instance I met with of animals being able to live long without food, of which there have been many examples during these present earthquakes. At Soriano two fattened hogs, that had remained buried under a heap of ruins, were taken out alive the forty-second day; they were lean and weak, but soon recovered. One of his Sicilian Majesty's engineers, who was present at the taking them out, gave me this information. It was evident to me, in this day's journey, that all habitations situated on high grounds, the soil of which is a gritty sand-stone, somewhat like a granite, but without the consistence, had suffered less than those situated on the plain, which are universally levelled to the ground. The soil of the plain is a sandy clay, white, red, or brown; but the white prevails most, and is full of marine-shells, particularly scollop-shells. This valley of clay is intersected in many places by rivers and torrents coming from the mountains, which have produced wide and deep ravines all over the country. Soon after we had passed through the ruined town of St. Pietro, we had a distant view of Sicily, and the summit of Mount Ætna, which smoked considerably. Just before we arrived at Rosarno, near a ford of the River Mamella, we passed over a swampy plain, in many parts of which I was shewn small hollows in the earth, of the shape of an inverted cone; they were covered with sand, as was the soil near them. I was told that, during the earthquake of the 5th of February, from each of these spots a fountain of water mixed with sand had been driven up to a considerable height. I spoke to a peasant here, who was present, and was covered with the water and sand; but assured me, that it was not hot, as had been represented. Before this appearance,

appearance, he said, the river was dry, but soon after returned and overflowed its banks. I afterwards found, that the same phenomenon had been constant with respect to all the other rivers in the plain during the formidable shock of the 5th of February. I think this phenomenon is easily explained, by supposing the first impulse of the earthquake to have come from the bottom upwards, which all the inhabitants of the plain attest to be fact; the surface of the plain suddenly arising, the rivers, which are not deep, would naturally disappear, and the plain, returning with violence to its former level, the rivers must naturally have returned, and overflowed at the same time that the sudden depression of the boggy grounds would as naturally force out the water that lay hid under their surface. I observed in the other parts where this phenomenon had been exhibited, that the ground was always low and rushy. Between this place and Rosarno we passed the River Messano, or Metauro, (which is near the town above-mentioned) on a strong timber-bridge, 700 palms long, which had been lately built by the Duke of Monteleone. From the cracks made on the banks and in the bed of the river by the earthquake, it was quite separated in one part, and the level on which the piers were placed having been variously altered, the bridge has taken an undulated form, and the rail on each side is curiously scolloped; but the parts that were separated having been joined again, it is now passable: the duke's bridgeman told me also, that at the moment of the earthquake this great river was perfectly dry for some seconds, and then returned with violence and overflowed, and that the bridge undulated in a most extraordinary manner. When I mention the earthquake in the plain, it must be always understood the first shock on the 5th of February, which was by far the most terrible, and was the one that did the whole mischief in the plain, without having given any previous notice. The town of Rosarno, with the Duke of

Monteleone's palace there, was entirely ruined; but the walls remained about six feet high, and are now fitting up as barracks. The mortality here did not much exceed 200 out of near 3000. It had been remarked at Rosarno, (and the same remark has been constantly repeated to me in every ruined town that I have visited) that the male dead were generally found under the ruins in the attitude of struggling against the danger; but that the female attitude was usually with hands clasped over their heads, as giving themselves up to despair, unless they had children near them, in which case they always were found clasping the children in their arms, or in some attitude which indicated their anxious care to protect them—a strong instance of the maternal tenderness of the sex! The only building that remained unhurt at Rosarno was a strong-built town gaol, in which were three notorious villains, who would probably have lost their lives had they been at liberty. After having dined in a barrack, the owner of which had lost five of his family by the earthquake, I proceeded to Laureana, often crossing the wide-extended bed of the River Metauro.

The environs of Laureana, which stands on an elevation, is the garden of Eden itself; nothing I ever saw can be compared to it. The town is considerable; but as the earthquake did not come on suddenly, as in the plain; not a life was lost there; but, from a sickness occasioned by hardships and fright, 52 have since died. I lodged in the barracks of a sensible gentleman of Mileto, Don Domenico Acquasnetta, who is a principal proprietor of this town. He attended me the next day to the two tenements, called the Macini and Vaticano, mentioned in the former part of this letter, and which were said to have changed their situation by the earthquake. The fact is true, and easily accounted for. These tenements were situated in a valley surrounded by high grounds; and the surface of the earth, which has been removed, had been probably long undermined by little rivulets which

which come from the mountains, and now are in full view on the bare spot the tenements had deserted. These rivulets have a sufficiently rapid course down the valley, to prove it's not being a perfect level, as was represented. I suppose the earthquake to have opened some depositories of rain-water in the clay-hills which surround the valley, which water, mixed with the loose soil, taking it's course suddenly through the undermined surface, lifting it up with the large olive and mulberry trees, and a thatched cottage, floated the entire piece of ground, with all it's vegetation, about a mile down the valley, where it now stands, with most of the trees erect. These two tenements may be about a mile long, and half a mile broad. I was shewn several deep cracks in this neighbourhood, not one above a foot in breadth; but which, I was credibly assured, had opened wide during the earthquake, and swallowed up an ox, and near an hundred goats, but no countrymen, as was reported. In the valley above-mentioned I saw the same sort of hollows in the form of inverted cones, out of which, I was assured, that hot-water and sand had been emitted with violence during the earthquakes, as at Rosarno; but I could not find any one who could positively affirm that the water had been really hot, although the reports which government received affirm it. Some of the sand thrown out here with the water has a ferrugineous appearance, and seems to have been acted upon by fire. I was told that it had also, when fresh, a strong smell of sulphur, but I could not perceive it.

From hence I went through the same delightful country to the town of Polistene. To pass through so rich a country, and not see a single house standing on it, is most melancholy indeed! Wherever a house stood, there you see a heap of ruins, and a poor barrack, with two or three miserable mourning figures sitting at the door, and here and there a maimed man, woman, or child, crawling upon crutches. Instead of a town, you see a confused heap of ruins, and round about

them numbers of poor huts or barracks, and a larger one to serve as a church, with the church-bells hanging upon a sort of low gibbet; every inhabitant with a doleful countenance, and wearing some token of having lost a parent.

I travelled four days in the plain, in the midst of such misery as cannot be described. The force of the earthquake was so great there, that all the inhabitants of the towns were buried either alive or dead under the ruins of their houses in an instant. The town of Polistene was large, but ill situated between two rivers, subject to overflow. 2100 out of about 6000 lost their lives here the fatal 5th of February. The Marquis St. Giorgio, the baron of this country, whom I found here, was well employed in assisting his tenants. He had caused the streets of his ruined town to be cleared of rubbish, and had erected barracks on a healthy spot near it, for the remainder of his subjects, and on a good plan. He had also constructed barracks of a larger size for the silk-worms, which I found already at work in them. This prince's activity and generosity is most praise-worthy; and, as far as I have seen hitherto, he is without a rival. I observed, that the town of St. Giorgio, on a hill about two miles from Polistene, though rendered uninhabitable, was by no means levelled like the towns in the plain. There was a nunnery at Polistene: being curious to see the nuns that had escaped, I asked the marquis to shew me their barracks; but, it seems, only one out of twenty-three had been dug out of her cell alive, and she was fourscore years of age. After having dined with the marquis in his humble barrack, near the ruins of his very magnificent palace, I went through a fine wood of olive, and another of chestnut-trees, to Casal Nuovo, and was shewn the spot on which stood the house of my unfortunate friend the Princess Gerace Grimaldi; who, with more than four thousand of her subjects, lost her life by the sudden explosion of the 5th of February, (for so it appears to have been) that reduced this town to atoms. I

was

was told by some here, who had been dug out of the ruins, that they felt their houses fairly lifted up, without having had the least previous notice. In other towns some walls and parts of houses are standing: but here you neither distinguish street nor houses; all lie in one confused heap of ruins. An inhabitant of Casal Nuovo told me he was on a hill at the moment of the earthquake, overlooking the plain; when, feeling the shock, and turning towards the plain, instead of the town, he saw in the place of it a thick cloud of white dust like smoke, the natural effect of the crushing of the buildings, and the mortar flying off.

From hence I went through the towns of Castellace and Milicusco (both in the same condition as Casal Nuovo) to Terra Nuova, situated in the same lovely plain, between two rivers, which with the torrents from the mountains, have, in the course of ages, cut deep and wide chasms in the soft sandy clay-soil, of which the whole plain is composed. At Terra Nuova the ravine or chasm is not less than 500 feet deep, and three quarters of a mile broad. What causes a confusion in all the accounts of the phenomena produced by this earthquake in the plain, is the not having sufficiently explained the nature of the soil and situation. They tell you, that a town has been thrown a mile from the place where it stood, without mentioning a word of a ravine; that woods and corn-fields have been removed in the same manner: when, in truth, it is but upon a large scale, what we see every day upon a smaller, when pieces of the sides of hollow ways, having been undermined by rain-waters, are detached into the bottom by their own weight. Here, from the great depth of the ravine, and the violent motion of the earth, two huge portions of the earth, on which a great part of the town stood, consisting of some hundreds of houses, were detached into the ravine, and nearly across it, about half a mile from the place where they stood; and, what is most extraordinary, several of the inhabitants of those houses, who had

taken this singular leap in them, were nevertheless dug out alive, and some unhurt. I spoke to one myself who had taken this extraordinary journey in his house, with his wife and a maid-servant: neither he nor his maid-servant were hurt; but he told me his wife had been a little hurt, but was now nearly recovered. I happened to ask him, what hurt his wife had received: his answer, though of a very serious nature, will nevertheless, I am sure, make you smile, Sir, as it did me. He said, she had both her legs and one arm broken; and that she had a fracture on her skull, so that the brain was visible. It appears to me, that the Calabresi have more firmness than the Neapolitans; and they really seem to bear their present excessive misfortune with a true philosophic patience. Of 1600 inhabitants at Terra Nuova, only 400 escaped alive. My guide there, who was a priest and physician, had been shut up in the ruins of his house by the first shock of the earthquake, and was blown out of it, and delivered by the succeeding shock, which followed the first immediately. There are many well-attested instances of the same having happened elsewhere in Calabria. In other parts of the plain, situated near the ravine, and near the town of Terra Nuova, I saw many acres of land with trees and corn-fields that had been detached into the ravine, and often without having been overturned, so that the trees and crops were growing as well as if they had been planted there. Other such pieces were lying in the bottom, in an inclined situation; and others again that had been quite overturned. In one place, two of these immense pieces of land having been detached opposite to one another, had filled the valley, and stopped the course of the river, the waters of which were forming a great lake; and this is the true state of what the accounts mention of mountains that had walked, and joined together, stopped the course of the river, and formed a lake. At the moment of the earthquake the river disappeared here, as at Rosarno; and, returning soon after,

after, overflowed the bottom of the ravine about three feet in depth, so that the poor people who had been thrown with their houses into the ravine from the top of it, and had escaped with broken bones, were now in danger of being drowned. I was assured, that the water was salt, like that of the sea; but this circumstance seems to want confirmation. The same reason I have given for the sudden disappearing of the River Metauro at Rosarno, will account for the like phenomenon here, and in every part of the country where the rivers dried up at the moment of the earthquake. The whole town of Mollochi di Sotto, near Terra Nuova, was likewise detached into the ravine, and a vineyard of many acres near it lies in the bottom of the ravine, as I saw, in perfect order, but in an inclined situation: there is a foot-path through this vineyard, which has a singular effect, considering it's present impracticable situation. Some water-mills, that were on the river, having been jammed between two such detached pieces as above described, were lifted up by them, and are now seen on an elevated situation, many feet above the level of the river. Without the proper explanations, it is no wonder that such facts should appear miraculous. I observed in several parts of the plain, that the soil, with timber trees and crops of corn, consisting of many acres, had sunk eight and ten feet below the level of the plain; and in others again I perceived it had risen as many. It is necessary to remember, that the soil of the plain is a clay mixed with sand, which is easily moulded into any shape. In the plain, near the spots from whence the above-mentioned pieces had been detached into the ravine, there were several parallel cracks; so that, had the violence of the shocks of the earthquake continued, these pieces also would probably have followed. I remarked constantly, in all my journey, that near every ravine, or hollow-way, the parts of the plain adjoining were full of large parallel cracks. The earth rocking with vio-

lence from side to side, and having a support on one side only, accounts well for this circumstance.

From Terra Nuova I went to Oppido. This city is situated on a mountain of a ferrugineous sort of gritty stone, unlike the clay soil of it's neighbourhood, and is surrounded by two rivers in a ravine deeper and broader than that of Terra Nuova. Instead of the mountain on which Oppido was situated having split in two, and by it's fall on the rivers stopped their course, and formed great lakes, as we are told, it was (as at Terra Nuova) huge pieces of the plain on the edge of the ravine, that had been detached into it, nearly filled it up, and stopped the course of the rivers, the waters of which are now forming two great lakes. It is true, that part of the rock on which Oppido stood, was detached with several houses into the ravine; but that is a trifling circumstance, in comparison of the very great tracts of land, with large plantations of vines and olive trees, which have been detached from one side of the ravine clear over to the other, though the distance is more than half a mile. It is well attested, that a countryman, who was ploughing his field in this neighbourhood with a pair of oxen, was transported, with his field and team, clear from one side of a ravine to the other, and that neither he nor his oxen were hurt. After what I have seen, I verily believe this may have happened. A large volume might be composed of the curious facts and accidents of this kind, produced by the earthquakes in the valley; and, I suppose, many will be recorded in the account of the late formidable earthquakes, which the Academy of Naples intend to publish, the president having already sent into Calabria fifteen members, with draftsmen in proportion, to collect the facts, and make drawings for the sole purpose of giving a satisfactory and ample account of the late calamity to the public: but, unless they attend, as I did, to the peculiar nature of the soil where those accidents happened, their reports will generally meet with little credit,

credit, except from those who are professed dilettanti of miracles, and many such do certainly exist in this country. I met with a remarkable instance here of the degree of immediate distress to which the unfortunate inhabitants of the destroyed towns were reduced. Don Marcillo Grillo, a gentleman of fortune, and of great landed property, having escaped from his house at Oppido, which was destroyed by the earthquake, and his money (no less than twelve thousand pieces of gold) having been buried under the ruins of it, remained several days without food or shelter during heavy rains, and was obliged to a hermit in the neighbourhood for the loan of a clean shirt. Having walked over the ruins of Oppido, I descended into the ravine, and examined carefully the whole of it. Here I saw, indeed, the wonderful force of the earthquake, which has produced exactly the same effects as I have described in the ravine of Terra Nuova, but on a scale infinitely greater. The enormous masses of the plain, detached from each side of the ravine, lie sometimes in confused heaps, forming real mountains, and having stopped the course of two rivers, (one of which is very considerable) great lakes are already formed, and, if not assisted by nature or art, so as to give the rivers their due course, must infallibly be the cause of a general infection in the neighbourhood. Sometimes I met with a detached piece of the surface of the plain, (of many acres in extent) with the large oaks and olive-trees, with lupins or corn under them, growing as well, and in as good order, at the bottom of the ravine, as their companions, from whom they were separated, do on their native soil in the plain, at least 500 feet higher, and at the distance of about three quarters of a mile. I met with whole vineyards in the same order in the bottom, that had likewise taken the same journey. As the banks of the ravine, from whence these pieces came, are now bare and per-

pendicular, I perceived that the upper soil was a reddish earth, and the under one a sandy white clay, very compact, and like a soft stone; the impulse these huge masses received, either from the violent motion of the earth alone, or that assisted with the additional one of the volcanic exhalations set at liberty, seems to have acted with greater force on the lower and more compact stratum, than on the upper cultivated crust: for I constantly observed, where these cultivated islands lay, (for so they appeared to be on the barren bottom of the ravine) the under stratum of compact clay had been driven some hundred yards farther, and lay in confused blocks; and, as I observed, many of these blocks were of a cubical form. The under soil having had a greater impulse, and leaving the upper in it's flight, naturally accounts for the order in which the trees, vineyards, and vegetation, fell, and remain at present in the bottom of the ravine. This curious fact, I thought, deserved to be recorded, but is not easily described by words. When the drawings and plans of the Academy are published, this account (imperfect as it is) may, perhaps, have it's utility: had my time permitted, I would certainly have taken a draftsman with me into Calabria. In another part of the bottom of the ravine there is a mountain composed of the same clay soil, and which was probably a piece of the plain detached by an earthquake at some former period; it is about 250 feet high, and about 400 feet diameter at it's base: this mountain, as is well attested, has travelled down the ravine near four miles, having been put in motion by the earthquake of the 5th of February. The abundance of rain which fell at that time, the great weight of the fresh detached pieces of the plain, which I saw heaped up at the back of it, the nature of the soil of which it is composed, and particularly it's situation on a declivity, accounts well for this phenomenon; whereas the reports which

came to Naples, of a mountain, in a perfect plain, having leaped four miles, had rather the appearance of a miracle. I found some single timber trees also, with a lump of their native soil at the roots, standing upright in the bottom of the ravine, and which had been detached from the plain above-mentioned. I observed also, that many confused heaps of the loose soil, detached by the earthquake from the plains on each side of the ravine, had actually run like a volcanic lava; (having probably been assisted by the heavy rain) and produced many effects greatly resembling those of lava during their course down a great part of the ravine. At Santa Christina, in the neighbourhood of Oppido, the like phenomena have been exhibited, and the great force of the earthquake of the 5th of February seems to have been exerted on these parts, and at Casal Nuovo and Terra Nuova. The phenomena exhibited by the earthquakes in other parts of the plains of Calabria Ultra, are of the same nature; but trifling in comparison of those I have been describing. The barracks erected for the remaining inhabitants of the ancient city of Oppido, now in ruins, are on a healthy spot, at about the distance of a mile from the old town, where I found the baron of this country, the Prince of Cariati, usefully employed in the assistance of his unfortunate subjects. He shewed me two girls, one about sixteen years of age, who had remained eleven days without food under the ruins of a house at Oppido; she had a child of five or six months old in her arms, which died the fourth day. The girl gave me a clear account of her sufferings: having light through a small opening, she had kept an exact account of the number of days she had been buried. She did not seem to be in bad health, drinks freely, but has yet a difficulty in swallowing any thing solid. The other girl was about eleven years of age: she remained under the ruins six days only; but in so very

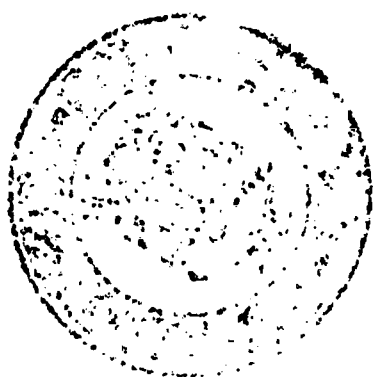
confined and distressful a posture, that one of her hands pressing against her cheek, had nearly worn a hole through it.

From Oppido I proceeded through the same beautiful country and ruined towns and villages to Seminara and Palmi. The houses of the former were not quite in such a ruined condition as those of the latter, whose situation is lower, and nearer the sea. 1400 lives were lost at Palmi, and all the dead bodies have not been removed and burnt, as in most other parts I visited; for I myself saw two taken up whilst I was there: and I shall ever remember a melancholy figure of a woman in mourning, sitting upon the ruins of her house, her head reclined upon her hand and knee, and following with an anxious eager eye every stroke of the pickaxe of the labourers employed to clear away the rubbish, in hopes of recovering the corpse of a favourite child. This town was a great market for oil, of which there were upwards of 4000 barrels in the town at the time of its destruction; so that the barrels and jars being broken, a river of oil ran into the sea from it for many hours. The spilt oil mixed with the corn of the granaries; and the corrupted bodies have had a sensible effect on the air. This, I fear, as the heats increase, may prove fatal to the unfortunate remainder of the inhabitants of Palmi; who live in barracks near the ruined town. My guide told me, that he had been buried in the ruins of his house here by the first shock; and that, after the second, which followed immediately, he found himself sitting astride a beam at least fifteen feet in the air. I heard of many such extraordinary escapes in all parts of the plain, where the earthquake had exerted its greatest force.

From Palmi I proceeded through the beautiful woody mountains of Bagnara and Solano; noble timber oak-trees on high rocks, narrow valleys with torrents in their bottoms, the road dangerous both on account

**The MATRON described by Sir WILLIAM HAMILTON,
in his Account of the late EARTHQUAKE.**

Published as the Act directs, by HARVEY & CO. 1783.



of robbers and precipices. My two guards, instead of leading the way, as they had hitherto done, now separated, and formed an advanced and a rear-guard. The narrow road was often interrupted by the fallen rocks and trees during the earthquakes, and obliged us to seek a new and still more dangerous road; but the Calabrese horses are really as sure-footed as goats. In the midst of one of these passes we felt a very smart shock of an earthquake, accompanied by a loud explosion, like that of springing a mine: fortunately for us, it did not, as I expected, detach any rocks or trees from the high mountains that hung over our heads. After having passed the woods of Bagnara, Sinopoli, and Solano, I went through rich corn-fields and lawns, beautifully bounded with woods and scattered trees, like our finest parks, and which continue varying for some miles, till you come upon the top of an open plain on a hill, commanding the whole Faro of Messina, the coast of Sicily as far as Catania, with Mount *Ætna* rising proudly behind it, which altogether composed the finest view imaginable. From thence I descended a horrid rocky road to the Torre del Pezzolo, where there is a country-seat and a village belonging to the Princess of Bagnara. There I found that an epidemical disorder had already manifested itself, as it probably will in many other parts of this glorious but unhappy country, in proportion as the heats increase, owing to the hardships suffered, and the air having been spoiled by new-formed lakes. Several fishermen assured me, that, during the earthquake of the 5th of February at night, the sand near the sea was hot, and that they saw fire issue from the earth in many parts. This circumstance has been often repeated to me in the plain; and my idea is, that the exhalations which issued during the violent commotions of the earth, were full of electrical fire, just as the smoke of volcanoes is constantly observed to be

during violent eruptions: For I saw no mark in any part of my journey of any volcanic matter having issued from the fissures of the earth; and I am convinced that the whole damage has been done by exhalations and vapours only. The first shock felt at this place, as I was assured, was lateral, and then vorticose, and exceedingly violent; but what they call violent here must have been nothing in comparison of what was felt in the plain of Casal Nuovo, Polistene, Palmi, Petra Nuova, Oppido, &c. &c. where all agreed in assuring me, that the violence of the fatal shock of the 5th of February was instantaneous, without warning, and from the bottom upwards; and, indeed, in those places where the mortality has been so great, and where nothing is to be seen but a confused heap of ruins, without distinction of either streets or houses, the violence of that shock is sufficiently confirmed. From this place to Reggio the road on each side is covered with villas and orange-groves. I saw not one house levelled to the ground; but perceived that all had been damaged, and were abandoned; and that the inhabitants were universally retired to barracks in these beautiful groves of orange, mulberry, and fig-trees, of which there are many in the environs of Reggio. One that I visited, and which is reckoned the richest in all this part of Magna Grecia, is about a mile and half from the town of Reggio; and, what is remarkable, belongs to a gentleman whose christian name is Agamemnon. The beauty of the argumè (the general name of all kind of orange, lemon, cedrate, and bergamot-trees) is not to be described; the soil being sandy, the exposition warm, and great command of water, a clear rivulet being introduced at pleasure in little channels to the foot of each tree, are the reasons of the wonderful luxuriancy of those trees. Don Agamemnon assured me it was a bad year when he did not gather from his garden (which is of no great extent) 170,000 lemons,

200,000 oranges, (which I found as excellent as those of Malta) and bergamots enough to produce 200 quarts of the essence from their rinds. There is another singularity in these gardens, as I was assured every fig-tree affords two crops of fruit annually; the first in June, the second in August.

But to return to my subject, from which my attention was frequently called away by the extraordinary and uncommon beauty and fertility of this rich province; I arrived about sun-set at Reggio, which I found less damaged than I expected, though not a house in it is habitable or inhabited, and all the people live in barracks or tents: but, after having been several days in the plain, where every building is levelled to the ground, a house with a roof, or a church with a steeple, was to me a new and refreshing object. The inhabitants of the whole country that has been so severely afflicted with earthquakes, seem, however, to have so great a dread of going into a house, that when the earthquakes shall have ceased, I am persuaded the greatest part of them will still continue to live in barracks. The barracks here (except some few that are even elegant) are ill constructed, as are in general throughout the country all barracks of towns that have been so little damaged as to allow the inhabitants to flatter themselves with a hope of being able to return to, and occupy, their houses again, when the present calamity is at an end. Reggio has been roughly handled by the earthquakes, but is by no means destroyed. The archbishop, a sensible, active, and humane prelate, has distinguished himself from the beginning of the earthquakes to this day, having immediately disposed of all the superfluous ornaments of the churches, and of his own horses and furniture, for the sole relief of his distressed flock, with whom he cheerfully bears an equal share of every inconvenience and distress which such a calamity has naturally occasioned.

Except in this instance, and very few others, indeed, I observed throughout my whole journey a prevailing indolence, inactivity, and want of spirit, which is unfortunate, as such a heavy and general calamity can only be repaired by a disposition directly contrary to that which prevails: but as this government is indefatigable in its endeavours at remedying every present evil, and preventing such as may naturally be expected, it is to be hoped that the generous and wise dispositions lately made, will restore the energy that is wanting; and without which one of the richest provinces in Europe is in danger of utter ruin. Silk and essence of bergamot, oranges and lemons, are the great articles of trade at Reggio. I am assured, that no less than 100,000 quarts of this essence are annually exported. The fruit, after the rind is taken off, is given to the cows and oxen; and the inhabitants of this town assure me that the beef, at that season, has a strong and disagreeable flavour of bergamot. The worthy archbishop gave me an account of the earthquakes here in 1770 and 1780, which obliged the inhabitants (in number 16,400) to encamp or remain in barracks several months, without, however, having done any considerable damage to the town. I was assured here, (where they have had such a long experience of earthquakes) that all animals and birds are in a greater or less degree much more sensible of an approaching shock of an earthquake than any human being; but that geese, above all, seem to be the soonest and most alarmed at the approach of a shock; if in the water, they quit it immediately, and there are no means of driving them into the water for some time after.

The mortality here, by the late earthquake of the 5th of February, corresponds with the apparent degree of damage done to the town; and does not exceed 126. As it happened about noon, and came on gently, the people of Reggio had time to escape; whereas, as I have often remarked,

marked, the shock in the unhappy plain was as instantaneous as it was violent and destructive. Every building was levelled to the ground, and the mortality was general, and in proportion to the apparent destruction of the buildings. Reggio was destroyed by an earthquake before the Marston war, and having been rebuilt by Julius Cæsar, was called Reggio Julio. Part of the wall still remains, and is called the Julian Tower; it is built of huge masses of stone without cement. Near St. Peruto, between Reggio and Cape Spartivento, there are the remains of a foundery; his present Catholic Majesty, when King of Naples, having worked silver mines in that neighbourhood, which were soon abandoned, the profit not having answered the expence. There are some towns in the neighbourhood of Reggio that still retain the Greek language. About fifteen years ago, when I made the tour of Sicily, I landed at Spartivento in Calabria Ultra, and went to Bova, where I found that Greek was the only language in use in that district. On the 14th of May I left Reggio, and was obliged (the wind being contrary) to have my boats towed by oxen to the Punta del Pezzolo, opposite Messina, from whence the current wafted us with great expedition indeed into the port of Messina. The port and the town, in its half-ruined state, by moon-light, was strikingly picturesque. Certain it is, that the force of the earthquake (though very violent) was nothing at Messina and Reggio to what it was in the plain. I visited the town of Messina the next morning, and found that all the beautiful front of what is called the Palazzata, which extended in very lofty uniform buildings, in the shape of a crescent, had been in some parts totally ruined; in others less; and that there were cracks in the earth of the quay, a part of which had sunk above a foot below the level of the sea. These cracks were probably occasioned by the horizontal

motion of the earth, in the same manner as the pieces of the plain were detached into the ravines at Oppido and Terra Nuova; for the sea at the edge of the quay is so very deep, that the largest ships can lie alongside; consequently the earth, in its violent commotion, wanting support on the side next the sea, began to crack and separate; and as where there is one crack there are generally others less considerable in parallel lines to the first, I suppose the great damage done to the houses nearest the quay has been owing to such cracks under their foundations. Many houses are still standing, and some little damaged, even in the lower part of Messina; but in the upper and more elevated situations, the earthquakes seem to have had scarcely any effect; as I particularly remarked. A strong instance of the force of the earthquake having been many degrees less here than in the plain of Calabria, is, that the convent of Sante Barbara, and that called the Noviziato de Gesuiti, both on an elevated situation, have not a crack in them, and that the clock of the latter has not been deranged in the least by the earthquakes that have afflicted this country for four months past, and which still continue in some degree. Besides, the mortality at Messina does not exceed 700 out of upwards of 30,000, the supposed population of this city at the time of the first earthquake, which circumstance is conclusive. I found that some houses, nay a street or two, at Messina, were inhabited, and some shops open in them; but the generality of the inhabitants are in tents and barracks, which, having been placed in three or four different quarters, in fields and open spots near the town, but at a great distance one from the other, must be very inconvenient for a mercantile town; and, unless great care is taken to keep the streets of the barracks, and the barracks themselves, clean, I fear that the unfortunate Messina will be doomed to suffer a fresh calamity from epidemical disorders

orders during the heat of summer. Indeed, many parts of the plain of Calabria seem to be in the same alarming situation, particularly owing to the lakes which are forming from the course of rivers having been stopped, some of which, as I saw myself, were already green, and tending to putrefaction. I could not help remarking here, that the nuns, who likewise live in barracks, were constantly walking about, under the tuition of their confessor, and seemed gay, and to enjoy the liberty the earthquake had afforded them, and I made the same observation with respect to school-boys at Reggio; so that in my journal, which I wrote in haste, and from whence I have as hastily transcribed the imperfect account I send you, the remark stands thus: '*Earthquakes particularly pleasing to nuns and school-boys.*' Out of the cracks on the quay, it is said that, during the earthquakes, fire had been seen to issue, (as many I spoke with attested;) but there are no visible signs of it, and I am persuaded it was no more than, as in Calabria, a vapour charged with electrical fire, or a kind of inflammable air. A curious circumstance happened here also, to prove that animals can remain long alive without food: two mules belonging to the Duke of Belviso remained under a heap of ruins, one of them twenty-two, and the other twenty-three days; they would not eat for some days, but drank water plentifully, and are now quite recovered. There are numberless instances of dogs remaining many days in the same situation; and a hen belonging to the British vice-consul at Messina, that had been closely shut up under the ruins of his house, was taken out the twenty-second day, and is now recovered; she did not eat for some days, but drank freely; she was emaciated, and shewed little signs of life at first. From these instances, from those related before of the girls at Oppido, and the hogs at Soriano, and from several others of the same kind that have been related to me,

but which, being less remarkable, I omit, one may conclude that long fasting is always attended with great thirst, and total loss of appetite. From every enquiry I found that the great shock of the 5th of February was from the bottom upwards, and not like the subsequent ones, which in general have been horizontal and vorticose. A circumstance worth remarking (and which was the same on the whole coast of that part of Calabria that had been most affected by the earthquake) is, that a small fish called cicirelli, resembling what we call in England white-bait, but of a greater size, and which usually lie at the bottom of the sea, buried in the sand, have been ever since the commencement of the earthquakes, and continue still to be, taken near the surface, and in such abundance as to be the common food of the poorest sort of people; whereas, before the earthquakes, this fish was rare, and reckoned amongst the greatest delicacies. All fish in general have been taken in greater abundance, and with much greater facility, in those parts, since they have been afflicted by earthquakes, than before. I constantly asked every fisherman I met with on the coast of Sicily and Calabria, if this circumstance was true, and was as constantly answered in the affirmative; but with such emphasis, that it must have been very extraordinary. I suppose, that either the sand at the bottom of the sea may have been heated by the volcanic fire under it, or that the continual tremor of the earth has driven the fish out of their strong holds, just as an angler, when he wants a bait, obliges the worms to come out of the turf on a river-side by trampling on it with his feet, which motion never fails in its effect, as I have experienced very often myself. I found the citadel here had not received any material damage, but was in the same state as I had left it fifteen years ago. The lazaret has some cracks in it like those on the quay, and from a like cause. The port has not received any damage.

mage from the earthquakes. The officer who commanded in the citadel, and who was there during the earthquake, assured me, that on the fatal 5th of February, and the three following days, the sea, about a quarter of a mile from that fortress, rose and boiled in a most extraordinary manner, and with a most horrid and alarming noise, the water in the other parts of the Faro being perfectly calm. This seems to point out exhalations of eruptions from cracks at the bottom of the sea, which may very probably have happened during the violence of the earthquakes; all of which, I am convinced, have here a volcanic origin.

On the 17th of May I left Messina, where I had been kindly and hospitably treated, and proceeded in my speronara along the Sicilian coast to the point of the entrance of the Faro, where I went ashore, and found a priest who had been there the night between the 5th and 6th of February, when the great wave passed over that point, carried off boats, and above twenty-four unhappy people, tearing up trees, and leaving some hundred weight of fish it had brought with it on the dry land. He told me he had been himself covered with the wave, and with difficulty saved his life. He at first said the water was hot; but, as I was curious to come at the truth of this fact, which would have concluded much, I asked him if he was sure of it: and, being pressed, it came to be no more than the water having been as warm as it usually is in summer. He said the wave rose to a great height, and came on with noise, and such rapidity, that it was impossible to escape. The tower on the point was half destroyed, and a poor priest that was in it lost his life. From hence I crossed over to Scilla. Having met with my friend the Padre Minasi, a Dominican Friar, a worthy man, and an able naturalist, who is a native of Scilla, and is actually employed by the Academy of Naples to give a description of the phenomena that have attended

the earthquake in these parts, with his assistance on the spot, I perfectly understood the nature of the formidable wave that was said to have been boiling-hot, and had certainly proved fatal to the baron of the country, the Prince of Scilla, who was swept off the shore into the sea by this wave, with 2473 of his unfortunate subjects. The following is the fact: the Prince of Scilla having remarked, that during the first horrid shock, (which happened about noon the 5th of February) part of a rock near Scilla had been detached into the sea, and fearing that the rock of Scilla, on which his castle and town is situated, might also be detached, thought it safer to prepare boats, and retire to a little port or beach surrounded by rocks at the foot of the rock. The second shock of the earthquake, after midnight, detached a whole mountain, (much higher than that of Scilla, and partly calcareous, and partly cretaceous) situated between the Torre del Cavallo, and the rock of Scilla. This having fallen with violence into the sea, (at that time perfectly calm) raised the fatal wave, which I have above described to have broken upon the neck of land, called the Punta del Faro, in the island of Scilly, with such fury, which returning with great noise and celerity directly upon the beach, where the prince and the unfortunate inhabitants of Scilla had taken refuge, either dashed them with their boats and richest effects against the rocks, or whirled them into the sea; those who had escaped the first and greatest wave were carried off by a second and third, which were less considerable, and immediately followed the first. I spoke to several men, women, and children, here, who had been cruelly maimed, and some of whom had been carried into the sea by this unforeseen accident. 'Here,' said one, 'my head was forced through the door of the cellar,' which he shewed me was broken. 'There,' said another, 'was I drove into a barrel.' Then a woman would shew me her child,

child, all over deep wounds from the bones and timber, &c. that were mixed with the water, and dashing about in this narrow port; but all assured me they had not perceived the least symptom of heat in the water, though I dare say, Sir, you will read many well-attested accounts of this water having been hot; of many dead bodies thrown up, which appeared to have been parboiled by it; and of many living persons who had evidently been scalded by this hot wave; so difficult is it to arrive at truth. Had I been satisfied with the first answer of the priest at the Punta del Faro, and set it down in my Journal, who could have doubted but that this wave had been of hot water? Now that we are well acquainted with the cause of this fatal wave, we know it could not have been hot; but the testimony of so many unfortunate sufferers from it is decisive. A fact which I was told, and which was attested by many here, is very extraordinary indeed: a woman of Scilla, four months gone with child, was swept into the sea by the wave, and was taken up alive, floating on her back at some distance, nine hours after. She did not even miscarry, and is now perfectly well; and, had she not been gone up into the country, they would have shewn her to me. They told me she had been used to swim, as do most of the women in this part of Calabria. Her anxiety and sufferings, however, had arrived at so great a pitch, that, just at the time that the boat which took her up appeared, she was trying to force her head under water, to put a period to her miserable existence. The Padre Minasi told me another curious circumstance that happened in this neighbourhood, which to his knowledge was strictly true: a girl about 18 years of age was buried under the ruins of a house 6 days, having had her foot, at the ankle, almost cut off by the edge of a barrel that fell upon it; the dust and mortar stopped the blood; she never had the assistance of a surgeon; but the foot of itself

dropped off, and the wound is perfectly healed without any other assistance but that of nature. If of such extraordinary circumstances, and of hair-breadth escapes, an account was to be taken in all the destroyed towns of Calabria Ultra and Sicily, they would, as I said before, compose a large volume. I have only recorded a few of the most extraordinary, and such as I had from the most undoubted authority. In my way back to Naples, (where I arrived the 23d of May) along the coast of the two Calabrias and the Principato Citra, I only went on shore at Tropea, Paula, and in the Bay of Palinurus. I found Tropea (beautifully situated on a rock overhanging the sea) but little damaged: however, all the inhabitants were in barracks. At Paula the same. The fishermen here told me they continued to take a great abundance of fish, as they had done ever since the commencement of the present calamity. At Tropea, the 15th of May, there was a severe shock of an earthquake, but of a very short duration. There were five shocks during my stay in Calabria and Sicily; three of them rather alarming; and at Messina, in the night-time, I constantly felt a little tremor of the earth, which has been observed by many of the Messinese. I am really ashamed, Sir, of sending such an unconnected; hasty extract of my Journal; but when I reflect, that unless I send it off directly, the Royal Society will be broken up for the summer-season, and the subject will become stale before it's next meeting; of two evils I prefer to chuse the least. Such rough drafts, however, (though ever so imperfect and incorrect) have, as in paintings, the merit of a first sketch, and a kind of spirit that is often lost when the picture is correctly finished. If you consider the fatigue and hurry of the journey I have just been taking; and that, in the midst of the preparations for my other journey to England, which I propose to begin to-morrow, I have been writing this account, I shall hope then

then to be entitled to your indulgence for all its imperfections*. But, before I take my leave, I will just sum up the result of my observations in Calabria and Sicily, and give you my reasons for believing that the present earthquakes are occasioned by the operation of a volcano, the seat of which seems to lie deep, either under the bottom of the sea, between the island of Stromboli and the coast of Calabria, or under the parts of the plain towards Oppido and Terra Nuova. If on a map of Italy, and with your compass on the scale of Italian miles, you were to measure off 22, and then fixing your central point in the city of Oppido, (which appeared to me to be the spot on which the earthquake had exerted its greatest force) form a circle, (the radii of which will be, as I just said, 22 miles) you will then include all the towns and villages that have been utterly ruined, and the spots where the greatest mortality has happened, and where there have been the most visible alterations on the face of the earth. Then extend your compass on the same scale to 72 miles, preserving the same centre, and form another circle, you will include the whole of the country that has any mark of having been affected by the earthquake. I plainly observed a gradation in the damage done to the buildings, as also in the degree of mortality, in proportion as the countries were more or less distant from this supposed centre of the evil. One circumstance I particularly remarked; if two towns were situated at an equal distance from the centre, the one on a hill, the other on a plain, or in a bottom, the latter had always suffered greatly more by the shocks of the earthquake than the former; a sufficient proof to me of the cause coming from beneath, as this must naturally have been productive of such an effect. And I have reason to believe, that the bottom of

the sea, being still nearer the volcanic cause, would be found (could it be seen) to have suffered even more than the plain itself; but, as you will find in most of the accounts of the earthquake that are in the press, and which are numerous, the philosophers, who do not easily abandon their ancient systems, make the present earthquakes to proceed from the high mountains of the Appennines that divide Calabria Ultra, such as Monte Dejo, Monte Caulone, and Aspramonte. I would ask them this simple question, did the Æolian or Lipari islands (all which rose undoubtedly from the bottom of the sea by volcanic explosions at different and perhaps very distant periods) owe their birth to the Appennines in Calabria, or to veins of minerals in the bowels of the earth, and under the bottom of the sea? Stromboli, an active volcano, and probably the youngest of those islands, is not above 50 miles from the parts of Calabria that have been most affected by the late earthquake. The vertical shocks, or, in other words, those whose impulse was from the bottom upwards, have been the most destructive to the unhappy towns in the plain; did they proceed from Monte Dejo, Monte Caulone, or Aspramonte? In short, the idea I have of the present local earthquakes is, that they have been caused by the same kind of matter that gave birth to the Æolian or Lipari islands; that, perhaps, an opening may have been made at the bottom of the sea, and most probably between Stromboli and Calabria Ultra, (for from that quarter all agree that the subterraneous noises seem to have proceeded) and that the foundation of a new island or volcano may have been laid, though it may be ages, which to nature are but moments, before it is completed, and appears above the surface of the sea. Nature is ever active; but her actions are, in general, carried on so very slowly, as scarcely to be

* *Quæramus ergo quid sit quod terram ab infimo moveat, quid, &c. Hæc ex quibus causis accidant digna res est excuti.* See the whole passage very applicable here. Seneca. Nat. Quest. Lib. VI. Cap. 4.

perceived by mortal eye, or recorded in the very short space of what we call history, let it be ever so ancient. Perhaps, too, the whole destruction I have been describing, may have proceeded simply from the exhalations of confined vapours, generated by the fermentation of such minerals as produce volcanoes, which have escaped where they met with the least resistance, and must naturally in a greater degree have affected the plain than the high and more solid grounds around it. When the account of the Royal Academy of Naples is published, with maps, plans, and drawings, of the curious spot I have described, this rude and imperfect account will, I flatter myself, be of use; without the plans and drawings, you well know, Sir, the great difficulty there is in making one's self intelligible on such a subject.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THE TOUCHSTONE.

NUMBER II.

THE following letter may perhaps be satisfactory to many persons who have entertained doubts similar to those which are expressed by the intelligent correspondent from whom it was received.

TO SOLOMON SAGEBARO, ESQ.

SIR,

I HAVE read with much attention your first paper, and confess myself greatly delighted with the originality of the satire it contains: but, Sir, though I acknowledge myself highly pleased with the general execution, you will excuse me if I observe, what is strictly true, that though I have thrice three times perused, with unabated pleasure, the entire number, I am still at a loss thoroughly to comprehend the plan which you mean to pursue. Indeed, after the most minute analysis of the whole, I cannot avoid thinking, that nothing more is meant, by this formal establishment of the Court of Common Sense, and decision or decree by TOUCHSTONE, than the

erection of much such another tribunal as that which was originally instituted under the appellation of the SPECTATOR, and gave rise to several other similar courts, the decisions of which are not, in general, likely to be controverted.

Under this idea, the formality which has puzzled me, and probably many others, instantly vanishes: the Court of COMMON SENSE appears merely figurative of the good sense which all essays admitted into your papers are expected to contain; and the TOUCHSTONE itself, or seal of office, only to signify the power with which the worshipful *Solomon Sagebaro, Esq.* is so worthily invested, of promulging, under that title, such opinions as may to him seem deserving of public attention, either from their peculiarly interesting nature, their novelty, or their entertainment.

In short, I have repeatedly tried my opinion, like the solution of an Oedipian enigma, (for such, I assure you, it has been to me) on every particle of your paper; and, unless I hear from yourself, that cases are to be stated in form, and formal decrees to be pronounced, I will never believe that any thing so dull and absurd can be intended to issue from the office of Solomon Sagebaro, Esq.

If, as I sincerely think, my suggestions turn out to be just, you may expect to hear from me occasionally—remember, I disclaim all formality, and every attempt at connection in the different essays—under the signature of

(H.)

LYCURGUS.

C. C. C. OXFORD,
SEPT. 14, 1783.

THE idea of Lycurgus, respecting the general design of the Touchstone, is perfectly just; and there is great probability that it's value may be considerably enhanced by that gentleman's proposed communications, which will be received with pleasure by

SOLOMON SAGEBARO.

Nota Bene. As any thing like a methodical arrangement of the several

ral essays, whether written by myself or friends, will be studiously avoided, I shall insert at pleasure whatever comes first to hand, with or without any introduction or remark, as I may think proper, in defiance of all the critics on earth.

S. S.

TO SOLOMON SAGEBARO, ESQ.

KEEPER OF THE GREAT TOUCHSTONE OF
THE HIGH COURT OF COMMON SENSE.

MOST TREMENDOUS SIR!

THE stanzas which I have the honour to inclose in this address*, were written by my order, and at my expence, by a poet who either has, or thinks he has, no small pretensions to merit in his line. If, by the bye, his pretensions are merely ideal, he must at least be allowed as great a share of vanity as any individual of his tribe; and poets, Sir, as you well know, are seldom deficient in that home-manufactured commodity.

Be this as it may, he was pretty well paid for his trouble; for, not to mention a good dinner, at which he was by no means an idle spectator, he received ten shillings and sixpence sterling, according to previous agreement. He even begged hard for an additional half-crown; in order, as he said, to refresh his Pegasus at a neighbouring tavern, where a society of his rhyming brethren meet, if not regularly, at least whenever credit or cash will allow. This request, however, I refused to comply with, till time should have proved the efficacy of his production.

Now, Sir, you must know, these verses were written with a view of reclaiming my wife from a vicious habit of drinking strong waters, which

was contracted some years since, during my absence in the country on business.

The poet, (who of course was in the secret) sensible, I suppose, how useless an attempt of this nature must prove, where not only a woman's will, but her appetite, was to be conquered, went away in disgust, and has never since troubled me. I would willingly have persuaded him, at the time, to make a few alterations in the composition, in order to render it more immediately applicable to the business in question; for instance, I wanted the name of Clodio to be erased, and that of Margery inserted; the one belonging to my wife, (saving your worship's presence) and the other, as I conceive, to no woman on earth. But he, more than half-affronted that any person should presume to correct a syllable in what came from his pen, insisted on the propriety of every word; urging, in support of his opinion, that a woman was a man, though a man was not a woman; by the same rule, and for the same reason, as a mare is a horse, though a horse is not a mare. He farther added, with much seeming importance, that in Latin, (a language which he understood better than any man on earth) the word Homo was used to express both the sexes, or either, as most convenient. It was in vain for me to argue on so abstruse a point with a man of such deep erudition: I therefore was—or rather affected to seem—convinced by his reasoning; well knowing that your very learned men are passionate as well as wise.

Now, Sir, if you please, we will return to my wife; who, by this time—it is now striking ten—would have been at least half-seas-over—to use a

* ON A DRUNKARD.

Clodio had wit, and reason too;

The first may still be living;

The last in Port, 'midst riot's crew,

He drown'd beyond reviving.

Indignant Heaven, who saw the deed,

Indulg'd him in his swallow;

Then struck him from the human breed,

And left the brute to wallow.

Degraded from his form divine,

Does keen remorse reclaim him?

Does he for reason lost repine?

Does just derision tame him?

No—Gods of old might stand the test,

At metamorphose clever;

But when a man assumes the beast,

That man is lost forever.

vulgar phrase—if the awe in which she stands of your newly-established tribunal did not keep her within the bounds of reason and decorum.

To explain this mystery, as well as to express my gratitude for the blessings I owe to your Touchstone, was the occasion of my writing this epistle.

Previous to the scrap of poetry already mentioned, you will naturally suppose, every effort of persuasive, or rather dissuasive, verbal reclamation, had been found ineffectual. These likewise failing, I fairly took advantage of the law; not by suing my wife, but—to own the truth—by repeatedly beating her with sticks within statute-size—that is, not thicker than my thumb.

This last remedy, for a short time, seemed to promise the desired effect: but, I do not know how it happened, either the sense of pain was deadened by use, or obstinacy got the better of it; for, after breaking several bundles in this method of discipline, I found myself exactly in statu quo; and her, if possible, much worse. She at last began to threaten, and even attempt, retaliation, with such spirit and resolution, that, egad! I stood no chance with her. Indeed, the disparity of our weapons gave her a decided advantage: for, whilst I was cautious of keeping within law, to prevent all fears of a prosecution; she, who considered me as the aggressor, and herself not tied down to any restraint whatever, made no scruple of seizing on the mopstick, broom, or poker, as they came first to hand, to the imminent danger of my limbs and life.

Thus, despairing of redress, and she, from mere revenge, as she said, continuing to drink more than ever, I had set myself down in painful resignation to my fate; that is, to be fairly ruined by her vicious extravagance.

In this temper of mind, I accidentally took up the first number of your Touchstone, where I found the relief I had so long sought for in vain from every other quarter.

I had often threatened Margery

with the usual courts of justice; but she constantly despised these threats, from the fullest conviction, that a tongue naturally flippant, and a face far from disgusting, would prejudice the judge and jury in her favour. But the unbiassed impartiality of your court left no room for such apprehensions, since every cause is there to be tried by Reason and You.

I read, with great emphasis, the first number of the Touchstone to my wife; making comments, in my way, on such parts as required amplification. She listened with more attention than women usually do to good sense, and seemed greatly agitated by what she heard. I repeated my lecture again and again, with redoubled energy; and, if not Felix, I assure you, Margery trembled. Perceiving my victory, I determined to render it compleat, by explaining, in terms of the utmost exaggeration, the eternal infamy that must follow conviction in a court like yours: nor did I forget to enforce the utter impossibility of escaping from justice; since, on application of the Touchstone, every crime, or folly, would be seen in its true colours.

Never, Sir, did any father-confessor harangue a more sincere, or at least a more terrified, penitent. Had I, indeed, like that fraternity, threatened her with hell and the devil, the triteness of the menace, in this refined age, might probably have been lost on her, as on many others: but the *Touchstone!*—*Solomon Sagebaro, Esquire!*—carry a terror in their very sound, which sinks her to earth, and almost to annihilation! Nay, so great is her aversion to your worship's name, that she has torn out the whole book of *Solomon* from the Family Bible; and committed several depredations in our household and garden-furniture, merely because they bore a resemblance to it in sound; particularly, in the demolition of a *barrow* in which I used occasionally to wheel pot-herbs, and among the rest *sage*.

In a word, Sir, she is continually asking me a hundred questions relative

tive to your dress and person; and whether I do not think you may be a descendant of some giant of old: in which last idea I have endeavoured to confirm her, and not a little to my purpose.

Instead of being haughty and imperious, she is now all submission; and when the tones of her voice, naturally shrill, rise above the pitch that suits the drum of my ear, I can instantly reduce it to any key I please, or what is more, considering I have a woman and a wife to deal with, even to silence itself.

It is true I found greater difficulty in reducing the quantity as well as quality of her liquids: but even both these reductions have already been so far effected, that instead of half a pint of neat French brandy—why should I disguise the truth!—she only allows herself half a jill of shrub or usquebaugh a day, with now and then a single glass of cherry or raspberry.

Such, Sir, is the amazing power of the Touchstone, and such are the useful reformatations to be expected from it in the domestic world! For

my part, I take this opportunity of communicating so miraculous an instance of it's virtue with true pleasure; and should gladly sign my real name, if it would not immediately reveal that of my wife; who has intreated me with tears, and for Heaven's sake, not to make known her former misdemeanors to the world, and particularly to Solomon Sagebaro, Esq.

I have now only to add my sincere wish, that the Touchstone may prove equally efficacious in every other instance; in which case, pedantry, vice, and folly, (in every sense of these words) like my wife's cordials, will be reduced to their proper standard, and a lasting statue of reason and common sense be erected on their ruins.

I am, Sir, with much gratitude and respect, your obliged servant,

(F.) A CITIZEN.
SEPT. 25, 1783.

P. S. I advise you to get knighted the first opportunity. It gives a magistrate double consequence: witness Sir S—p—n W—t, and others,

REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

SEPTEMBER 1783.

ART. I. *Orlando Furioso; Translated from the Italian of Lodovico Ariosto; with Notes: By John Hoole.* 5 vols. 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d. Bathurst.

THE *Orlando Furioso* of Ariosto is one of those works with the name of which every person, who has the smallest pretensions to literary knowledge, must be acquainted; and few persons of this description are ignorant of it's general scope and design.

Ariosto's poem, which was first published in 1515, is a continuation of the *Orlando Innamorato*, written by Matteo Maria Boyardo, and consisting of sixty-nine cantos, divided into three books, which appeared in 1496, and was left unfinished by the death of it's

author. The subject of *Orlando Innamorato* is his falling in love with Angelica, for whom he performs many great actions in various parts of the world, the descriptions of which are interspersed with the adventures of many other personages, most of whom afterwards make their appearance in *Orlando Furioso*.

'The poems of Boyardo and Ariosto,' says Mr. Hoole, in his preface, 'taken together, form a compleat series of events, and require little or no reference to other romance writers, to give the reader a perfect knowledge of their story. Ariosto, indeed, is intimately connected with the narrative of Boyardo in the general plan of his poem, and in the continuation of several under parts: but Boyardo does not

not appear, in one instance, to have taken up and continued any single story from another. It is, however, certain, that these poets have derived their general fable from various books and poems on the wars of Charlemain, and the actions of his Paladins, and other subjects of chivalry; and that both have frequent allusions to incidents recorded in these books.'

With respect to the separate merits of Boyardo and Ariosto, the celebrated Le Sage, author of *Gil Blas*, who in the year 1716 published in French a prose translation, or rather paraphrase, of the *Orlando Innamorato*, under the title of *Roland L'Amoureux*, has furnished us with the following character of these two poets.

'These authors have given a free scope to their imagination, which in both was equally noble and lively: if Boyardo has the merit of invention, Ariosto, in return, has every advantage of style and manner, and the copy is doubtless greatly superior to the original. Ariosto is far more polished, his diction is chaster, and he possesses all the elegance of language: his verses are strong, and sonorous; his descriptions are admirable, and often sublime. On the contrary, Boyardo is always grovelling and feeble. Ariosto, whether serious or pleasant, is every where entertaining, and preserves a degree of majesty even in his pleasantry: he is the only author who has found out the art of blending the serious with the comic, and the heroic with the familiar; by which means he is truly original, and such an original as no one has yet successfully imitated.'

On examining the poems of Boyardo and Ariosto, it will appear that the last, with respect to the Epic part, the wars of Charlemain and Agramant, is not defective in point of unity, as it sets forth one great action, the invasion of France by the Saracens, and concludes with the victory of the Christians by the death or defeat of all the Pagan leaders, though this great action is interrupted occasionally by an infinity of episodes and romantic adventures, artfully con-

necting with each other, and interwoven with the general fable. But Boyardo has no pretence to unity in any part of his vast and heterogeneous composition; which, besides the lesser incidents, consists of three distinct great actions: the invasion of France by Gradasso, for the conquest of Durindana and Boyardo; the siege of Albracca, by Agrican King of Tartary and the other enemies of Galaphron and his daughter Angelica; and the invasion of France by Agramant, to revenge the death of Troyano. However, though Ariosto has undoubtedly a better claim to unity of action, and regularity of design, than his predecessor, it is very plain that he never intended to write a regular Epic poem, but that he adopted the fashionable mode of that time, when the wild and desultory narratives of romance were prevalent. From the romantic turn of his fable, and the motley character of his writing, many of the French critics, and some others, have been induced, in the cool phlegm of criticism, to pass the severest censures on Ariosto; but such censures are in general futile, being founded on the mistaken opinion, that the *Orlando* is to be tried by the rules of Aristotle and the examples of Homer and Virgil. An Italian critic of great taste and judgment gives the following opinion of Ariosto.

'After Boyardo, Ariosto took up the same story, but in a far more exalted strain of poetry, and gave a complete ending to the unfinished invention of his predecessor, interspersing every part of his narrative with strong and masterly pictures of the passions and habits of mankind, insomuch that the *Furioso* may be considered as an assemblage of all that actuates the human mind, love, hatred, jealousy, avarice, anger, and ambition, in their natural colours, with an infinity of examples of the punishments attendant upon vice. In Boyardo and Ariosto is to be seen the true system of honour known by the name of chivalry. I shall not dwell upon the philosophical and theological doctrines

trines in various parts of Ariosto's poem, particularly in the cantos where St. John and Astolpho are introduced together. But this poet would not have attained his purpose, nor would posterity have found in him that lesson of instruction which is ever the province of poetry, if his work had only described the exalted scenes of life, and not descended sometimes to the familiar and common manners, that every rank and station might meet with correction or reproof. For as in Homer, likewise in Ariosto, the general sublimity of character does not exclude the introduction, though rare, yet sometimes necessary, of personages of a lower order. To such a diversity of matter must be joined a diversity of style; which Ariosto has properly observed. In descriptions of dignity, the dignified style must be used; but where the passage approaches to common life, an humbler phrase is required. In this respect Ariosto is superior to many, always rising and sinking with his subject. He is, indeed, reprehensible for the disagreeable breaks in his narrative, and for mingling sometimes, injudiciously, ludicrous reflections or licentious allusions with the most serious matter, for a strain of extravagant hyperbole, sometimes for the use of low and vulgar expressions, for his long and tedious digressions on the families of Ferrara, and on his mistress. But such is the power of Ariosto, that while his work is perusing, almost all his faults and blemishes are lost in the multitude of his excellences*.

Voltaire, who in his Essay on Epic Poetry had rejected Ariosto, as unworthy of a place among the Epic poets, afterwards mentioned him in the following high strain of commendation†.

'The romance of Ariosto is so extensive, so full of variety, so fruitful in every kind of beauty, that after having perused it, I have more than once found my appetite excited to begin it again; and yet I could never

read a single canto of this poem in our prose translation: such are the charms of natural poetry!

'What excited particularly my admiration in this wonderful performance, was the uncommon genius that seems to raise the author above his subject, which he treats with a kind of sportive negligence; he says the sublimest things with the utmost ease, and often concludes them with a stroke of refined and well-timed pleasantry. The Orlando Furioso is at once the Iliad, the Odyssey, and the Don Quixote; for the principal knight-errant runs mad, like the Spanish hero, but is infinitely more entertaining. We are interested for Orlando, but we take no part in the fortune of Don Quixote, who is represented by Cervantes as a madman exposed to universal derision.

'The Orlando Furioso has a merit altogether unknown to the writers of antiquity; which merit is exhibited in the openings of the several cantos. Each canto is an enchanted palace, the vestibule of which is always in a different style; sometimes majestic, sometimes simple, and sometimes grotesque. The poet is, by turns, moral, pleasant, and gallant, but never departs from truth and nature.'

Then asserting that Ariosto equals Homer in his battles, and giving examples in support of his assertion, Voltaire thus proceeds.

'Ariosto has the peculiar talent of making a transition, from these description of terrors to the most voluptuous pictures; and from these last he can, with equal ease, change his subject to the refined doctrines of morality: but the greatest art of the poet appears in his interesting us so strongly for his heroes and heroines, though they are so many and various. The pathetic incidents in his poem are almost equal in number to the grotesque adventures; and his reader is so pleasantly accustomed to this mixture, that the change steals upon him with the least seeming violence.

* Gravina della Ragione Poetica.

† Questions sur l'Encyclopedie, Article EPOIQUE; published in 1770.

'I formerly durst not rank in the number of Epic poets one whom at that time I only considered as the first of grotesque writers; but, upon a more diligent perusal, I have found him to be as full of sublimity as pleafantry, and now make him this public reparation.'

In this recantation, however, it will perhaps appear, that Voltaire has no less exaggerated than he had before depreciated the merits of Ariosto.

The only English poem of the Gothic romance kind, is the *Fairy Queen* of Spenser; a poet whose story and stile bear the nearest resemblance to Ariosto: the greatest difference of these two poets is, that the adventures of the English poet are supported by shadowy characters, which set forth one continued allegory; whereas the Italian author gives a narrative of incidents, in which an allegory is only occasionally introduced.

Ariosto's characters are powerfully delineated, and admirably sustained; and, however he may offend in the probability of his action, his pictures of the affections of the mind have the clearest historical truth. Let the reader of imagination, (and only such readers are qualified to taste the beauties of Ariosto) when he opens his book, allow him in full force the ideas of chivalry and magic, and he will find infinite touches of nature in the manners of his heroes and heroines, with a discrimination and variety rarely to be excelled.

'Ariosto,' says a late writer, 'pleases; but not by his monstrous and improbable fictions, by his bizarre mixture of the serious and comic stiles; by the want of coherence in his stories, or by the continual interruptions in his narration: he charms by the force and clearness of his expression, by the readiness and variety of his inventions, and by his natural pictures of the passions, especially of the gay and amorous kind*.'

After all, no writer of any country seems to have been more powerfully impressed with the true merits

of Ariosto, than Mr. Hayley; who, in taking a review of the several Epic writers, where he asserts with great strength and spirit the superiority of genius and fancy over rule and system, has characterized the author of *Orlando Furioso* in the following animated lines.

'Indignant Fancy, who with scorn survey'd
The sleepy honours to proud System paid,
Smiling to see that on her rival's brow
The poppy lurk'd beneath the laurel bough;
Resolv'd in sportive triumph to display
The rich extent of her superior sway:
From Necromancy's hand, in happiest hour,
She caught the rod of visionary power;
And, as aloft the magic wand she rais'd,
A peerless Bard with new effulgence blaz'd,
Born every law of System to disown,
And rule by Fancy's boundless power alone.
High in mid air, between the moon and earth,
The Bard of pathos now, and now of mirth,
Pois'd with his lyre between a griffin's wings,
Her sportive darling Ariosto sings.
As the light cloud, whose varying vapours fly,
Driven by the zephyr of the evening sky,
Fixes and charms the never-wearied view,
By taking every shape, and every hue;
So, by Variety's supreme controul,
His changeful numbers charm the willing souls
Enchanted by his song, Attention sits,
With features catching every cast by fits;
Like the fond infant, in whose tender brain
Young Sensibility delights to reign;
While rapid Joy and Pain each other chase,
Through the soft muscles of it's April face.
In vain the slaves of System would discard
From Glory's classic train this airy bard;
Delighted Nature her gay favourite crown'd,
And Envy's clamour in her plaudit drown'd.
Severe Morality, to censure mov'd,
His wanton lyre with juster blame reprov'd;
But his sweet song her anger so beguil'd,
That ere she finish'd her reproof, she smil'd.'

ESSAY ON EP. POET. Ep. iii.

Having given some idea of the estimation in which the original poem has been held by learned and ingenious men of different countries, we shall proceed to investigate the edition of *Orlando Furioso* now presented to the public.

It will, however, be proper to mention, that there have already been two English versions of this celebrated poem: one by Sir John Harrington, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, under the patronage of that princess, the language of which, though it had,

* Hume; Dissertation iv.

when first written, very considerable merit, is now become obsolete, harsh, and inharmonious; and the other, by Mr. Huggins, published in 1757, which is too prosaic to convey an adequate idea of the original, though it is translated with uncommon fidelity.

Both these gentlemen used the octave stanza, in imitation of the Italian original; but Mr. Hoole has endeavoured to aggrandize his author by the adoption of the English couplet. We approve of the attempt, but cannot greatly congratulate the translator upon his success: in English heroic verse a dignity is looked for, which on the present occasion will too seldom be found.

But, though we feel ourselves obliged to declare that Mr. Hoole's versification seems to us less accurate and harmonious than might have been expected, we are happy to allow that the task was undoubtedly difficult, and that his merit is, on the whole, considerable. He has, in general, given the meaning of Ariosto with fidelity, if not with that fire and animation which mark superior genius; and, when we consider the tedious length and mixed character of the original, if we cannot warmly commend, we may at least candidly excuse.

We shall now lay a few extracts before our readers; which will at once give them some entertainment, and enable them to form a sufficient judgment of the propriety of our remarks.

And, that we may do all possible justice to Mr. Hoole, consistent with our duty to the public, we will begin with extracting what he has himself allowed to be 'one of the finest incidents in the poem, which gives name to the whole work—the madness of Orlando.

The winding course the Pagan's steed pursu'd
Through the thick covert of th' entangled wood,
Perplex'd Orlando, who, with fruitless pain,
Two days had follow'd, nor his sight could gain;
Then reach'd a stream that through a meadow led,
Whose vivid turf an emerald carpet spread,
Spangled with flowers of many a dazzling hue,
Where numerous trees in beauteous order grew,
Whose shadowy branches gave a kind retreat
To flocks, and naked swains from mid-day heat.
With ponderous cuirass, shield, and helm, oppress'd,
Orlando soon the welcome gales confess'd;

Vol. III.

And entering here to seek a short repose,
In evil chance a dreadful seat he chose;
A seat, where every hope must fade away,
On that unhappy, that detested day.

' There casting round a casual glance, he view'd
Full many a tree, that trembled o'er the flood,
Inscrib'd with words, in which, as near he drew,
The hand of his Angelica he knew.

' This place was one, of many a mead and bower
For which Medoro, at the sultry hour,
Oft left the shepherd's cot, by love inspir'd,
And with Cathay's unrivall'd queen retir'd.
Angelica and her Medoro, twin'd
In amorous posies on the sylvan rind,
He sees, while every letter proves a dart,
Which love infixes in his bleeding heart.
Fain would he, by a thousand ways, deceive
His cruel thoughts, fain would he not believe
What yet he must—then hopes some other fair
The name of his Angelica may bear.
But, ah! (he cry'd) too surely can I tell
These characters, oft seen, and known so well—
Yet should this fiction but conceal her love,
Medoro then may blest Orlando prove!

' Thus, self-deceiv'd, forlorn Orlando strays
Still far from truth, still wanders in the maze
Of doubts and fears, while in his breast he tries
To feed that hope his better sense denies.
So the poor bird, that from his fields of air
Lights in the fraudulent gin, or viscous snare,
The more he flutters, and the subtle wiles
Attempts to 'scape, the faster makes the coils.

' Now came Orlando where the pendant hill,
Curv'd in an arch, o'er-hung the limpid rill:
Around the cavern's mouth were seen to twine
The creeping ivy, and the curling vine.
Oft here the happy pair were wont to waste
The noon-tide heats, embracing and embrac'd;
And chiefly here, inscrib'd or carv'd, their names
Innumerable, witness'd to their growing flames.
Alighting here, the warrior pensive stood,
And at the grotto's rustic entrance view'd
Words, by the hand of young Medoro wrought;
And fresh they seem'd, as when his amorous thought
For bliss enjoy'd his grateful thanks express'd,
And first in tuneful verse his passion dress'd.
Such in his native tongue might sure excel,
And thus, in ours transfus'd, the sense I tell.

" Hail! lovely plants, clear streams, and meadows green;

And thou, dear cave, whose cool-sequester'd scene
No sun molests! where she, of royal strain,
Angelica, by numbers woo'd in vain,
Daughter of Galaphron, with heavenly charms
Was oft enfold'd in these happy arms!

O! let me, poor Medoro, thus repay
Such boundless rapture; thus with every lay
Of grateful praise the tender bosom move,
Lords, knights, and dames, that know the sweets
of love;

Each traveller, or hind of low degree,
Whom choice or fortune leads this place to see;
Till all shall cry—Thou sun! thou moon, attend!
This fountain, grotto, mead, and shade defend!
Guard them, ye choir of nymphs! nor let the swain
With flocks or herds the sacred haunts profane!"

' These verses, in Arabian written, drew
The knight's attention, who their idiom knew.

To him full well was many a language known,
 But chiefly this, familiar as his own:
 Such knowledge fav'd him oft, in distant lands,
 From wrong and shame amid the Pagan bands.
 But, ah! no more th' advantage shall he boast,
 That in one fatal hour so dearly cost!
 Three times he reads, as oft he reads again
 The cruel lines; as oft he strives, in vain,
 To give each sense the lye, and fond'y tries
 To disbelieve the witness of his eyes;
 While at each word he feels the jealous smart,
 And sudden coldness freezing at his heart.
 Fix'd on the stone, in stiffening gaze, that prov'd
 His secret pangs, he stood with looks unmov'd,
 A seeming statue! while the godlike light
 Of reason nearly seem'd eclips'd in night.
 Confide in him, who by experience knows,
 This is the woe surpassing other woes!
 From his sad brow the wonted cheer is fled,
 Low on his breast declines his drooping head;
 Nor can he find (while grief each sense o'erbears)
 Voice for his plaints, or moisture for his tears.
 Impatient sorrow seeks its way to force,
 But with too eager haste retards the course.
 As when a full-brimm'd vase with ample waist
 And slender entrance form'd, is downward plac'd,
 And stands revers'd, the rushing waters pent,
 All croud at once to issue at the vent:
 The narrow vent the struggling tide restrains,
 And scarcely drop by drop the bubbling liquor
 drains.

‘He wishes—hopes—believes some foe might
 frame

A falsehood to defile his fair-one's name;
 Or with dire malice, by the tainting breath
 Of jealous rage, to work his certain death.
 Yet he, whoe'er the foe, his skill had prov'd,
 In feigning well the characters believ'd.

‘When now the sun had to his sister's reign
 Resign'd the skies, Orlando mounts again
 His Brigiadoro's back, and soon espies
 The curling smoke from neighbouring hamlets
 rise:

The herds are heard to low, the dogs to bay,
 And to the village now his lonely way
 Orlando takes; there pale and languid leaves
 His Brigiadoro, where a youth receives
 The generous courser; while, with ready haste,
 One from the champion has his mail unbrac'd:
 One takes his spurs of gold; and one from rust
 His armour scours and cleanses from the dust.

‘Lo! this the cot, where feeble with his wound,
 Medoro lay, where wondrous chance he found.

‘No nourishment the warrior here desir'd,
 On grief he fed, nor other food requir'd.
 He sought to rest, but, ah! the more he sought,
 New pangs were added to his troubled thought:
 Where'er he turn'd his sight, he still descri'd
 The hated words inscrib'd on every side.
 He would have spoke, but held his peace, in fear
 To know the truth he dreaded most to hear.

‘The gentle swain, who mark'd his secret grief,
 With cheerful speech, to give his pains relief,
 Told all th' adventure that the pair besel,
 Which oft before his tongue was wont to tell
 To every guest that gave a willing ear,
 For many a guest was pleas'd the tale to hear.

He told, how to his cot the virgin brought
 Medoro wounded: how his cure she wrought,
 While in her bosom Love's impoison'd dart
 With deeper wound transfix'd her bleeding heart:
 Hence, mindless of her birth, a princess bred,
 Rich India's heir, she deign'd, by passion led,
 A friendless youth of low estate to wed.
 In witness of his tale, the peasant shew'd
 The bracelet by Angelica bestow'd,
 Departing thence, her token of regard
 His hospitable welcome to reward.

‘This fatal proof, his well-known present, left
 Of every gleam of hope his soul bereft:
 Love, that had tortur'd long his wretched thrall,
 With this concluding stroke determin'd all.

‘At length, from every view retir'd apart,
 He gives full vent to his o'erlabour'd heart:
 Now from his eyes the streaming shower releas'd
 Stains his pale cheek, and wanders down his breast;
 Deeply he groans, and, staggering with his woes,
 On the lone bed his listless body throws,
 But rests no more than if in wilds forlorn,
 Stretch'd on the naked rock or pointed thorn.
 While thus he lay, he sudden call'd to mind,
 That on the couch, where then his limbs reclin'd,
 His faithless mistress, and her paramour,
 Had oft with love beguill'd the amorous hour:
 Stung with the thought, the hatred down he flies:
 Not swifter from the turf is seen to rise
 The swain, who, courting grateful sleep, perceives
 A serpent darting through the rustling leaves.
 Each object now is loathsome to his sight;
 The bed—the cot—the swain—he heeds no light
 To guide his steps, nor Dian's silver ray,
 Nor cheerful dawn, the harbinger of day.
 He takes his armour, and his steed he takes,
 And through surrounding gloom impatient makes
 His darkling way, there vents his woes alone,
 In many a dreadful plaint and dreary groan.
 Unceasing still he weeps, unceasing mourns;
 Alike to him the night, the day returns;
 Cities and towns he shuns; in woods he lies,
 His bed the earth; his canopy the skies.
 He wonders oft what fountain can supply
 His floods of grief; how high succeeded to sigh—
 These are not tears (he cry'd) that ceaseless flow;
 Far other signs are these that speak my woe.
 Before the fire my vital moisture flies,
 And now, exhaling, issues at my eyes:
 Lo! thus it streams, and thus shall ever spend,
 Till with its course my life and sorrows end.
 These are not sighs that thus my torments show;
 Sighs have a pause, but these no respite know.
 Love burns my heart! these are the gales he makes,
 As round the flame his fanning wings he shakes:
 How canst thou, wondrous Love! surround with
 fire,

Yet, unconsum'd, preserve my heart entire?
 I am not he, the man my looks proclaim,
 The man that lately bore Orlando's name;
 He, by his fair-one's cruel falsehood, dies;
 And now, interr'd, her hapless victim lies.
 I am his spirit freed from mortal chains,
 Doom'd in this hell to rove with endless pains;
 A wretched warning here on earth to prove
 For all henceforth who put their trust in love.

(To be concluded in our next.)

POETRY.

VERSES.

OCCASIONED BY REPEATEDLY SEEING THE
ASTONISHING POETICAL PRODUCTIONS

OF
MASTER GEORGE LOUIS LENOX,

AGED ONLY ELEVEN YEARS;

WITHOUT A SINGLE COUPLET FROM CON-
GENIAL MERIT, IN PRAISE OF A GENI-
US WHICH WAS PERHAPS NEVER EQUAL-
LED AT THE SAME AGE.

WHILE generous bards wake the fune-
real lyre,

Round a lost Youth his country saw expire,
And o'er his urn the deathless trophies raise,
Shall living Genius want the Sun of Praise!

Alas! poor Chatterton! tho' every Muse
Thy verdant sod incessantly bedews;
Tho' man repents him, and tho' angels mourn,
From the low bed thou never shalt return!

Yet shrill I hear thy godlike spirit call—
Let not on me the gems of pity fall;
But kindly turn from my much-honour'd shade,
And give to living worth your future aid:

Nurture young Genius; nor suspect it's power,
Lest mean suspicion blast the promis'd flower.

The tender plant, that hastily uprears
It's pregnant blossom ere the spring appears,
Left to the wintry winds, and frowning skies,
Too precious gift! alas, too surely dies!

Lo! infant Lenox claims your fostering care;
Shine out, bright Sun! the beauteous floweret
cheer!

Shall he who pens, in such delightful lays,
The praise of others, not himself have praise!

While in my ear these generous accents ring,
Madly I grasp the lyre, and vainly strive to sing!
Ah! take it, Seward, Hayley, Mason, Pyc,
Nor let our little floweret droop and die!

SEPT. 30, 1783. H—.

VERSES

WRITTEN IN THE CHARACTER OF AN UN-
FORTUNATE YOUNG LADY.

BY MRS. GEORGE LOUIS LENOX.

BY twenty racking cares possess'd,
In vain I try to close my eyes;
Peace long has fled this tortur'd breast,
And Sleep, her lov'd companion, flies.

Once I could undisturb'd remain,
Tho' tempests rent the troubled air;
The roaring winds have rag'd in vain,
I slept secure, and knew no fear.

The watch has call'd that dreadful hour
When spectres leave their earthly bed,
Some favourite spot to wander o'er,
Or hover round the guilty head.

Now witches mutter o'er their spell;
And, ah! what means that mournful toll!
Oh! 'tis the neighbouring abbey-bell,
Rings for some poor departed soul!

These terrors now no more annoy,
No longer fill my breast with fears;
For here I sit; and here enjoy
The mournful privilege of tears.

VERSES.

OCCASIONED BY A FRIEND'S RECOVERING
HIS SIGHT, ON BEING TOUCHED BY BA-
RON WENZEL.

BY MISS POMERANCE.

AND shall the Muse on nought but fancied
themes,
And fond Imagination's airy dreams,
Bestow her skill, and shew her little art?
Shall she, when Friendship whispers to the heart,
When rapture rises on the beam of day,
Deny the tribute, and forget the lay?
O rather, gentle Muse, thy notes prolong;
O rather flow in softer sounds, my song!

Awake, awake, neglected lyre,
Awake to strains of joy;
Let rapture every note inspire,
And every string employ!

And then, for whom th' unhackney'd muse
Attempts the tuneful art;
Thou wilt not sure the lay refuse
Which trembles from the heart!

Again, to please thy wondering eyes,
And soothe thy grateful breast,
A thousand varied charms arise,
In bright effulgence dress'd;

Again the ray of morn is thine,
And noon-tide radiance bright;
Again 'the human face divine'
Shall cheer returning sight.

Again the moon-beam on the wave
That glitters as it flows,
And all the tints that nature gave
To charm us in the rose;

Again the evening's vivid hue,
The lily's silver white,
Returning, blaze upon the view,
And hail the new-born light.

And near where Humber gently flows,
The maid so fair, so true,
With thine shall lose her tender woes
Which with thy sorrows grew.

O, blest beyond the lot of men,
O, doubly blest, to find
A form above the muse's pen,
With truth, with virtue, join'd.

Again the brother of thy youth,
Within whose manly soul
Unfulfilled honour, spotless truth,
And friendship tun'd the whole;

Yes! he shall meet thy moisten'd eye,
And, to his bosom press'd,
Fond hope in certainty shall fly,
And fear shall sink in rest!

Eternal Father of mankind,
When scenes like these appear;
Say, shall the mortal eye be blind,
And not thy power revere!

What tho' the terrors of thy power
In jarring worlds be shewn;
Shall man, shall reasoning man, adore
In fear and dread alone!

O rather teach our hearts to feel
The mercy of thy ways;
O rather let our lips reveal
Thy goodness, and thy praise!

Great source of intellectual light!
By thy unerring ray,
Direct us thro' this darksome night,
To one eternal day!

STANZAS ON PINDAR.

ADDRESSED TO HIS SERENE HIGHNESS
DUKE FERDINAND OF BRUNSWIC, ON HIS
BIRTH-DAY 1783.

BY JAMES JOHNSTONE, ESQ.

THE Theban bard's unsteady glow
In bounds above Olympus flies,
To bring down gods to box below,
Or raise a wrestler to the skies:

For yet few heroes Greece could boast,
Save only such as fable gave;
Ere Persia threaten'd Freedom's coast,
And lash'd in vain her swelling wave.
But had he liv'd, with raptur'd zeal,
To see Greece rear her hero brood,
He had not sung the swiftest heel,
But prais'd the foot that firmest stood.

Such glorious deeds had rais'd his lays
Above the pitch whose fall we fear,
As far as real virtues raise
The hero 'bove a charioteer.

His champing Muse had ne'er ta'en wing,
Brooking no bridle in it's course,
And flown to Sicily, to sing
Of Theron's groom, or Hiero's horse;

But that Timoleon, yet unborn,
Had not invading swarms withstood,
When thro' dank mists red rose the morn,
To see Thargelion flow with blood;

Had not (for victors harder far)
Ambitious not to rule but save,
And lov'd in peace as fear'd in war,
Enjoy'd that rest his valour gave;

But had no valiant Greeks prevail'd
To move his lyre to nobler praise;

Or had their Roman victors fail'd
To share th' immortal poet's bays;
Had he seen Minden, or Crevelt,
Or Ferdinand's smooth days of peace;
The warmth all feel, he must have felt,
And Brunswic had look'd down on Greece;
The poet had not wanted, then,
A subject for the first of lays;
Nor Ferdinand, the first of men,
A poet fit to sing his praise.

But did he, 'stead of my weak reed,
Pæan this day with songs divine,
His love—respect—could not exceed,
Nor warmest wishes equal mine.

ELEGY TO NEGLECTED GENIUS.

BY MR. S. COLLINGS.

—HONESTUM PRÆTULIT UTILE.

HOR.

GO, whom the sickly Muse has charms to
draw,
Foodless, and banish'd every kindred door;
Enjoy your favourite on a bed of straw,
The luxury of Genius long before!
Go naked forth, and brave the wintry storm,
Secure beneath the foliage of the bay;
With lenient song the breast of Avarice warm,
Or stretch thee where the fop of Rivers lay!
Ah! stretch thee, rather, in the peaceful grave!
So may the crowd survey thy passing bier,
And learn to pity whom they scorn'd to save,
While kindred Genius droops in silence near.
Where sleep the great let other hands entwine
The venal wreath which art has bid to bloom:
With friendship's dew, the humbler task be mine,
To rear each native flower round Alcon's tomb.
Alcon! whom partial nature form'd to please;
Whom every muse assiduously inspires;
Whom all the Graces taught to act with ease,
And all the Virtues lent their genuine fires.
And yet ye knew him not, ye vainly wise,
Ye false Mæcenases, ye never knew!
He wanted confidence to snatch the prize,
And blush'd to mingle in your midnight crew;
And valued Honour at too high a rate,
To look with candour where his heart abhor'd;
Tho' deck'd with titles Vice imperial gave,
To Truth and Virtue still his incense pour'd.
He little knew to sing his own applause,
But left the Muse to vindicate her claim;
Nor thought the ruin of another's cause
Could leave himself a fairer way to fame.
Yet, ah! forgive him, if he fondly thought
That merit well deserved the scanty bay;
For this the riches of design he sought,
For this he fram'd his amiable lay.
Tho' sweet his tints as Titian's, soft his strain
As ever flow'd from Shenstone's magic tongue;
In vain he painted, and he sung in vain,
No voice approv'd his pictures or his song!
No voice approv'd—whom wayward Fate decreed
Afar from cities, in his native grove,

To stretch his canvas, and attune his reed,
For rural beauty, and ingenuous love—

Save the poor bard, who shar'd his social smile,
And decks with melancholy verse his grave;
Save the dear object of his tuneful toil—
But venial friends despoil'd the wreath she gave.

The gentle Delia lov'd him for his lay!
And longs to rest his mouldering frame beside,
With whom she hop'd to spend her harmless day,
But worldly prudence all their hope denied.

Yet Alcon never murmur'd at mankind,
And only wept that vanity misled;
Celestial Mercy beaming on his mind,
As morning dreams the fairy prospect fled!
It fled to better worlds, and rested there,
And there his merits met an equal meed:
Why do I waste the unavailing tear!
Ah! take, thou silent earth, my tuneless reed!

ODE TO A FRIEND.

MELVIN, when storms our peace assail,
And many a rude and adverse gale
On human life attend;
Where shall the greatly wretched fly,
And pour the tear, and breathe the sigh,
But to a pitying friend?

Or if by Fate's decree are born
No woes to cloud our youthful morn,
And blight the springing joy;
Soft as the sun's declining ray,
Or breath of summer's opening day,
The careless moments fly:

Whence can we nobler joys derive,
What a sublimer pleasure give,
Than all in fortune's power?
'Tis sacred Wisdom, Virtue warm,
That, center in Friendship's gentle form,
To wing the smiling hour.

Melvin, to whom indulgent Heaven
The all-enlighten'd mind has given,
Where Wit and Sense combine;
Come, to Content's serene controul,
The pensive, even flow of soul,
Oh, let thy converse join!

For quick the rapid moments pass;
Soon will our fleeting lives be past,
And we, perhaps, no more;
Or rather, Hope, beyond the skies,
Unveils a brightening paradise
Where want and pain are o'er.

Serene she takes her daring flight,
To learn the wonders close in night;
Or, o'er the star-pav'd plain,
The ways mysterious to explore,
Which patriots, heroes, trod before,
And join the godlike train.

Then, and perhaps returning day,
May wing the impatient soul away,
Released from every care:
Then shall the raptur'd spirit fly
To regions of sublimer joy,
And wait to meet thee there.

NEW YORK.

MATHIDA.

ODE TO TENDERNESS.

HAIL! loveliest daughter of the dale!
Whose voice, as summer's balmy gale,
Gladdens the child of woe;
Bedewing of thy azure eye,
Thy bosom heaving the kind sigh,
Thou com'st, with flowerets fair his rugged steps
to strew.

Or, wandering o'er yon bushy lawn,
Thou view'st the songsters of the dawn
Chearing their downy care;
Or, wreathing for thy tresses brown,
Of vernal buds a bloomy crown,
Beside the lambkins gay thou sitt'st their sports to
share.

Now, by that waving, silver wand,
Adorning aye thy snowy hand,
With tender dreams me soothe!
Now, now! I feel thy glow benign,
My breast to brighten and refine;
Thy strains recal the scenes of my endeared youth.

Ah, me! how oft, with pleasure gay,
I've sate the live-long summer-day
Beneath yon mantling thorn;
No more I joyous press yon grove,
To hear the linnets tell their love,
Or climb yon upland field to hail the radiant morn.

Nor yonder straw-roof'd cottage more
Hears me my honour'd sire deplore
With unavailing woe;
The page of science to my soul
Never again shall he unroll,
To cheer the lonely hour, or guide me while below!

Oft, yonder, with Amelia fair,
I've strove his aged knee to share;
And fond parental kifs:
Never may ruthless time deface
His early, or his last embrace,
Tho' penury and woe my rising hopes depress.

With her I hand in hand have stray'd,
Or innocently jocund play'd,
Yon hills and dales among—
Ah! why should memory in vain
The transient joy seek to retain,
That to the lay of love attun'd my infant tongue?

Yon solitary yew-tree shade,
Yon grassy turf that wraps the dead,
At eve I'll ne'er forego;
To heavenly climes Amelia's gone,
Her early loss I'll then bemoan,
And o'er the saddening tomb due shall my anguish
flow.

Lo! hearkening to my plaintive reed,
The Loves and Graces seek the mead
With sympathetic mien;
While sensibility divine,
Bids Innocence and Beauty join
Thy hand, O Tenderness! amid the hallow'd scene.

Remote in Fancy's haunt reclin'd,
Simplicity with charms refin'd
Wakes thy soft-breathing lyre;

In

In tender soul-enchancing song
Still may her bards thy theme prolong,
Responsive to the notes of yonder woodland choir.

With Poesy, by Esca's stream*,
As thought renews my childhood's dream,
May I the hours beguile;
Or as in Cameron's† earliest strain
I trace my infant joys again,
Now may I conscious sigh, and now unweeting smile.

And while such hallow'd bliss is mine,
Remote from fame I'll ne'er repine
To pass th' inglorious day;
Yet tune again thy favourite's strings,
Anon may pensive Cameron sing,
And future ages twine for him th' unfading bay.

EDINBURGH. D—R—.

EDWIN'S FAREWELL EPISTLE TO DELIA.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

ADIEU, ye fields, where fragrant sweets
Ascend on every gale!
Adieu, ye hills, whose towering heads
O'erlook the lowly vale!

No, more by active fancy led,
I snatch a bliss from you;
For when my charming Delia fled,
Contentment left me too!

Oft with the swains, in rural sports,
I join'd with social glee;
But now my Della proves unkind
What's all the world to me?

Bereft of every joy on earth,
For ever stream these eyes;
One pitying smile is all I ask,
And that my love denies.

Yet tell me, Delia, whence the cause
Thou canst so cruel prove?
And let me live one hour at ease,
Tho' tortur'd now with love.

But hark! despair, soft whispering, says—
No peace on earth for thee;
'Tis death can ease the lover's pain,
And set the captive free.—

Adieu, then, Delia; hence adieu!
Remember me, thy slave,
Who falls, ere this can reach thy hand,
A victim to the grave!

Yet long may'st thou unrivall'd shine,
The pride of many a swain;
Whilst I enjoy the silent tomb,
Exempt from every pain.

And when, by cool reflection led,
You wander cross the Lea,

* The River Esk runs close by Dalkeith. On its banks is pleasantly situated the seat of the Duke of Buccleugh, where his grace and family commonly reside during the summer season.

† Author of a volume of poems; distinguished by the delicate graces of Simplicity and Tenderness.

‡ The King's High Commissioner for the Church of Scotland.

§ A common name for the City Guard of Edinburgh.

|| Charles the First's statue in the Parliament Square.

Oh! think that once fond Edwin liv'd,
And died for love of thee.

NORWICH.

AMINTON.

THE COMMISSIONER.

A POEM IN THE SCOTCH DIALECT.

ASSIST, O Muse! and grace thy poet's lay;
Assist to sing the long-expected day,
On which mock monarchs deign to grace our street,
And tread the causeway with their royal feet.
But, hark! the half-brac'd rattling drum I hear,
Announces all the Dumfries to draw near.
The serjeant cries—March out by twa and twa,
An gang up to the New Kirk in a ra:
Now dress your ranks, and had out baith your tacs,
And tak gude notice what the captein says!—
But now a different sound assails my ear,
And quickly the South Fencibles appear;
With drums and music they do march along,
And line the street for to keep off the throng:
The windows fill with ladies, young and old;
With black and fair, with meek, and brisk, and bold.
The crowd increases, some stand on a stair;
Some fight, some brawl, and most do nought but stare:
Some stand on coaches, others sit in carts,
And drink bad whisky; or eat penny-tarts.
Some sit on lamps, still more upon the wall;
Whilst others throw a squib at her nainsell.
But how shall I relate the perplex'd state
Of those poor curs, who are design'd by fate
To get betwixt the ranks, and there to run,
Affording to the mob amazing fun?
First to this side, and next to that, they fly,
In vain; each side a passage does deny:
Tho' clapp'd and hiss'd, on every hand hemm'd in,
At last their way they force, to save their skin.
The bell begins—the crowd, impatient, turn,
And with desire to see Dalhousie burn.
At length he comes, array'd in pomp and state,
With look and step majestically great.
'Long live great George our King!' the music plays;
The lower'd standard due obsequence pays.
The officers salute with martial air;
Two macers march before with caput bare.
On either side a noble duke doth walk,
Twa pages next; with face important, stalk.
Some noblemen and gentlemen come next,
Uncover'd, and promiscuously mix'd.
His lordship's servants last in order walk,
And to each other in bold whispers talk.
The city guard file in upon the rear,
And thus does th' annual cavalcade appear.
Next, round King Charles|| all the soldiers go,
And there wait the returning of the show.
The windows shut, the mob disperse away,
Laughing at the adventures of the day;
And leave the ministers to make a clatter:
About electing a new moderator.

L—A—R—X.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

BOTH the Winter theatres having opened in the course of this month, we find the golden dream of dramatic respectability, formed rather by our wishes than our expectations, literally—

‘The baseless fabric of a vision.’

It is true we see, in every daily paper, acknowledgments of the *spirit* and *liberality* of Managers, (it is to be remembered, *that editors of newspapers are FREE of the theatres*) for their great attention to the entertainment of the public, in engaging such vast numbers of *new performers*, at so prodigious an *expence*—but, as we chuse to judge for ourselves, and are not afraid to speak out, we shall make no scruple to assert, that the Managers are, in our opinion, very far from being so liberal as is pretended.

True dramatic genius was formerly considered as the certain security of a respectable establishment during life: and this comfortable confidence prompted those genuine exertions, the want of which is at present so much lamented. Will men and women of real good sense, and fine genius, turn their attention to a profession so precarious as that of the dramatic performer of the present day?

On the altar of novelty some of the best performers who ever trod the British stage are sacrificed; and others, or we are misinformed, on those of avarice and illiberality.

Let the unprejudiced man of sense decide, if the new performers which have lately been added to the stage will compensate for driving from it—

Mrs. Yates, Mr. Yates,

Mrs. Abington, Mr. King!

With many others; inferior to these, it is true, but in general far superior to those who are destined to supply their places till cheaper labourers in the dramatic vineyard shall appear.

As this is certainly a melancholy situation for persons of *real genius*; it must afford some satisfaction to every feeling mind, to reflect that there are so very few who come under this description at present on the stage!

If the warmth of our feelings has led us into strictures of more severity than might be wished, we beg it may be fully understood that they originate in our feelings alone.

We know nothing of Managers, and but little of Performers, more than in their public capacities: when they do their duty, we respect them as fellow-citizens, and worthy members of society; when they do not, we think it our duty to say so.

As men, from every thing we have heard, the managers of our theatres are worthy and respectable—but as superintendants of what ought to be the most rational of all public amusements, we are unable to conceal that we think them shamefully deficient.

There cannot be a doubt, that dramatic affairs should be conducted by liberal, intelligent, and ingenious men; men who themselves possess true genius, and who can therefore form some

idea of the respect to which it is entitled: if the stage is in such hands, we may yet hope to see it flourish; if it is not, still lower, if possible, is it likely to sink in the estimation of every judicious person.

Mr. Garrick, whatever might be his faults, (and we believe he had as few, to the full, as those who do not possess a single ray of his unrivalled merit to throw into the opposite scale) certainly carried the respectability of the stage to a higher pitch than it had ever known: he was the Chatham of the dramatic state; and, like that great minister, with whom he was worthily in the habits of friendship, he survived but a short time the first appearances of its evidently declining splendor!

DRURY LANE.

ON the 16th instant this Theatre opened with the *Busy Body*, and the *Quaker*; in the former of which Mr. Lee Lewes, from Covent Garden theatre, made his first appearance on this stage, as Marplot, and was received with very great applause.

The house has been newly painted, and decorated; and several alterations have taken place, during the summer, some of them calculated to improve, and others to enlarge, the audience-part of the theatre. Instead of the former imitations of the antique, the fronts of the boxes are enlivened by festoons of flowers on a ground of French grey, and they are lined with crimson paper, spotted with dark flowers. Three new boxes have also been gained on each side; and the stage-doors, which were injudiciously removed by Mr. Sheridan, have very properly been restored. Three rows have likewise been added to the pit, and the orchestra is considerably enlarged. The ceiling, which is painted of a stone colour, is intended to represent a dome surrounded by circular galleries, through an aperture at the top of which appears a beautiful summer-sky: but the design is in a great measure frustrated by the ill management of the perspective in painting the dome.

ON the 20th instant, Miss M. STANBROOK, one of the well-known famous dancers, appeared, for the first time, in the character of Patie in the *Gentle Shepherd*, and displayed considerable vocal as well as comic abilities.

ON the 25th instant, Miss GEORGE, from the Haymarket Theatre, made her first appearance on this stage, in the character of Rosetta, in *Love in a Village*. We are extremely happy to see this young lady engaged at a Winter theatre, as she really possesses very great abilities. Miss George has astonishingly improved during her summer-campaign with Mr. Colman, and is in our opinion completely qualified to fill the first characters in her line of acting.

ON the 30th of this month, and not before, the genuine Mr. KEMBLE, from the Theatre Royal, Dublin, made his first appearance on the London

London stage, in the character of Hamlet. The great expectations which were formed of this gentleman drew together a most crowded audience; and the house was compleatly filled in a few minutes after the doors opened.

To assert that this gentleman possesses dramatic merit equal to that of his celebrated sister, would doubtless be saying too much; but he certainly bids fair to become a very accomplished actor. By greatly magnifying his abilities, previous to his appearance, many were led to make comparisons which must of necessity prove prejudicial to any young performer: this circumstance, however, should rather be registered in the list of his misfortunes, than in that of his faults.

Few characters require so many requisites to enable a performer to rise above mediocrity as that of Hamlet: Mr. Kemble, however, was on the whole very respectable, if not great, and gave much satisfaction to all those who had not expected too much.

His person is genteel, and his figure elegant and engaging; but though there is a strong family-likeness between him and Mrs. Siddons, his face wants symmetry, and his features are often deficient in expression. His voice, which is clear and distinct, has a variety of tones, with the modulation of which he in general seems well acquainted; but his action is rather too artificial, and we were sorry to see the character of Hamlet too often sunk in stage-tricks and laboured ornaments.

It has been observed that the eyes of the audience gave but few tokens of Mr. Kemble's power to reach the heart: this circumstance, however, is perhaps rather to be ascribed to the part than to the performer. At any rate, it will be proper to see him in some character better adapted to exhibit this effect, before we decide against him in so essential a point. Indeed, as we are convinced he has real abilities, we think it would be uncandid too minutely to enumerate such little defects as experience will in all probability render every day less necessary to be excused.

COVENT GARDEN.

AT the opening of this Theatre, on the 17th instant, several alterations appeared to have been made in the house. The seats in the galleries are commodious; the avenues to the boxes on each side have been enlarged, by a removal of the stair-case, which now ascends nearer the lobby, the space which the stairs formerly occupied being made into a recess; the upper-boxes are considerably enlarged, by throwing the passage into them. This last improvement is of considerable benefit, as the doors, from their continual opening and shutting, have frequently occasioned complaints. The seats in these boxes are also made more commodious; and, being railed along the back, the company are not liable to the least inconvenience from those who pass and repass along the interior passage.

The performances of the night were *Love in a Village*, and *Trifram Shandy*.

Mrs. JOHNSON, from the Theatre Royal in Dublin, appeared in *Rosetta*. She is little, but her figure is neat, and her deportment lively: her

conception appears just, and she speaks articulately and with expression. With respect to her vocal abilities, there is no firmness in her voice, but the upper tones of it are best, and she may be said to sing very agreeably.

On the 19th instant, no less than three performers made their first appearance before a London audience; two of whom, Mr. BONNOR, and Miss SCRACE, filled the first walks of Comedy on the Bath stage, which has of late appeared to be the nursery of rising genius. The play was Farquhar's *Recruiting Officer*; and it was preceded by the following—

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS,

SPOKEN BY MR. BONNOR.

WHEN rambling boys, the school's dread empire o'er,

Arrive at some fair stream, untried before;
Some, fearful, linger on it's verdant side,
And dread to approach the yet unforded tide;
While others boldly plunge, resolv'd to go,
Unconscious of the sands that lurk below.
So, midst th' adventurers of the Thespian train,
Whose fortunes float on the dramatic main,
Are some who, fearing open sea to take,
In coasting-craft their humble voyage make:
Others, directed by a bolder aim,
On ocean's bosom hope to raise their fame;
And, as the critic winds, or sleep or roar,
Are whelm'd at once, or proudly reach the shore.

Of these, there are who smaller streams have tried,
And sail'd in safety with the partial tide;
Whom fond ambition urge to spread the sail
O'er this dread sea, nor fear a threatening gale,
In humble hope successfully to steer,
By candour welcom'd to an harbour here.

Should my light bark a happy passage boast,
As those who ventur'd from the self-same coast;
Should o'er my bark no evil star preside,
Wayes kindly bear, and gentle breezes guide;
I'd still as active prove, as if the sky
Frown'd black'ning storms, and death were hovering nigh,

Look back with transport on these first essays,
To reach the port of your protecting praise.

Before I go, permit me to implore
For a fair suppliant, trembling at your door;
Who fondly seeks a sanction here to gain,
To plaudits yielded by a liberal train,
Whose fostering smiles, from mean distinction free,
Have oft diffus'd their cheering beams o'er me.
With *Sylvia*, too, an untried *Rose* appears,
Who now encounters all those anxious fears;
Which, in the tender female bosom glows,
Too strong for female effort to oppose.
Whate'er my fate, allow their sex's claim;
Let British gallantry assist their aim,
And smoothe with lenient hand their path to }
fame!

Mr. Bonnor's stature is low, but he is well made, has great vivacity in his manner, free action, and a voice much resembling that of Mr. Dodd. Upon the whole, he promises to become a considerable favourite of the town. Miss SCRACE, who appeared in *Sylvia*, possesses a good figure; and has an easy and genteel address; her voice is commanding

commanding, but rather harsh; and her face has more of sensibility than of beauty. In her male attire she by no means appeared to the best advantage. Mrs. Chalmers, whose figure is neat, and her manner pleasing, played the part of Rose with great vacuity and spirit.

On the 24th instant, Mr. Philip Kemble, junior brother of Mrs. Siddons, made his first appearance at this theatre, in the character of Othello; and, as this gentleman (pursuant to the present *respectable* method of conducting the business of the theatres-royal, by gross puffs in newspapers, and other extraneous quackery, instead of actual merit on the stage) was announced by the title of 'Mr. Kemble, from the Theatre-Royal, Dublin,' many were induced to suppose that he was the Kemble of whom they had heard so much, and who was then actually engaged at Drury Lane. The trick,

for in this light it must be considered, certainly succeeded—the house overflowing soon after the doors were opened.

But though this artifice might produce some present advantage to the manager, it certainly may be considered as prejudicial to Mr. P. Kemble, whose abilities seem much too moderate ever to obtain him a distinguished situation on the stage: the audience, of course, were woefully disappointed; and he was received, it is true, but with very little applause.

HAY MARKET.

THE season closed at this Theatre on the 15th inst. with the Young Quaker, and Gretna Green; when Mr. Palmer made the manager's acknowledgments to the public in a polite address to the audience.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

(Continued from Page 147.)

MAY 13.

PASSED Baynton's Divorce bill.

Heard the parishioners of Lambeth against the Poor bill; when it appearing to require great amendments, the farther consideration of it was postponed to a future day.

MAY 26.

Heard the opinion of the judges on the important ecclesiastical question between Mr. Ffytche and the Bishop of London. Mr. Justice Heath, Mr. Justice Buller, and Mr. Justice Nares, were of opinion that the transaction was not simoniacal. Baron Eyre differed on this point; and they severally gave their reasons at length on the point of law referred to them. Having declined answering the fifth question, because it was not applicable to the cause, and had not been argued, Lord Thurlow stopped Sir Francis Buller, and said, that in his opinion it was necessary that the question should be answered. It had application to the cause, and had been put for the sake of the conclusion. If their lordships thought proper to ask for the advice and counsel of the judges, on this or any case, he thought that they were to determine whether the question was proper or not. He by no means wished to be peremptory; but he desired to know whether their lordships would not, for their own dignity, maintain the power of deciding on the propriety of their questions.

The Earl of Mansfield said, it was not usual to enforce their questions. He had never seen an instance in which their lordships had determined to abide by the questions which they put to the judges, if they declined to answer theirs. They frequently did decline to answer questions, and the House constantly acquiesced.

Lord Thurlow said a few words in reply, and here the matter rested.

After hearing Mr. Justice Nares, the House adjourned to Wednesday.

VOL. III.

MAY 28.

Read a first time the bill for repealing the act relating to vagabonds.

Passed the Birmingham Poor bill.

The farther consideration of the cause of Mr. Ffytche against the Bishop of London was adjourned to Friday.

The Duke of Richmond intimated to the House his intention of submitting to their lordships a question on the measure of placing the seals in the hands of commissioners. It was a practice of which he very much disapproved, not from any objection which he had personally to the three commissioners; not that he questioned their abilities, their integrity, or their independence; but because he believed that such a measure was inconsistent with an old law, on which the very constitution of our courts of equity was built. He had other objections: these commissioners were not appointed in the same manner, nor had they the independence of the judges in the courts of law. Every judge held his commission under the condition of *quam diu se bene gesserit*, while the condition of the appointment of the commissioners of the Great Seal was *durante bene placito*, a distinction of which he professed he could not perceive the necessity or the sense. The judges in equity ought surely to be as independent as the judges in law. Another circumstance was observable in this commission also, that the junior commissioner should deliver his opinion first. But he would reserve the whole of the discussion of the subject until it should come before them on due notice. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Continued from Page 151.)

MAY 13.

THE Solicitor-General informed the House, that having seen the Attorney-General that morning, he had learned from him that the newspapers of the day mentioned something of a conversation which had passed the day before in the House, by which it appeared that some members wished to know if a prosecution was to take place

place against two clerks in the Pay-Office; his learned friend, therefore, to remove all doubts on that head, had requested him to assure the House, as indisposition would not permit him to attend, that it was the joint opinion of the Attorney and Solicitor General, that such a prosecution should be commenced; and they were determined to bring it on without delay. The Solicitor-General, at the same time, pledged himself that nothing should prevent such a prosecution from being commenced as speedily as possible.

Mr. W. Pitt declared himself satisfied with this declaration of the two crown-officers; but added, that he hoped the House would not be prevented by it from taking into consideration the minute of the Treasury Board relative to the dismissal of the two clerks in question, as it would not interfere with the prosecution.

The House then proceeded to hear counsel in behalf of Sir Thomas Rumbold, after which they adjourned.

MAY 14.

The House resolved itself into a committee on Lord Mahon's bill for preventing bribery and expences at elections for members to serve in parliament. Mr. Alderman Sawbridge having taken the chair, the first clause was read, which enacted, that, under a penalty to be specified, no sum or sums of money should be given to any elector, under any colour or pretence of defraying his expences at the place of election.

Mr. Powys moved an amendment, to exempt from the penalty all persons not interested in the success of any candidate; it being reasonable, that whenever an improper person should become a candidate, the independent freeholders, who had nothing at heart but the good of their country, should be permitted to defray the expences of such voters as they should find inclined to oppose the improper candidate.

Lord Mahon said the amendment would entirely defeat the principle of the bill; for if the law should permit any person to give money to the electors, except the mere candidates, it's end would be soon evaded, and the candidates become the real corruptors. He did not want to prevent a candidate from paying the expence of carrying electors to the place of election; his object was to prevent any money from finding it's way into the pockets of the voters: post-chaises and coaches might be hired, and the money should be paid to the owners, but not given to the voters to pay it themselves.

Mr. Barrow approved of the clause without the amendment; and thought it would be proper to subject to a penalty all who should confine or take away voters, in electioneering language called *botting* the electors. This practice, he said, prevailed much at Gloucester; and he gave a remarkable instance of it. The voters used to go to some friend of the candidate, before the election came on, and tell him they intended to vote for his friend; but as they might be intoxicated, they were afraid they might be carried away in that state to vote for the other candidate. To prevent this, they desired to be accommodated with beds at his house. A couple of electors

having done this some time ago, were provided with beds; but not getting as much liquor as they expected, they became dissatisfied; which circumstance reaching the ears of a friend to the opposite candidate, he procured a ladder to be set up to the window of the room where they were, and got them out: a post-chaise being in waiting, they were crammed into it, and carried to a gentleman's house about five miles distant; but, on the door of the chaise being opened, they were both found dead, being fat men, and actually smothered.

Mr. Martin condemned the practice of defraying the expence of electors; they should, he thought, travel at their own charge; the elector, whose expences are paid for, not being a free-man, but the bondman of the person who paid for him.

The question being then put on Mr. Powys's amendment, it passed in the negative without a division.

Mr. Barrow then moved the amendment he had suggested for subjecting to a penalty those who should confine or carry away electors. On this question the committee divided, when the amendment was carried, there being

For it - - - 55.

Against it - - - 47

Went afterwards through the other clauses, and adjourned.

MAY 15.

Heard counsel in behalf of Sir Thomas Rumbold. Several witnesses were examined in favour of Sir Thomas; after which the House adjourned.

MAY 16.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge made his annual motion for shortening parliaments. Having so often explained his intention on the subject, and so frequently urged the arguments which occurred to him in support of his opinion, he said he should not now trouble the House with a repetition of them: all he should add, therefore, for the present, was, that if his motion miscarried this year, he was nevertheless determined to persevere in making it annually, as long as he should have a seat in the House, or till the measure should be adopted by parliament. Having gained experience by past defeats, he intended his motion for this year should be as little liable to objection as possible, and would move only for leave to bring in a bill for shortening the duration of parliament.

Mr. Martin seconded the motion; saying, he hoped to see it carried, if not this year, at least at some future period; as constitutional societies were forming in every part of the kingdom, which, notwithstanding the contempt some members affected to hold them in, would, he trusted, at last give efficacy to the attempt for shortening the duration of parliaments.

Lord Surrey supported the motion, observing that seven years was too long a period for any man to be entrusted with the exercise of the power of his constituents.

Sir P. J. Clarke declared also for the motion; which he hoped would not be opposed by a ministry who would be thought friends to the constitution.

Mr.

Mr. Barrow opposed the motion; saying, he could not consent to have more frequent elections, till he should see some bills carried into a law for preventing expences at elections.

Mr. Penruddock seconded the motion.

Sir Edward Ashley opposed the previous question; saying the worthy alderman merited thanks for his perseverance in endeavouring to shorten parliaments. Our ancestors, at a critical period, agreed to the appointment of septennial parliaments; but the same political reason no longer existing, they ought to be shortened.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge said, he should not suffer gentlemen to skulk behind a previous question; for if by means thereof his motion should be lost for that day, he would renew it every day till gentlemen should give it an open negative or affirmative.

Mr. Barrow on this agreed to withdraw his motion; which being done, the House divided on the alderman's motion, when there appeared

Against it - - - - - 123

For it - - - - - 56

Majority - - - - - 67

MAY 19.

Ordered several private bills to be engrossed, and deferred several orders of the day.

General Smith made a motion relative to the resolutions of the select committee, and presented some of them to the House. A short conversation took place concerning the propriety of producing those resolutions, and about the time of taking them into consideration; when it was agreed that they should be considered on Wednesday.

Lord Newhaven then rose; and, after a few words, expressing his satisfaction at the information lately received from the crown-lawyers, respecting the unfortunate affair of Messrs. Powell and Bembridge, moved, that the order for producing the minutes of the Treasury relative to the conduct of Messrs. Powell and Bembridge, be discharged. This step, at present, he apprehended, would be very proper, as the crown-lawyers had informed the House, that a prosecution was now carrying on against these two gentlemen in the courts below.

After a long conversation on the subject, the question was put; on which the House divided, and the numbers were,

For the motion - - - - - 261

Against it - - - - - 137

Majority - - - - - 24

MAY 20.

Mr. Dempster brought up the report from the committee appointed to try the merits of the contested election for Saltash; by which Sir Grey Cooper, the sitting member, is declared duly elected.

Mr. Maurice Lloyd moved, that the governor and directors of the Bank of England do lay before the House a statement of their accounts.

Proceeded to examine witnesses in behalf of Sir Thomas Rumbold; after which the House adjourned.

MAY 21.

The Lord Advocate made a report from the

committee on the Scotch Justiciary bill; which was read, agreed to, and ordered to be engrossed.

Mr. Rolle requested the Paymaster General to inform the House, whether he still persevered in his intention of keeping Messrs. Powell and Bembridge in office.

Mr. Burke declared himself at a loss how to answer the honourable gentleman's question; but, as he had been called upon, he would endeavour to give the House satisfaction. He took God to witness, that, in restoring Messrs. Powell and Bembridge, he was actuated by motives of justice only; and that, before he took this step, he had weighed all the consequences. Their restoration, in his opinion, was founded in justice. He was not, however, wedded to his own opinion; to that of the House he would ever bow, nor did he wish to take the sense of it by a division; it would be sufficient for him, if a few of the leading members would declare they thought the gentlemen in question ought not to be continued in office. It was necessary for him, however, to convince the House, that it was not upon slight grounds he had restored them, and that no injury could arise to the public from their restoration. Messrs. Powell and Bembridge were his most faithful assistants; and, notwithstanding the hopes he entertained of reducing to practice the reforms he had projected, had it not been for the assiduity, fidelity, and industry of these two gentlemen, he never could have been able to introduce those which were now established. He was not, indeed, surprised at any confession they might make; for, from the condition in which he had seen Mr. Powell when he asked him some questions, he was so little able to speak to any thing not wholly in the way of his business, that he was convinced he could, by cross questions, have made him confess himself guilty of treasons, rapes, and murder. He concluded by observing, that notwithstanding Messrs. Powell and Bembridge had rendered him very essential service in enabling him to make the necessary reforms, he would nevertheless abide by the judgment of the House.

He was replied to by Mr. Rolle, and Governor Johnstone; and, after some desultory conversation, the House adjourned.

MAY 22.

Passed the Hull, Gaol, and Scotch Justiciary bills.

The order of the day being then read, counsel were called in on Sir Thomas Rumbold's bill; after which the House adjourned.

MAY 23.

General Smith presented copies of minutes on India affairs, which were ordered to lie on the table.

The House then went into a committee on the bill for making it penal for any one to be found at night with picklock-keys, or other implements for house-breaking.

Mr. Selwyn moved, that he might be permitted to bring evidence to prove the necessity of the bill. The motion having been agreed to, three of the gentlemen of Bow Street were severally examined; after which the blanks of the bill were filled up. But, unfortunately for the tribe of thief-takers—

Mr. Powys moved an amendment relative to

the rewards to be given for apprehending persons coming within the meaning of the bill. As the clause originally stood, the mere apprehension of a person under this description entitled the apprehender to the reward; but this, Mr. Powys observed, was a dangerous clause, as it made the constable, in a great measure, judge, jury, witness, and executioner: he therefore moved an amendment, by which the reward was made payable only on conviction. This amendment was immediately adopted by the committee.

MAY 26.

The order of the day for going into a committee of ways and means being read, the speaker left the chair; and Mr. Ord having taken it—

Lord John Cavendish entered upon the business of taxation. The sum wanted, he said, was 560,000*l.* which he proposed to raise in the following manner.

The tax upon bills of exchange he proposed should be doubled. Having last year produced 56,000*l.* the additional duty would amount to 56,000*l.* more. To this he proposed to subject all promissory notes, and bills of exchange drawn on foreign countries; which would raise at least 44,000*l.*

The next tax was a stamp on receipts. In favour of the poor, he proposed to exempt from this duty all bills for less than 40*s.* but on all receipts for more than 40*s.* and under 20*l.* he would lay a stamp-duty of 2*d.* and on all receipts for more than 20*l.* a duty of 4*d.* The produce of this tax, he said, he would estimate at 250,000*l.*

The next articles he proposed to tax were, probates of wills and legacies. On the former he proposed an additional stamp-duty, which he reckoned at 10,000*l.* and on the latter a duty of 1*l.* per cent. with an exception in favour of wives and lineal descendants. He rated the whole of this tax at 40,000*l.*

On bonds, law-proceedings, admissions to the inns of court, &c. he proposed an additional stamp-duty, the gross annual produce of which he estimated at 60,000*l.*

The tax imposed last year on stage-coaches had been so very productive, that he thought they would be very able to bear an additional out of three half-pence per mile; the produce of which he rated at 25,000*l.*

By a small duty on contracts and inventories, he proposed to raise 10,000*l.*

On all bills for appointing trustees for turnpike-roads, for making canals and navigable cuts, &c.

he proposed a tax; the annual produce of which he estimated at 20,000*l.*

Quack medicines he thought very proper objects of taxation. By laying a duty of 8*l.* per cent. on medicines, he believed there would be produced annually a revenue of 15,000*l.*

An universal register of all carriages came next under his consideration, which he submitted to the committee as a matter very necessary. He mentioned the wheel-tax, and proposed a tax of 1*s.* on every wheel, viz. 2*s.* on every cart, and 4*s.* on every waggon. By this he proposed to raise 25,000*l.*

He then proposed a tax upon all bills of births, marriages, and deaths, which at 3*d.* per head, would produce 15,000*l.* a year.

All these sums put together would make just 560,000*l.* the exact sum necessary to pay the interest on the loan of 12,000,000*l.*

Lord Mahon reprobated all these modes of taxation; saying they were done in a very slovenly manner, and shewed much negligence and much ignorance.

Mr. Fox, Mr. W. Pitt, Lord North, and several other members, afterwards spoke on the subject; when the resolutions were agreed to by the committee, and ordered to be reported to the House the next day.

MAY 27.

Read a first time the bill to prevent bribery at elections, and ordered it to be printed.

A short conversation then took place relative to the subject of taxation; after which the House heard counsel in Sir Thomas Rumbold's case, examined several witnesses, and adjourned.

MAY 28.

Passed the St. Martin's Paving Bill.

Went into a committee on Bayntun's Divorce bill, Mr. Penruddock in the chair; when counsel were called in, and several witnesses examined to establish the proofs of adultery.

The counsel having withdrawn, Sir Herbert Mackworth said, he thought the settlement on Lady Maria, which she was to enjoy after the divorce, too small; he therefore wished to increase it, and as double the sum did not appear to him too much, he moved, that in the clause which stated, that one hundred pounds be settled on the lady, the word *one* be left out, and the word *two* inserted in its stead. The motion being agreed to without opposition, a short conversation succeeded relative to India affairs; after which the House adjourned till Friday.

POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

SEPTEMBER 1782.

IN our Retrospect for August we announced the intended ratification of the Definitive Treaties with France, Spain, and America; by inserting a letter sent by Mr. Secretary Fox to the Lord Mayor of London, on the 29th ult. On the 7th inst. a second letter was received by his lordship, to inform him that this event had actually taken place, which we shall likewise present to our readers.

[CONT.]

St. James's, Sep. 6.

My dear Sir, I have the pleasure to inform you that

I have the honour to acquaint your lordship, that Captain Warner is just arrived with the Preliminary Articles between his Majesty and the States General, signed at Paris on the 2d instant,

stant, as also the Definitive Treaties with France and Spain, signed at Versailles the 3d inst. by the Duke of Manchester, his Majesty's ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary, and the respective plenipotentiaries of the said courts and states.

'The Definitive Treaty with the United States of America was also signed at Paris the 3d inst. by David Hartley, Esq. his Majesty's plenipotentiary, and the plenipotentiaries of those states, and will be brought over by Mr. Hartley himself.

'I send your lordship immediate notice of these important events, in order that they may be made public in the city without loss of time.

'I am, with great respect, my lord, your lordship's most obedient, humble servant,

'C. J. Fox.'

The Definitive Treaty with the United States of America, has not yet been published by authority; but there is no doubt that it is exactly conformable to the Preliminary Articles, as it is scarce possible for any terms to be more advantageous to them, and the present is not the era for spirited demands on our side. Indeed, copies have been circulated in the newspapers, probably translated from some of the foreign prints, where the Definitive Treaty with the American States appears almost verbatim the same as the Preliminary Articles, given in our Retrospect for January. (See Vol. II. p. 75.) The negotiation with the Dutch is, however, more honourable to us than might have been apprehended; and administration will be entitled to the thanks of their country for the firmness they have shown on this occasion—if they do not give up Negapatnam for too slight an equivalent.

As the Definitive Treaties with France and Spain, as well as the Preliminary Articles of Peace with the States General of the Seven United Provinces, have already transpired, we shall give our readers an opportunity of judging for themselves respecting the advantages or disadvantages with which they are pregnant, by giving them at full length, as translated by AUTHORITY.

THE DEFINITIVE TREATY OF PEACE AND FRIENDSHIP, BETWEEN HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY, AND THE MOST CHRISTIAN KING, SIGNED AT VERSAILLES, THE THIRD OF SEPTEMBER ONE THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-THREE.

In the name of the Most Holy and Undivided Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, So be it.

BE it known to all those whom it shall or may in any manner concern. The Most Serene and Most Potent Prince George the Third, by the Grace of God, King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburg, Arch-Treasurer and Elector of the Holy Roman Empire, &c. and the Most Serene and Most Potent Prince Lewis the Sixteenth, by the Grace of God, Most Christian King, being equally desirous to put an end to the war, which for several years past afflicted their respective Com-

nions, accepted the offer, which their Majesties the Emperor of the Romans, and the Empress of all the Russias, made to them, of their interposition, and of their mediation: but their Britannic and Most Christian Majesties, animated with a mutual desire of accelerating the re-establishment of peace, communicated to each other their laudable intention; which Heaven so far blessed, that they proceeded to lay the foundations of peace, by signing Preliminary Articles at Versailles, the 20th of January in the present year. Their said Majesties the King of Great Britain, and the Most Christian King, thinking it incumbent upon them to give their Imperial Majesties a signal proof of their gratitude for the generous offer of their mediation, invited them, in concert, to concur in the completion of the great and salutary work of peace, by taking part, as mediators, in the Definitive Treaty to be concluded between their Britannic and Most Christian Majesties. Their said Imperial Majesties having readily accepted that invitation, they have named, as their representatives, viz. his Majesty the Emperor of the Romans, the most Illustrious and most Excellent Lord Florimond, Count Mercy-Argenteau, Viscount of Loo, Baron of Crichegnée, knight of the Golden Fleece, chamberlain, actual privy-counsellor of State to his Imperial and Royal Apostolic Majesty, and his ambassador to his Most Christian Majesty; and her Majesty the Empress of all the Russias, the most Illustrious and most Excellent Lord, Prince Iwan Bariatinskiy, lieutenant-general of the forces of her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias, knight of the Orders of St. Anne and of the Swedish Sword, and her minister-plenipotentiary to his Most Christian Majesty, and the Lord Arcadi De Marcaff, counsellor of state to her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias, and her minister-plenipotentiary to his Most Christian Majesty. In consequence, their said Majesties, the King of Great Britain, and the Most Christian King, have named and constituted for their plenipotentiaries, charged with the concluding and signing of the Definitive Treaty of Peace, viz. the King of Great Britain, the most Illustrious and most Excellent Lord George, Duke and Earl of Manchester, Viscount Mandeville, Baron of Kimbolton, lord-lieutenant and Castor Rotarum of the county of Huntingdon, actual privy-counsellor to his Britannic Majesty, and his ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary to his Most Christian Majesty; and the Most Christian King, the most Illustrious and most Excellent Lord Charles Gravier, Count De Vergennes, Baron of Wellerding, &c. the King's counsellor in all his councils, commander in his orders, president of the royal council of finances, counsellor of state military, minister and secretary of state, and of his commands and finances: who, after having exchanged their respective full powers, have agreed upon the following Articles.

Art. I. There shall be a christian, universal, and perpetual peace, as well by sea as by land, and a sincere and constant friendship shall be re-established, between their Britannic and Most Christian

Christian Majesties, and between their heirs and successors, kingdoms, dominions, provinces, countries, subjects, and vassals, of what quality or condition soever they be, without exception either of places or persons; so that the high contracting parties shall give the greatest attention to the maintaining between themselves, and their said dominions and subjects, this reciprocal friendship and intercourse, without permitting hereafter, on either part, any kind of hostilities to be committed, either by sea or by land, for any cause or under any pretence whatsoever: and they shall carefully avoid, for the future, every thing which might prejudice the union happily re-established; endeavouring, on the contrary, to procure reciprocally for each other, on every occasion, whatever may contribute to their mutual glory, interests, and advantage, without giving any assistance or protection, directly or indirectly, to those who would do any injury to either of the high contracting parties. There shall be a general oblivion and amnesty of every thing which may have been done or committed, before or since the commencement of the war which is just ended.

Art. II. The Treaties of Westphalia of 1648; the Treaties of Peace of Nimeguen of 1678 and 1679; of Ryswick of 1697; those of Peace and Commerce of Utrecht of 1713; that of Baden of 1714; that of the triple alliance of the Hague of 1717; that of the quadruple alliance of London of 1718; the Treaty of Peace of Vienna of 1738; the Definitive Treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle of 1748; and that of Paris of 1763; serve as a basis and foundation to the peace, and to the present treaty; and for this purpose, they are all renewed and confirmed in the best form, as well as all the treaties in general which subsisted between the high contracting parties before the war, as if they were herein inserted word for word; so that they are to be exactly observed for the future in their full tenor, and religiously executed by both parties, in all the points which shall not be derogated from by the present Treaty of Peace.

Art. III. All the prisoners taken on either side, as well by land as by sea, and the hostages carried away or given during the war, and to this day, shall be restored, without ransom, in six weeks at latest, to be computed from the day of the exchange of the ratifications of the present treaty; each crown respectively discharging the advances which shall have been made for the subsistence and maintenance of their prisoners, by the sovereign of the country where they shall have been detained, according to the receipts and attested accounts, and other authentic vouchers, which shall be furnished on each side, and sureties shall be reciprocally given for the payment of the debts which the prisoners may have contracted in the countries where they may have been detained, until their entire release. And all ships, as well men of war as merchant-ships, which may have been taken since the expiration of the term agreed upon for the cessation of hostilities by sea, shall likewise be restored, *bonâ fide*, with all their crews and cargoes. And the execution of this article shall be proceeded upon immediately after the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty.

Art. IV. His Majesty the King of Great Britain is maintained in his right to the Island of Newfoundland, and to the adjacent islands, as the whole were assured to him by the thirteenth Article of the treaty of Utrecht; excepting the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, which are ceded in full right, by the present treaty, to his Most Christian Majesty.

Art. V. His Majesty the Most Christian King, in order to prevent the quarrels which have hitherto arisen between the two nations of England and France, consents to renounce the right of fishing, which belongs to him in virtue of the aforesaid Article of the treaty of Utrecht, from Cape Bonavista to Cape St. John, situated on the eastern coast of Newfoundland, in fifty degrees north latitude: and his Majesty the King of Great Britain consents on his part, that the fishery assigned to the subjects of his Most Christian Majesty, beginning at the said Cape St. John, passing to the north, and descending by the western coast of the Island of Newfoundland, shall extend to the place called Cape Ray, situated in forty-seven degrees, fifty minutes latitude. The French fishermen shall enjoy the fishery which is assigned to them by the present Article, as they had the right to enjoy that which was assigned to them by the Treaty of Utrecht.

Art. VI. With regard to the fishery in the Gulph of St. Laurence, the French shall continue to exercise it conformably to the Fifth Article of the Treaty of Paris.

Art. VII. The King of Great Britain restores to France the Island of St. Lucia, in the condition it was in when it was conquered by the British arms: and his Britannic Majesty cedes and guarantees to his Most Christian Majesty the Island of Tobago. The protestant inhabitants of the said island, as well as those of the same religion who shall have settled at St. Lucia whilst that island was occupied by the British arms, shall not be molested in the exercise of their worship: and the British inhabitants, or others who may have been subjects of the King of Great Britain in the aforesaid islands, shall retain their possessions upon the same titles and conditions by which they have acquired them; or else they may retire, in full security and liberty, where they shall think fit, and shall have the power of selling their estates, provided it be to subjects of his Most Christian Majesty, and of removing their effects, as well as their persons, without being restrained in their emigration, under any pretence whatsoever, except on account of debts, or of criminal prosecutions. The term limited for this emigration is fixed to the space of eighteen months, to be computed from the day of the exchange of the ratifications of the present treaty. And for the better securing the possessions of the inhabitants of the aforesaid Island of Tobago, the Most Christian King shall issue letters patent, containing an abolition of the *Droit d'Abolition* in the said island.

Art. VIII. The Most Christian King restores to Great Britain the Islands of Grenada, and the Grenadines, St. Vincent's, Dominica, St. Christopher's, Nevis, and Montserrat; and the fortres-

ses of these islands shall be delivered up in the condition they were in when the conquest of them was made. The same stipulations inserted in the preceding article shall take place in favour of the French subjects, with respect to the islands enumerated in the present article.

Art. IX. The King of Great Britain cedes, in full right, and guaranties to his Most Christian Majesty, the River Senegal, and its dependencies, with the forts of St. Louis, Podor, Galam, Arguin, and Portendic; and his Britannic Majesty restores to France the Island of Goree, which shall be delivered up in the condition it was in when the conquest of it was made.

Art. X. The Most Christian King, on his part, guaranties to the King of Great Britain the possession of Fort James, and of the River Gambia.

Art. XI. For preventing all discussion in that part of the world, the two high contracting parties shall, within three months after the exchange of the ratifications of the present treaty, name commissaries, who shall be charged with the settling and fixing of the boundaries of the respective possessions. As to the gum trade, the English shall have the liberty of carrying it on, from the mouth of the River St. John, to the Bay and Fort of Portendic inclusively. Provided that they shall not form any permanent settlement, of what nature soever, in the said River St. John, upon the coast, or in the Bay of Portendic.

Art. XII. As to the residue of the coast of Africa, the English and French subjects shall continue to resort thereto, according to the usage which has hitherto prevailed.

Art. XIII. The King of Great Britain restores to his Most Christian Majesty all the settlements which belonged to him at the beginning of the present war, upon the coast of Orixa, and in Bengal, with liberty to surround Chandernagore with a ditch for carrying off the waters: and his Britannic Majesty engages to take such measures as shall be in his power for securing to the subjects of France in that part of India, as well as on the coasts of Orixa, Coromandel, and Malabar, a safe, free, and independent trade, such as was carried on by the French East India Company, whether they exercise it individually, or united in a company.

Art. XIV. Pondicherry shall be in like manner delivered up and guarantied to France, as also Karikal: and his Britannic Majesty shall procure, for an additional dependency to Pondicherry, the two districts of Valanour and Bahour; and to Karikal, the Four Magans bordering thereupon.

Art. XV. France shall re-enter into the possession of Mahe, as well as of its factory at Surat; and the French shall carry on their trade, in this part of India, conformably to the principles established in the thirteenth article of this treaty.

Art. XVI. Orders having been sent to India by the high contracting parties, in pursuance of the sixteenth article of the Preliminaries, it is farther agreed, that if, within the term of four months, the respective allies of their Britannic and Most Christian Majesties shall not have acceded to the present pacification, or concluded a

separate accommodation, their said Majesties shall not give them any assistance, directly or indirectly, against the British or French possessions, or against the ancient possessions of their respective allies, such as they were in the year 1776.

Art. XVII. The King of Great Britain, being desirous to give to his Most Christian Majesty a sincere proof of reconciliation and friendship, and to contribute to render solid the peace re-established between their said Majesties, consents to the abrogation and suppression of all the articles relative to Dunkirk, from the Treaty of Peace concluded at Utrecht in 1713, inclusive, to this day.

Art. XVIII. Immediately after the exchange of the ratifications, the two high contracting parties shall name commissaries to treat concerning new arrangements of commerce between the two nations, on the basis of reciprocity and mutual convenience; which arrangements shall be settled and concluded within the space of two years, to be computed from the first of January in the year 1784.

Art. XIX. All the countries and territories which may have been, or which may be conquered in any part of the world whatsoever, by the arms of his Britannic Majesty, as well as by those of his Most Christian Majesty, which are not included in the present treaty, neither under the head of cessions nor under the head of restitutions, shall be restored without difficulty, and without requiring any compensation.

Art. XX. As it is necessary to appoint a certain period for the restitutions and evacuations to be made by each of the high contracting parties, it is agreed that the King of Great Britain shall cause to be evacuated the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, three months after the ratification of the present treaty, or sooner if it can be done; St. Lucia, (one of the Charibee Islands) and Goree in Africa, three months after the ratification of the present treaty, or sooner if it can be done. The King of Great Britain shall, in like manner, at the end of three months after the ratification of the present treaty, or sooner if it can be done, enter again into the possession of the Islands of Grenada, the Grenadines, St. Vincent's, Dominica; St. Christopher's, Nevis, and Montserrat. France shall be put in possession of the towns and factories which are restored to her in the East Indies, and of the territories which are procured for her to serve as additional dependencies to Pondicherry and to Karikal, six months after the ratification of the present treaty, or sooner if it can be done. France shall deliver up, at the end of the like term of six months, the towns and territories which her arms may have taken from the English, or their allies, in the East Indies. In consequence whereof, the necessary orders shall be sent by each of the high contracting parties, with reciprocal passports for the ships which shall carry them, immediately after the ratification of the present treaty.

Art. XXI. The decision of the prizes and seizures made prior to the hostilities, shall be referred to the respective courts of justice; so that the legality of the said prizes and seizures shall be decided

decided according to the law of nations, and to treaties, in the courts of justice of the nation which shall have made the capture, or ordered the seizures.

Art. XXII. For preventing the revival of the law-suits which have been ended in the islands conquered by either of the high contracting parties, it is agreed that the judgments pronounced in the last resort, and which have acquired the force of matters determined, shall be confirmed and executed according to their form and tenor.

Art. XXIII. Their Britannic and Most Christian Majesties promise to observe sincerely, and *bonâ fide*, all the articles contained and established in the present Treaty; and they will not suffer the same to be infringed, directly or indirectly, by their respective subjects: and the said high contracting parties guaranty to each other, generally and reciprocally, all the stipulations of the present Treaty.

Art. XXIV. The solemn ratifications of the present Treaty, prepared in good and due form, shall be exchanged in this city of Versailles, between the high contracting parties, in the space of a month, or sooner if possible, to be computed from the day of the signature of the present Treaty.

In witness whereof, we the under-written ambassador-extraordinary, and ministers plenipotentiary, have signed with our hands, in their names, and in virtue of our respective full powers, the present Definitive Treaty, and have caused the seals of our arms to be affixed thereto.

Done at Versailles, the third day of September one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

(L. S.) MANCHESTER.

(L. S.) GRAVIER DE VERGENNES.

SEPARATE ARTICLES.

I. SOME of the titles made use of by the contracting parties, whether in the full powers, and other instruments, during the course of the negotiation, or in the preamble of the present treaty, not being generally acknowledged, it has been agreed that no prejudice should ever result therefrom to either of the said contracting parties; and that the titles taken or omitted, on either side, upon occasion of the said negotiation, and of the present treaty, shall not be cited, or quoted as a precedent.

II. It has been agreed and determined, that the French language, made use of in all the copies of the present treaty, shall not form an example which may be alledged, or quoted as a precedent, or in any manner prejudice either of the contracting powers; and that they shall conform, for the future, to what has been observed, and ought to be observed, with regard to and on the part of powers who are in the practice and possession of giving and receiving copies of like treaties in a different language from the French; the present treaty having, nevertheless, the same force and virtue as if the aforesaid practice had been therein observed.

In witness whereof, we the underwritten ambassador-extraordinary, and ministers plenipotentiary, of their Britannic and Most Christian Ma-

jesties, have signed the present separate Articles, and have caused the seals of our arms to be affixed thereto.

Done at Versailles, the third of September one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

(L. S.) MANCHESTER.

(L. S.) GRAVIER DE VERGENNES.

DECLARATION.

THE King having entirely agreed with his Most Christian Majesty upon the Articles of the Definitive Treaty, will seek every means which shall not only ensure the execution thereof, with his accustomed good faith and punctuality, but will besides give, on his part, all possible efficacy to the principles which shall prevent even the least foundation of dispute for the future.

To this end, and in order that the fishermen of the two nations may not give cause for daily quarrels, his Britannic Majesty will take the most positive measures for preventing his subjects from interrupting, in any manner, by their competition, the fishery of the French, during the temporary exercise of it which is granted to them, upon the coasts of the Island of Newfoundland; and he will, for this purpose, cause the fixed settlements, which shall be formed there, to be removed. His Britannic Majesty will give orders, that the French fishermen be not incommoded in cutting the wood necessary for the repair of their scaffolds, huts, and fishing-vessels.

The Thirteenth Article of the Treaty of Utrecht, and the method of carrying on the fishery which has at all times been acknowledged, shall be the plan upon which the fishery shall be carried on there; it shall not be deviated from by either party; the French fishermen building only their scaffolds, confining themselves to the repair of their fishing-vessels, and not wintering there; the subjects of his Britannic Majesty, on their part, not molesting, in any manner, the French fishermen, during their fishing, nor injuring their scaffolds during their absence.

The King of Great Britain, in ceding the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon to France, regards them as ceded for the purpose of serving as a real shelter to the French fishermen, and in full confidence that these possessions will not become an object of jealousy between the two nations; and that the fishery between the said islands, and that of Newfoundland, shall be limited to the middle of the channel.

With regard to India, Great Britain having granted to France every thing that can ascertain and confirm the trade which the latter requires to carry on there, his Majesty relies with confidence on the repeated assurances of the court of Versailles, that the power of surrounding Chandernagore with a ditch for carrying off the waters, shall not be exercised in such a manner as to make it become an object of umbrage.

The new state in which commerce may, perhaps, be found, in all parts of the world, will demand revisions and explanations of the subsisting treaties; but an entire abrogation of those treaties, in whatever period it might be, would throw commerce

commerce into such confusion as would be of infinite prejudice to it.

In some of the treaties of this sort there are not only articles which relate merely to commerce, but many others which ensure reciprocally to the respective subjects, privileges, facilities for conducting their affairs, personal protections, and other advantages, which are not, and which ought not to be, of a changeable nature; such as the regulations relating merely to the value of goods and merchandize, variable from circumstances of every kind.

When, therefore, the state of the trade between the two nations shall be treated upon, it is requisite to be understood, that the alterations which may be made in the subsisting treaties, are to extend only to arrangements merely commercial; and that the privileges and advantages, mutual and particular, be not only preserved on each side, but even augmented, if it can be done.

In this view, his Majesty has consented to the appointment of commissaries on each side, who shall treat solely upon this object.

In witness whereof, we his Britannic Majesty's ambassador-extraordinary and minister-plenipotentiary, being thereto duly authorized, have signed the present Declaration, and caused the seal of our arms to be set thereto.

Given at Versailles, the third of September, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

(L. S.) MANNESTER.

COUNTER-DECLARATION.

THE principles which have guided the King, in the whole course of the negotiations which preceded the re-establishment of peace, must have convinced the King of Great Britain, that his Majesty has had no other design than to render it solid and lasting, by preventing, as much as possible, in the four quarters of the world, every subject of discussion and quarrel. The King of Great Britain undoubtedly places too much confidence in the uprightness of his Majesty's intentions, not to rely upon his constant attention to prevent the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon from becoming an object of jealousy between the two nations.

As to the fishery on the coasts of Newfoundland, which has been the object of the new arrangements settled by the two sovereigns upon this matter, it is sufficiently ascertained by the Fifth Article of the Treaty of Peace signed this day, and by the Declaration likewise delivered to-day, by his Britannic Majesty's ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary; and his Majesty declares that he is fully satisfied on this head.

In regard to the fishery between the Island of Newfoundland, and those of St. Pierre and Miquelon, it is not to be carried on by either party, but to the middle of the channel; and his Majesty will give the most positive orders, that the French fishermen shall not go beyond this line. His Majesty is firmly persuaded that the King of Great Britain will give like orders to the English fishermen.

The King's desire to maintain the peace com-

prehends India as well as the other parts of the world; his Britannic Majesty may therefore be assured, that his Majesty will never permit that an object so inoffensive, and so harmless, as the ditch with which Chandernagore is to be surrounded, should give any umbrage to the court of London.

The King, in proposing new arrangements of commerce, had no other design than to remedy, by the rules of reciprocity and mutual convenience, whatever may be defective in the Treaty of Commerce signed at Utrecht, in one thousand seven hundred and thirteen. The King of Great Britain may judge from thence, that his Majesty's intention is not in any wise to cancel all the stipulations in the above-mentioned treaty; he declares, on the contrary, from henceforth, that he is disposed to maintain all the privileges, facilities and advantages, expressed in that treaty, as far as they shall be reciprocal, or compensated by equivalent advantages. It is to attain this end, desired on each side, that commissaries are to be appointed to treat upon the state of the trade between the two nations, and that a considerable space of time is to be allowed for completing their work. His Majesty hopes that this object will be pursued with the same good faith, and the same spirit of conciliation, which presided over the discussion of all the other points comprized in the Definitive Treaty; and his said Majesty is firmly persuaded that the respective commissaries will employ the utmost diligence for the completion of this important work.

In witness whereof, we the under-written minister-plenipotentiary of his most Christian Majesty, being thereto duly authorized, have signed the present Counter-Declaration, and have caused the seal of our arms to be affixed thereto.

Given at Versailles, the third of September, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

(L. S.) GRAVIER DE VERGENNES.

WE, ambassador-plenipotentiary of his Imperial and Royal Apostolic Majesty, having acted as mediator in the work of pacification, declare that the Treaty of Peace signed this day at Versailles, between his Britannic Majesty and his Most Christian Majesty, with the two separate Articles thereto annexed, and of which they form a part, as also with all the clauses, conditions and stipulations which are therein contained, was concluded by the mediation of his Imperial and Royal Apostolic Majesty. In witness whereof, we have signed these presents with our hand, and have caused the seal of our arms to be affixed thereto. Done at Versailles, the third of September, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

LE COMTE DE MERCY ARGENTEAU.
(L. S.)

WE, ministers plenipotentiary of her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias, having acted as mediators in the work of pacification, declare that the Treaty of Peace, signed this day at Versailles, between his Britannic Majesty, and his Most Christian Majesty, with the two separate Articles there-

to annexed, and of which they form a part, as also with all the clauses, conditions and stipulations which are therein contained, was concluded by the mediation of her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias. In witness whereof, we have signed these presents with our hands, and have caused the seals of our arms to be affixed thereto. Done at Versailles, the third of September, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

(L. S.) PRINCE IWAN BARIATINSKOY.

(L. S.) A. MARCOFF.

HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY'S FULL POWER.

GEORGE R.

GEORGE the Third, by the Grace of God, King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburg, Arch-Treasurer and Prince Elector of the Holy Roman Empire, &c. To all and singular to whom these presents shall come, greeting. Whereas, for perfecting the peace between us and our good Brother the Most Christian King, which has been happily begun by the Preliminary Articles already signed at Versailles, on the twentieth day of January last, and for bringing the same to the desired conclusion, we have thought proper to invest some fit person with full authority on our part; and whereas our right trusty and right entirely beloved cousin and counsellor George Duke and Earl of Manchester, Viscount Mandeville, Baron of Kimbolton, lord-lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the county of Huntingdon, has merited our favour, by his illustrious descent, eminent qualities of mind, singular experience in affairs, and approved fidelity, on whom therefore we have conferred the character of our ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary to our said good Brother the Most Christian King, being persuaded that he will highly dignify the office, which we have resolved to entrust to him; know ye therefore, that we have made, constituted, and appointed, and by these presents do make, constitute, and appoint, him the said George Duke of Manchester, our true, certain, and undoubted plenipotentiary, commissioner, and procurator, giving and granting to him full and all manner of power and authority, and also our general and special command, for us and in our name, to meet and confer with the said most Christian King, and his ministers, commissioners or procurators, furnished with sufficient authority, as also with the ambassadors, commissioners, deputies, and plenipotentiaries of the other princes and states whom it may concern, being likewise furnished with sufficient authority, whether singly and separately; or collectively and jointly, and with them to agree, treat, consult, and conclude, upon the re-establishing, as soon as may be, of a firm and lasting peace, and sincere friendship and concord; and for us, and in our name, to sign whatever may be so agreed upon and concluded; and to make and mutually deliver and receive, a treaty or treaties, or such other and so many instruments as shall be requisite, upon the business concluded; and to transact all other matters,

which may relate to the happily accomplishing of the aforesaid work, in as ample manner and form, and with equal force and effect, as we, if we were present, could do and perform: engaging and promising, on our royal word, that we will approve, ratify and accept, in every more perfect form, whatever may happen to be transacted and concluded by our said plenipotentiary, and that we will never suffer the same to be violated or infringed by any one, either in the whole or in part. In witness, and for the greater validity of all which, we have caused our Great Seal of Great Britain to be affixed to these presents, signed with our royal hand. Given at our court at St. James's, the twentieth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three, and in the twenty-third year of our reign.

HIS MOST CHRISTIAN MAJESTY'S FULL POWER.

LEWIS, by the Grace of God, King of France and Navarre, to all those who shall see these presents, greeting. The Preliminaries signed at Versailles the twentieth of January, in the present year, laid the foundation of the peace re-established between us and our most dear and most beloved good Brother the King of Great Britain. We have nothing more at heart than to consolidate that salutary and important work, by a solemn and Definitive Treaty: for these causes, and other good considerations us thereunto moving, we confiding entirely in the capacity and experience, zeal and fidelity in our service, of our most dear and well-beloved the Sieur Count De Vergennes, our counsellor in all our councils, commander in our orders, president of our Royal Council of Finances, counsellor of state military, minister and secretary of state, and of our commands and finances, having the department of foreign affairs, we have named, appointed, and deputed him, and by these presents, signed with our hand, do name, appoint, and depute him, our minister-plenipotentiary, giving him, full and absolute power to act in that quality, and to confer, negotiate, treat, and agree, jointly with the minister-plenipotentiary of our most dear and most beloved good brother the King of Great Britain, invested with full powers in good form, to agree upon, conclude, and sign, such articles, conditions, conventions, declarations, definitive treaty, accessions, and other acts whatsoever, that he shall judge proper for securing and confirming the great work of peace, the whole with the same latitude and authority as we ourselves might do, if we were there present in person, even though there should be something which might require a more special order than what is contained in these presents; promising, on the faith and word of a king, to approve, keep firm and stable for ever, fulfil and execute punctually, every thing that the said Sieur Count De Vergennes shall have stipulated and signed, in virtue of the present full power, without ever infringing, or permitting the same to be infringed, for any cause or under any pretence whatsoever; as also to cause our letters of ratification thereof to be expedited in good form, and to cause them to be delivered, in order

to their being exchanged, in the time which shall be agreed upon: for such is our pleasure. In witness whereof, we have caused our seal to be put to these presents. Given at Versailles, the fourth day of the month of February, in the year of Grace, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three, and in the ninth year of our reign. Signed Louis; and on the fold, By the King, La Croix Marshal de Castries; and sealed with the great seal of Yellow Wax.

THE EMPEROR'S FULL POWER.

We Joseph the Second, by the Divine Favour, Emperor Elect of the Romans, always August, King of Germany, Jerusalem, Hungary, Bohemia, Dalmatia, Croatia, Slavonia, and Lodomeria; Archduke of Austria, Duke of Burgundy, Lorraine, Stiria, Carinthia and Carniola; Great Duke of Tuscany; Great Prince of Transylvania; Marquis of Moravia; Duke of Brabant, Limburg, Luxemburg and Gueldres, Wirtemberg, Upper and Lower Silesia, Milan, Mantua, Parma, Placentia and Guastalla, Olvecinia and Zatoria, Calabria; Barri, Montserrat and Teschin; Prince of Suevia and Carolopolis; Count of Hapsburg, Flanders, Tyrol, Hainault, Kiburg, Goritia and Gradisca; Marquis of the Holy Roman Empire, of Burgovia, Upper and Lower Lusatia, Muffopont and Nomeny, Count of Namur, Provence, Vaudemont, Albimont, Zutphen, Sarwar, Salm, and Falkenstein; Lord of Marchburg, Slavonia, and Mechlín—

By the tenor of these presents, make known and testify, to all and singular whom it doth or may in any manner concern. During the time that the late extensive war overspread almost the whole world, we, and her Majesty the Empress and sole Monarch of all the Russias, animated with an equal desire of putting an end as soon as possible to the calamities of the war, did not omit frequently to manifest our earnest inclination that by the interposition of our respective and mutual friendly offices a reconciliation of the belligerent parties might be promoted, and the former peace and sincere concord between them be restored. It was very agreeable to us to understand that our common endeavours had not failed of the desired effect; for a more pacific disposition afterwards prevailing in the minds of the princes engaged in the war, and the business being already so far happily advanced, that previous conditions of peace, or Preliminary Articles, were agreed upon between them, on which the general work of pacification might be founded, the aforesaid most serene and most potent princes desired, in a friendly manner, that in concert with her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias, we would apply our joint attention to this salutary business, and interpose our friendly offices for establishing the peace, of which the foundations were happily laid by the above-mentioned previous conditions, in order that by the united efforts of the mediators, the great work of peace might, on every side, be the more certainly accomplished. We, ever intent upon that object, perceived with the greater satisfaction the sentiments of the above-mentioned princes, and hav-

ing previously concerted measures with her Majesty the Empress of all the Russias, did not hesitate to confirm the expectations they had conceived on our part, by accepting, with a willing and cheerful mind, the trust committed to us. For which end we have made choice of the illustrious and noble, our faithful and beloved Florimond Count de Mercy Argenteau, knight of the Golden Fleece, our actual privy-counsellor, and our ambassador residing at the court of the Most Serene and Most Potent King of France and Navarre, a person of singular fidelity, integrity, and experience, in the proper conduct of affairs; and have appointed, and hereby given him full power to take upon him, in our name, the office of mediator, conjointly with such person or persons who shall be appointed, and furnished with equal full power, as well on the part of her Majesty the Empress of all the Russias, as co-mediatrix, as on the part of the other princes who may be interested therein; and to contribute his counsel and assistance for concluding, by the interposition of friendly offices and united efforts, such treaties, conventions or regulations whatsoever, as may appear to be necessary for completing the work of peace; all which he shall subscribe and sign, and shall also deliver such instrument or instruments, on his part, as may be proper and required of him for perfecting the business: promising on our imperial, royal, and archducal word, that we will ratify, accept, and faithfully fulfil, all such things as our said ambassador shall have concluded, promised and signed, by virtue of these presents, and that we will order letters of ratification to be expedited at the time agreed upon. In witness, and for the greater validity whereof, we have signed this instrument of full power with our hand, and have ordered it to be confirmed with our imperial, royal, and archducal seal affixed thereto. Given in our city of Vienna, the 16th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three, in the twentieth of our Roman Germanic reign, and the third of our Hereditary reign.

JOSEPHUS.

W. KAUNITZ RIETBERG.

By his Sacred, Imperial, and Royal Apostolic Majesty's special command.

ANT. SPIELMANN.

THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA'S FULL POWER.

By the Grace of God, we Catharine the Second, Empress and Sole Monarch of all the Russias, of Muscovy, Kiovia, Vlodomiria, Novogorod, Czarina of Casan, Czarina of Astracan, Czarina of Siberia, Lady of Plefcau, and Great Dutchess of Smolensko, Dutchess of Estonia, of Livonia, Carelia, Twer, Ingoria, Germia, Viatkia, Bulgaria, and other countries; Lady and Great Dutchess of Lower Novogorod, of Czernigovia, Refan, Rostow, Jaroslow, Belo-Osoria, Udoria, Obdoria, Condinia, Ruler of all the Side of the North, Lady of Iveria, and Hereditary

Princes and Sovereign of the Czars of Cartalinia and Georgia, as also of Cabardinia, of the Princes of Circassia, of Gorsk, &c. Being intent, during all the course of the late war, which had extended over every part of the earth, to testify how much we had it at heart to see the calamities thereof terminated, we were inclined, in conjunction with his Majesty the Emperor of the Romans, King of Hungary and Bohemia, to employ our good offices, in order to find means of conciliation proper for re-establishing peace and good understanding between the belligerent powers. We have had the satisfaction to observe that our common endeavours were not fruitless; and the pacific sentiments, with which the said powers were happily animated, having ripened and strengthened so far that they proceeded to conclude Preliminary Articles, serving as a basis to the Definitive Treaties, they invited us, conjointly with his Majesty the Emperor of the Romans, King of Hungary and Bohemia, to carry our united mediation into full execution, and to interpose our good offices in this salutary work, by concurring to consolidate and fully establish the peace; the foundations of which were laid by the aforesaid Preliminary Articles, and thus to accomplish the business of pacification so happily begun. We, equally induced by the sentiments above expressed, as by a just acknowledgment of those which were manifested to us on the part of the said powers, did not hesitate, in concert with his Majesty the Emperor of the Romans, to confirm their expectation, and to charge ourself with the important employment which was tendered to us. For this end we have made choice of, named and deputed, and by these presents do make choice of, name and depute, our ministers plenipotentiary to his Most Christian Majesty, our beloved and trusty Prince Iwan Bariatskoy, lieutenant-general of our forces, knight of the order of St. Anne; and the Sieur Arcadius de Marcoff, our counsellor of Chancery; giving them full power, in our name, and on our behalf, in quality of mediators, jointly with him or them who shall be named for this purpose, and likewise furnished with full powers, on the part of his Majesty the Emperor of the Romans, King of Hungary and Bohemia, co-mediator, as well as on the part of the other powers interested therein, to act or interpose, and assist with our mediation and good offices, in the arrangement and completion of all such treaties, conventions, or other instruments, as shall be judged necessary for the consolidation and entire confirmation of the work begun; and also to sign and deliver, on their part, such acts or acts as may be required and deemed conducive to the attainment of that end: promising, on our faith and imperial word, to approve and faithfully perform every thing which shall have been done, concluded, promised and signed, in virtue of the present full power, by the said Prince Bariatskoy and Sieur Marcoff, as also to cause our ratifications thereof to be expedited in the time agreed upon. In witness whereof, we have signed these presents with our own hand, and have caused the Great Seal of the empire to be fixed thereto. Given at our residence of St. Petersburg, the twelfth of March, in the year of Grace one thou-

sand seven hundred and eighty-three, and in the twenty-first year of our reign.

CATHERINE.

COUNT JOHN D'OSTERMANN.

THE DEFINITIVE TREATY OF PEACE AND FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY, AND THE KING OF SPAIN. SIGNED AT VERSAILLES, THE THIRD DAY OF SEPTEMBER, ONE THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-THREE.

In the name of the Most Holy and Undivided Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. So be it.

BE it known to all those whom it shall or may in any manner concern. The Most Serene and Most Potent Prince George the Third, by the Grace of God, King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburg, Arch Treasurer and Elector of the Holy Roman Empire, &c. and the Most Serene and Most Potent Prince Charles the Third, by the Grace of God, King of Spain and of the Indies, &c. being equally desirous to put an end to the war, which for several years past afflicted their respective dominions, accepted the offer, which their Majesties the Emperor of the Romans, and the Empress of all the Russias, made to them, of their interposition, and of their mediation: but their Britannic and Catholic Majesties, animated with a mutual desire of accelerating the re-establishment of peace, communicated to each other their laudable intention; which Heaven so far blessed, that they proceeded to lay the foundations of peace; by signing Preliminary Articles at Versailles, the 20th of January, in the present year. Their said Majesties, the King of Great Britain, and the Catholic King, thinking it incumbent upon them to give their Imperial Majesties a signal proof of their gratitude for the generous offer of their mediation, invited them, in concert, to concur in the completion of the great and salutary work of peace, by taking part, as mediators, in the Definitive Treaty to be concluded between their Britannic and Catholic Majesties. Their said Imperial Majesties having readily accepted that invitation, they have named, as their representatives; viz. His Majesty the Emperor of the Romans, the most Illustrious and most Excellent Lord Florimond, Count Mercy-Argenteau, Viscount of Leo, Baron of Crichegnée, Knight of the Golden Fleece, chamberlain, actual privy-counsellor of state to his Imperial and Royal Apostolic Majesty, and his ambassador to his Most Christian Majesty; and her Majesty the Empress of all the Russias, the Most Illustrious and Most Excellent Lord, Prince Iwan Bariatskoy, lieutenant-general of the forces of her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias, knight of the Orders of St. Anne and of the Swedish Sword, and her minister-plenipotentiary to his Most Christian Majesty; and the Lord Arcadi De Marcoff, counsellor of state to her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias, and her minister-plenipotentiary to his Most Christian Majesty. In consequence, their said Majesties the King of Great Britain, and the most Christian King, have named

named and constituted for their plenipotentiaries, charged with the concluding and signing of the Definitive Treaty of Peace, viz. the King of Great Britain, the Most Illustrious and Most Excellent Lord George, Duke and Earl of Manchester, Viscount Mandeville, Baron of Kimbolton, lord lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the county of Huntingdon, actual privy-counsellor to his Britannic Majesty, and his ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary to his Most Christian Majesty; and the Catholic King, the Most Illustrious and Most Excellent Lord Peter Paul Abarca De Bolea Ximenes d'Urrea, &c. Count of Aranda and Castell Florido, Marquis of Torres, of Villanar and Rupit, Viscount of Rueda and Yoch, Baron of the Baronies of Gavin, Sietamo, Clamosa, Eripol Trazmoz, La Mata de Castil-Viejo, Antillon, La Almolda, Cortés, Jorva, St. Genis, Rabovillet, Arcau, and Ste. Colome de Farnés, Lord of the Tenance and honour of Alcalatén, the valley of Rodellar, the castles and towns of Maella, Mesones, Tiurana, and Villa Plana, Taradel, and Viladrau, &c. Rico-Hombre in Arragon by descent, grandee of Spain of the first class, knight of the order of the Golden Fleece, and of that of the Holy Ghost, gentleman of the King's Chamber in employment, captain-general of his forces, and his ambassador to the Most Christian King: who, after having exchanged their respective full powers, have agreed upon the following Articles.

Art. I. There shall be a christian, universal, and perpetual peace, as well by sea as by land, and a sincere and constant friendship shall be re-established between their Britannic and Catholic Majesties, and between their heirs and successors, kingdoms, dominions, provinces, countries, subjects, and vassals, of what quality or condition soever they be, without exception either of places or persons; so that the high contracting parties shall give the greatest attention to the maintaining between themselves, and their said dominions and subjects, this reciprocal friendship and intercourse, without permitting hereafter, on either part, any kind of hostilities to be committed, either by sea or by land, for any cause, or under any pretence, whatsoever: and they shall carefully avoid, for the future, every thing which might prejudice the union happily re-established; endeavouring, on the contrary, to procure reciprocally for each other, on every occasion, whatever may contribute to their mutual glory, interests, and advantage, without giving any assistance or protection, directly or indirectly, to those who would do any injury to either of the high contracting parties. There shall be a general oblivion and amnesty of every thing which may have been done or committed, before or since the commencement of the war which is just ended.

Art. II. The Treaties of Westphalia of 1648; those of Madrid of 1667, and of 1670; those of Peace and of Commerce of Utrecht of 1713; that of Baden of 1714; of Madrid of 1715; of Seville of 1729; the Definitive Treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle of 1748; the Treaty of Madrid of 1750; and the Definitive Treaty of Paris of 1763; serve as a basis and foundation to the peace, and to the present treaty; and for this purpose, they are all re-

newed and confirmed, in the best form, as well as all the treaties in general which subsisted between the high contracting parties before the war, and particularly all those which are specified and renewed in the aforesaid Definitive Treaty of Paris, in the best form, and as if they were herein inserted word for word; so that they are to be exactly observed for the future in their full tenor, and religiously executed, by both parties, in all the points which shall not be derogated from by the present Treaty of Peace.

Art. III. All the prisoners taken on either side, as well by land as by sea, and the hostages carried away or given, during the war, and to this day, shall be restored, without ransom, in six weeks at latest, to be computed from the day of the exchange of the present treaty; each crown respectively discharging the advances which shall have been made for the subsistence and maintenance of their prisoners, by the sovereign of the country where they shall have been detained, according to the receipts, attested accounts, and other authentic vouchers, which shall be furnished on each side: and sureties shall be reciprocally given for the payment of the debts which the prisoners may have contracted in the countries where they may have been detained, until their entire release. And all ships, as well men of war as merchant-ships, which may have been taken since the expiration of the terms agreed upon for the cessation of hostilities by sea, shall likewise be restored, *bonâ fide*, with all their crews and cargoes. And the execution of this article shall be proceeded upon immediately after the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty.

Art. IV. The King of Great Britain cedes, in full right, to his Catholic Majesty, the Island of Minorca; provided that the same stipulations, inserted in the following Article, shall take place in favour of the British subjects, with regard to the above-mentioned island.

Art. V. His Britannic Majesty likewise cedes and guaranties, in full right, to his Catholic Majesty, East Florida, as also West Florida. His Catholic Majesty agrees that the British inhabitants, or others who may have been subjects of the King of Great Britain in the said countries, may retire, in full security and liberty, where they shall think proper; and may sell their estates, and remove their effects, as well as their persons, without being restrained in their emigration, under any pretence whatsoever, except on account of debts or criminal prosecutions; the term limited for this emigration being fixed to the space of eighteen months, to be computed from the day of the exchange of the ratifications of the present treaty. But if, from the value of the possessions of the English proprietors, they should not be able to dispose of them within the said term, then his Catholic Majesty shall grant them a prolongation proportioned to that end. It is further stipulated, that his Britannic Majesty shall have the power of removing from East Florida all the effects which may belong to him, whether artillery, or other matters.

Art. VI. The intention of the two high contracting parties being to prevent, as much as possible, all the causes of complaint and misunderstanding heretofore

heretofore occasioned by the cutting of wood for dyeing, or logwood; and several English settlement having been formed and extended, under that pretence, upon the Spanish continent, it is expressly agreed, that his Britannic Majesty's subjects shall have the right of cutting, loading, and carrying away, logwood, in the district lying between the Rivers Wallis or Bellize, and Rio Hondo, taking the course of the said two rivers for unalterable boundaries, so as that the navigation of them be common to both nations; to wit, by the River Wallis or Bellize, from the sea, ascending as far as opposite to a lake or inlet which runs into the land, and forms an isthmus or neck with another similar inlet, which comes from the side of Rio-Nuevo, or New River; so that the line of separation shall pass straight across the said isthmus, and meet another lake formed by the water of Rio-Nuevo, or New River, at its current. The said line shall continue with the course of Rio-Nuevo, descending as far as opposite to a river (the source of which is marked in the map) between Rio-Nuevo and Rio-Hondo, and which empties itself into Rio-Hondo; which river shall also serve as a common boundary as far as its junction with Rio-Hondo; and from thence descending by Rio-Hondo to the sea, as the whole is marked on the map which the plenipotentiaries of the two crowns have thought proper to make use of, for ascertaining the points agreed upon, to the end that a good correspondence may reign between the two nations, and that the English workmen, cutters, and labourers, may not trespass from an uncertainty of the boundaries. The respective commissaries shall fix upon convenient places, in the territory above marked out, in order that his Britannic Majesty's subjects, employed in the felling of logwood, may, without interruption, build therein houses and magazines necessary for themselves, their families, and their effects; and his Catholic Majesty assures to them the enjoyment of all that is expressed in the present article; provided that these stipulations shall not be considered as derogating in any wise from his rights of sovereignty. Therefore all the English, who may be dispersed in any other parts, whether on the Spanish continent, or in any of the islands whatsoever, dependent on the aforesaid Spanish continent, and for whatever reason it might be, without exception, shall retire within the district which has been above described, in the space of eighteen months, to be computed from the exchange of the ratifications; and for this purpose orders shall be issued on the part of his Britannic Majesty, and on that of his Catholic Majesty, his governors shall be ordered to grant to the English dispersed every convenience possible for their removing to the settlement agreed upon by the present article, or for their retiring wherever they shall think proper. It is likewise stipulated, that if any fortifications should actually have been heretofore erected within the limits marked out, his Britannic Majesty shall cause them all to be demolished; and he will order his subjects not to build any new ones. The English inhabitants, who shall settle there for the cutting of logwood, shall be permitted to enjoy a free fish-

ery for their subsistence, on the coasts of the district above agreed on, or of the islands situated opposite thereto, without being in any wise disturbed on that account; provided they do not establish themselves in any manner on the said islands.

Art. VII. His Catholic Majesty shall restore to Great Britain the Islands of Providence, and the Bahamas, without exception, in the same condition they were in when they were conquered by the arms of the King of Spain. The same stipulations inserted in the Fifth Article of this Treaty shall take place in favour of the Spanish subjects, with regard to the islands mentioned in the present article.

Art. VIII. All the countries and territories, which may have been, or which may be conquered in any part of the world whatsoever, by the arms of his Britannic Majesty, as well as by those of his Catholic Majesty, which are not included in the present treaty, neither under the head of cessions, nor under the head of restitutions, shall be restored without difficulty, and without requiring any compensation.

Art. IX. Immediately after the exchange of the ratifications, the two high contracting parties shall name commissaries to treat concerning new arrangements of commerce between the two nations, on the basis of reciprocity and mutual convenience; which arrangements shall be settled and concluded within the space of two years, to be computed from the first of January 1784.

Art. X. As it is necessary to appoint a certain period for the restitutions and evacuations to be made by each of the high contracting parties, it is agreed, that the King of Great Britain shall cause East Florida to be evacuated three months after the ratification of the present treaty, or sooner if it can be done. The King of Great Britain shall in like manner enter again into possession of the Islands of Providence, and the Bahamas, without exception, in the space of three months after the ratification of the present treaty, or sooner, if it can be done. In consequence whereof, the necessary orders shall be sent by each of the high contracting parties, with reciprocal passports for the ships which shall carry them, immediately after the ratification of the present treaty.

Art. XI. Their Britannic and Catholic Majesties promise to observe sincerely, and *bonâ fide*, all the articles contained and established in the present treaty; and they will not suffer the same to be infringed, directly or indirectly, by their respective subjects: and the said high contracting parties guaranty to each other, generally and reciprocally, all the stipulations of the present treaty.

Art. XII. The solemn ratifications of the present treaty, prepared in good and due form, shall be exchanged in this city of Versailles, between the high contracting parties, in the space of one month, or sooner if possible, to be computed from the day of the signature of the present treaty. In witness whereof, we the underwritten ambassadors extraordinary, and ministers plenipotentiary, have signed with our hands, in their
 .. names;

names, and by virtue of our respective full powers, the present Definitive Treaty, and have caused the seals of our arms to be affixed thereto.

Done at Versailles, the third day of September, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

(L. S.) MANCHESTER.

(L. S.) LE COMTE D'ARANDA.

SEPARATE ARTICLES.

I. SOME of the titles made use of by the contracting parties, whether in the full powers, and other instruments, during the course of the negotiation, or in the preamble of the present treaty, not being generally acknowledged, it has been agreed that no prejudice should ever result therefrom to either of the said contracting parties; and that the titles taken or omitted, on either side, upon occasion of the said negotiation, and of the present treaty, shall not be cited, or quoted as a precedent.

II. It has been agreed and determined, that the French language, made use of in all the copies of the present treaty, shall not form an example which may be alledged, or quoted as a precedent, or in any manner prejudice either of the contracting powers; and that they shall conform, for the future, to what has been observed, and ought to be observed, with regard to, and on the part of powers, who are in the practice and possession of giving and receiving copies of like treaties in a different language from the French; the present treaty having, nevertheless, the same force and virtue as if the aforesaid practice had been therein observed.

In witness whereof, we the underwritten ambassador-extraordinary, and ministers plenipotentiary, of their Britannic and Catholic Majesties, have signed the present separate articles, and have caused the seals of our arms to be affixed thereto.

Done at Versailles, the third of September, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

(L. S.) MANCHESTER.

(L. S.) LE COMTE D'ARANDA.

DECLARATION.

THE new state in which commerce may perhaps be found, in all parts of the world, will demand revisions and explanations of the subsisting treaties; but an entire abrogation of those treaties, in whatever period it might be, would throw commerce into such confusion as would be of infinite prejudice to it.

In some of the treaties of this sort there are not only articles which relate merely to commerce, but many others which ensure reciprocally, to the respective subjects, privileges, facilities for conducting their affairs, personal protections, and other advantages, which are not, and which ought not, to be of a changeable nature, such as the regulations relating merely to the value of goods and merchandize, variable from circumstances of every kind.

When therefore the state of the trade between the two nations shall be treated upon, it is requisite to be understood, that the alterations which may be made in the subsisting treaties are to extend only to arrangements merely commercial;

and that the privileges and advantages, mutual and particular, be not only preserved on each side, but even augmented, if it can be done.

In this view his Majesty has consented to the appointment of commissaries, on each side, who shall treat solely upon this object.

Done at Versailles, the third of September, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

(L. S.) MANCHESTER.

COUNTER-DECLARATION.

THE Catholic King, in proposing new arrangements of commerce, has had no other design than to remedy, by the rules of reciprocity and mutual convenience, whatever may be defective in preceding treaties of commerce. The King of Great Britain may judge from thence, that the intention of his Catholic Majesty is not in any manner to cancel all the stipulations contained in the above-mentioned treaties; he declares, on the contrary, from henceforth, that he is disposed to maintain all the privileges, facilities and advantages expressed in the old treaties, as far as they shall be reciprocal, or compensated by equivalent advantages. It is to attain this end, desired on each side, that commissaries are to be named to treat upon the state of trade between the two nations, and that a considerable space of time is to be allowed for completing their work. His Catholic Majesty hopes that this object will be pursued with the same good faith, and with the same spirit of conciliation, which have presided over the discussion of all the other points included in the Definitive Treaty; and his said Majesty is equally confident, that the respective commissaries will employ the utmost diligence for the completion of this important work.

Done at Versailles, the third of September, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

(L. S.) LE COMTE D'ARANDA.

WE, ambassador-plenipotentiary of his Imperial and Royal Apostolic Majesty, having acted as mediator in the work of pacification, declare that the Treaty of Peace signed this day at Versailles, between his Britannic Majesty and his Catholic Majesty, with the two separate Articles thereto annexed, and of which they form a part, as also with all the clauses, conditions, and stipulations which are therein contained, was concluded by the mediation of his Imperial and Royal Apostolic Majesty. In witness whereof, we have signed these presents with our hand, and have caused the seal of our arms to be affixed thereto. Done at Versailles, the third of September, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

LE COMTE DE MERCY ARGENTEAU.
(L. S.)

WE, ministers plenipotentiary of her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias, having acted as mediators in the work of pacification, declare that the treaty of peace, signed this day at Versailles, between his Britannic Majesty and his Catholic Majesty, with the two separate articles thereto annexed, and of which they form a part, as also with

with all the clauses, conditions, and stipulations which are therein contained, was concluded by the mediation of her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias. In witness whereof, we have signed these presents with our hands, and have caused the seals of our arms to be affixed thereto.

Done at Versailles, the third of September, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

(L. S.) PRINCE IWAN BARIATINSKOY.

(L. S.) A. MARCOFF.

HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY'S FULL POWER. GEORGE R.

GEORGE the Third, by the Grace of God, King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburg, Arch Treasurer and Prince Elector of the Holy Roman Empire, &c. To all and singular to whom these presents shall come, greeting. Whereas for perfecting the peace between us, and our good brother the Catholic King, which has been happily begun by the Preliminary Articles already signed at Versailles, on the 20th day of January last, and for bringing the same to the desired conclusion, we have thought proper to invest some fit person with full authority, on our part; and whereas our right trusty and right entirely beloved cousin and counsellor, George Duke and Earl of Manchester, Viscount Mandeville, Baron of Kimbolton, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Huntingdon, has merited our favour, by his illustrious descent, eminent qualities of mind, singular experience in affairs, and approved fidelity, on whom therefore we have conferred the character of our ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary at the court of our good brother the Most Christian King, being persuaded that he will highly dignify the office which we have resolved to entrust to him: know ye therefore, that we have made, constituted, and appointed, and by these presents, do make, constitute, and appoint, him the said George Duke of Manchester, our true, certain, and undoubted plenipotentiary, commissioner and procurator; giving and granting to him full and all manner of power and authority, as also our general and special command, at the court of our said good brother the Most Christian King, for us and in our name, to meet and confer with the ambassadors, commissioners, deputies, and plenipotentiaries, as well of our good brother the Catholic King, as of the other princes and states whom it may concern, being furnished with sufficient authority, whether singly and separately, or collectively and jointly, and with them to agree, treat, consult, and conclude, upon the re-establishing, as soon as may be, of a firm and lasting peace, and sincere friendship and concord; and for us, and in our name, to sign whatever may be so agreed upon and concluded; and also to make, and mutually deliver and receive, a treaty or treaties, or such other and so many instruments as shall be requisite, upon the business concluded, and to transact all other matters which may relate to the happily accomplishing of the aforesaid work, in as ample manner and

form, and with equal force and effect, as we, if we were present, could do and perform: engaging and promising, on our royal word, that we will approve, ratify, and accept, in every more perfect form, whatever may happen to be transacted and concluded by our said plenipotentiary, and that we will never suffer the same to be violated or infringed by any one, either in the whole, or in part. In witness, and for the greater validity of all which, we have caused our Great Seal of Great Britain to be affixed to these presents, signed with our royal hand. Given at our court at St. James's, the twentieth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three, and in the twenty-third year of our reign.

HIS CATHOLIC MAJESTY'S FULL POWER.

DON Carlos, by the Grace of God, King of Castile, Leon, Arragon, the Two Sicilies, Jerusalem, Navarre, Granada, Toledo, Valencia, Galicia, Majorca, Seville, Sardinia, Cordova, Corica, Murcia, Jaen, the Algarves, Algeziras, Gibraltar, the Canary Islands, the East and West Indies, islands and terra-firma of the ocean; Arch-Duke of Austria, Duke of Burgundy, Brabant, and Milan; Count of Apſburg, Flanders, Tirol, and Barcelona; Lord of Biscay and Molina, &c. Whereas, Preliminary Articles of Peace having been happily agreed upon between my kingdom of Spain, and that of England, as well as between the other powers, there will soon be occasion to assemble a general Congress wherever it may be thought most proper and best adapted to the common interests, in order to settle and determine definitively all matters in controversy between those powers and states, who have taken part in the war now drawing to a conclusion; and considering it very probable that the French court will be preferred on account of its convenient situation, and the attendance there of those plenipotentiaries who have interposed in forming the said Preliminary Articles, I have thought it necessary and proper to again authorize a person in my highest esteem and confidence, endowed with knowledge and experience, to the end that, in my name, he may assist at all conferences, treat, settle, and determine, whatever may concern my interests in the intended Definitive Treaty: therefore, all these requisites and qualifications centering in you, Don Pedro Pablo Abarca De Bolea Ximenes D'Urrea, &c. Count of Aranda and Castell-Florido, Marquis of Torres, Villanan, and Rupit, Viscount of Rueda and Yoch, Baron of the baronies of Gavin, Sletano, Clamasa, and others; Lord of the Tenencia and honour of Alcalaen, &c. Rico-Hombre in Aragon by descent, grandee of Spain of the first class, knight of the order of the Golden Fleece, and of that of the Holy Ghost, gentleman of my bed-chamber in employment, captain-general of my forces, and my ambassador-extraordinary to his Most Christian Majesty, I have resolved to authorize you, as by these presents I do authorize and name you, and grant to you my full power, in the most ample and extensive form, in order that, with the other ministers duly empowered by the respective

spective sovereigns, or states, whom they represent, you may treat, settle, conclude, and sign, all such points as relate to the establishment of the general peace, by means of the Definitive Treaty which is now in agitation; promising, on the faith and word of a king, to approve, ratify, fulfil, and cause to be strictly fulfilled, whatever articles, conditions, or agreements, you may conclude and sign. In witness whereof, I have ordered these presents to be dispatched, signed by my hand, sealed with my privy seal, and countersigned by my under-written counsellor, and first secretary of state and of the dispatches. *Paris*, the eighth of February, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

(L. S.) I THE KING.

JOSEPH MONINO.

THE EMPEROR'S FULL POWER.

WE Joseph the Second, by the Divine Favour, Emperor Elect of the Romans, always August, King of Germany, Jerusalem, Hungary, Bohemia, Dalmatia, Croatia, Slavonia and Lodomeria; Archduke of Austria, Duke of Burgundy, Lorraine, Stiria, Carinthia and Carniola; Great Duke of Tuscany; Great Prince of Transylvania; Marquis of Moravia; Duke of Brabant, Limburg, Luxemburg and Gueldres, Wirtemberg, Upper and Lower Silesia, Milan, Mantua, Parma, Placentia and Guastalla, Osvestria and Zatoria, Calabria, Bari, Montserrat and Terschin; Prince of Serbia and Carolopolis; Count of Hapsburg, Flanders, Tyrol, Hainault, Kiburg, Gorizia and Gradisca; Marquis of the Holy Roman Empire, of Burgovia, Upper and Lower Lusatia, Muscovy and Nomeny, Count of Namur, Provence, Vaudemont, Albimont, Zutphen, Sarwar, Salm, and Falkenstein; Lord of Marchburg, Slavonia, and Mechlin—

By the tenor of these presents, make known and testify to all and singular whom it doth or may in any manner concern. During the time that the late extensive war overspread almost the whole world, we, and her Majesty the Empress and sole Monarch of all the Russias, animated with an equal desire of putting an end as soon as possible to the calamities of the war, did not omit frequently to manifest our earnest inclination that by the interposition of our respective and mutual friendly offices, a reconciliation of the belligerent parties might be promoted, and the former peace and sincere concord between them be restored. It was very agreeable to us to understand that our common endeavours had not failed of the desired effect; for a more pacific disposition afterwards prevailing in the minds of the princes engaged in the war, and the business being already so far happily advanced, that previous conditions of peace, or preliminary articles, were agreed upon between them, on which the general work of pacification might be founded, the aforesaid most Serene and most Potent Princess desired, in a friendly manner, that, in concert with her Imperial Majesty of all the Russias, we would apply our joint attention to

this salutary business, and interpose our friendly offices for establishing the peace, of which the foundations were happily laid by the above-mentioned previous conditions, in order that, by the united efforts of the mediators, the great work of peace might, on every side, be the more certainly accomplished. We, ever intent upon that object, perceived with the greater satisfaction the sentiments of the above-mentioned princes, and having previously concerted measures with her Majesty the Empress of all the Russias, did not hesitate to confirm the expectations they had conceived on our part, by accepting, with a willing and cheerful mind, the trust committed to us. For which end we have made choice of the illustrious and noble, our faithful and beloved Florimond Count De Mercy-Argenteau, knight of the Golden Fleece, our actual privy counsellor, and our ambassador residing at the court of the Most Serene and Most Potent King of France and Navarre, a person of singular fidelity, integrity, and experience, in the proper conduct of affairs; and have appointed, and hereby given him full power to take upon him, in our name, the office of Mediator, conjointly with such person or persons who shall be appointed, and furnished with equal full power, as well on the part of her Majesty the Empress of all the Russias, as co-mediatrix, as on the part of the other princes who may be interested therein, and to contribute his counsel and assistance for concluding, by the interposition of friendly offices and united efforts, such treaties, conventions or regulations whatsoever, as may appear to be necessary for completing the work of peace; all which he shall subscribe and sign, and shall also deliver such instrument or instruments, on his part, as may be proper and required of him for perfecting the business: promising, on our imperial, royal, and archducal word, that we will ratify, accept, and faithfully fulfil, all such things as our said ambassador shall have concluded, promised and signed, by virtue of these presents, and that we will order letters of ratification to be expedited at the time agreed upon. In witness and for the greater validity whereof, we have signed this instrument of full power with our hand, and have ordered it to be confirmed with our imperial, royal, and archducal seal affixed thereto. Given in our city of Vienna, the 16th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three, in the twentieth of our Roman Germanic reign, and the third of our hereditary reign,

JOSEPHUS.

W. KAUNITZ RIETBERG.

By his Sacred, Imperial, and Royal Apostolic Majesty's special command.

ANT. SPIELMANN.

THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA'S FULL POWER.

By the Grace of God, we Catherine the Second, Empress and Sole Monarch of all the Russias, of Muscovy, Kiovia, Vlodimiria, Novogorod, Czarska of Casan, Czarska of Astracan, Czarska of Siberia, Lady of Pleskau, and Great

Dutchess

Dutchess of Smolensko, Dutchess of Estonia, of Livonia, Carélia, Twer, Ingoria, Germia, Viaticia, Bulgaria, and other countries; Lady and Great Dutchess of Lower Novogorod, of Czer-nigovia, Relan, Kostow, Jaroslaw, Belo-Osoria, Uderia, Obdoria, Condinia, Ruler of all the Side of the North, Lady of Iveria, and Hereditary Princess and Sovereign of the Czars of Cartalinia and Georgia, as also of Cabardinia, of the Princes of Circassia, of Gorskij, &c. Being intent, during all the course of the late war, which had extended over every part of the earth, to testify how much we had it at heart to see the calamities thereof terminated, we were inclined, in conjunction with his Majesty the Emperor of the Romans; King of Hungary and Bohemia, to employ our good offices, in order to find means of conciliation proper for re-establishing peace and good understanding between the belligerent powers. We have had the satisfaction to observe that our common endeavours were not fruitless; and the pacific sentiments, with which the said powers were happily animated, having ripened and strengthened so far that they proceeded to conclude Preliminary Articles, serving as a basis to the Definitive Treaties; they invited us, conjointly with his Majesty the Emperor of the Romans, King of Hungary and Bohemia, to carry our united mediation into full execution, and to interpose our good offices in this salutary work, by concurring to consolidate and fully establish the peace, the foundations of which were laid by the aforesaid Preliminary Articles, and thus to accomplish the business of pacification so happily begun. We, equally induced by the sentiments above expressed, as by a just acknowledgment of those which were manifested to us on the part of the said powers, did not hesitate, in concert with his Majesty the Emperor of the Romans, to confirm their expectation, and to charge ourself with the important employment which was tendered to us. For this end, we have made choice of, named and deputed, and by these presents do make choice of, name and depute, our ministers plenipotentiary to his most Christian Majesty, our beloved and trusty Prince Iwan Bariatsinskoy, lieutenant-general of our forces, knight of the order of St. Anne; and the Sieur Arcadius de Marcoff, our counsellor of Chancery; giving them full power, in our name, and on our behalf, in quality of mediators, jointly with him or them who shall be named for this purpose and likewise furnished with full powers, on the part of his Majesty the Emperor of the Romans, King of Hungary and Bohemia, co-mediator as well as on the part of the other powers interested therein, to act or interpose, and assist with our mediation and good offices, in the arrangement and completion of all such treaties, conventions, or other instruments, as shall be judged necessary for the consolidation and entire confirmation of the work begun; and also to sign and deliver, on their part, such act or acts as may be required and deemed conducive to the attainment of that end: promising, on our faith and imperial word, to approve and faithfully perform every thing which shall have been done, concluded, promised and signed, in virtue of the

present full power, by the said Prince Bariatsinskoy and Sieur Marcoff, as also to cause our ratifications thereof to be expedited in the time agreed upon. In witness whereof, we have signed these presents with our own hand, and have caused the Great Seal of the empire to be fixed thereto. Given at our residence of St. Petersburg, the twelfth of March, in the year of Grace one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three, and in the twenty-first year of our reign.

CATHARINE.

COUNT JOHN D'OSTERMANN.

PRELIMINARY ARTICLES, OF PEACE, BETWEEN HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY AND THE STATES GENERAL OF THE UNITED PROVINCES. SIGNED AT PARIS, SEPTEMBER 2, 1783.

In the name of the Most Holy Trinity.

THE King of Great Britain and the States General of the United Provinces, animated with an equal desire to put an end to the calamities of war, have already authorized their respective ministers plenipotentiary to sign mutual declarations for a suspension of arms; and, being willing to re-establish union and good understanding between the two nations, as necessary for the benefit of humanity in general, as for that of their respective dominions and subjects, have named for this purpose, to wit, on the part of his Britannic Majesty, the most illustrious and most excellent Lord George Duke and Earl of Manchester, Viscount Mandeville, Baron of Kimbolton, &c. his ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary to his most Christian Majesty; and, on the part of their High Mightinesses, the said States General, the most excellent Lords Mathew Lestevenon de Berkenroode, and Gerard Brantzen, respectively their ambassador and ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiaries: who, after having duly communicated their full powers in good form, have agreed upon the following Preliminary Articles.

Art. I. As soon as the Preliminaries shall be signed and ratified, sincere and constant friendship shall be re-established between his Britannic Majesty, his kingdoms, dominions and subjects, and their High Mightinesses the States General of the United Provinces, their dominions and subjects, of what quality or condition soever they be, without exception either of places or persons; so that the high contracting parties shall give the greatest attention to the maintaining between themselves, and their said dominions and subjects, this reciprocal friendship and intercourse, without permitting hereafter, on either part, any kind of hostilities to be committed either by sea or by land, for any cause or under any pretence whatsoever; and they shall carefully avoid, for the future, every thing which might prejudice the union happily re-established, endeavouring, on the contrary, to procure reciprocally, for each other, on every occasion, whatever may contribute to their mutual glory, interests, and advantage, without giving any assistance or protection, directly or indirectly, to those who would do any injury to either of the

the high contracting parties. There shall be a general oblivion of every thing which may have been done or committed, before or since the commencement of the war, which is just ended.

Art. II. With respect to the honours of the flag, and the salute at sea, by the ships of the Republic towards those of his Britannic Majesty, the same custom shall be respectively followed, as was practised before the commencement of the war which is just concluded.

Art. III. All the prisoners taken on either side, as well by land as by sea, and the hostages carried away or given during the war, and to this day, shall be restored, without ransom in six weeks at latest, to be computed from the day of the exchange of the ratification of these Preliminary Articles; each power respectively discharging the advances which shall have been made, for the subsistence and maintenance of their prisoners, by the sovereign of the country where they shall have been detained, according to the receipts, attested accounts, and other authentic vouchers, which shall be furnished on each side: and surties shall be reciprocally given for the payment of the debts which the prisoners may have contracted in the countries where they may have been detained until their entire release. And all ships, as well men of war as merchant-ships, which may have been taken since the expiration of the terms agreed upon for the cessation of hostilities, by sea, shall likewise be restored, *bonâ fide*, with all their crews and cargoes: and the execution of this article shall be proceeded upon immediately after the exchange of the ratifications of this Preliminary Treaty.

Art. IV. The States General of the United Provinces cede and guaranty, in full right, to his Britannic Majesty, the town of Negapatnam, with the dependencies thereof; but in consideration of the importance which the States General of the United Provinces annex to the possession of the aforesaid town, the King of Great Britain, as a proof of his good will towards the said States, promises, notwithstanding this cession, to receive and treat with them for the restitution of the said town, in case the States should hereafter have an equivalent to offer him.

Art. V. The King of Great Britain shall restore to the States General of the United Provinces, Trinque-male, as also all the other towns, forts, harbours, and settlements, which, in the course of the present war, have been conquered, in any part of the world whatever, by the arms of his Britannic Majesty, or by those of the English East India Company, and of which he might be in possession; the whole in the condition in which they shall be found.

Art. VI. The States General of the United Provinces promise and engage not to obstruct the navigation of the British subjects in the eastern seas.

Art. VII. Whereas differences have arisen between the English African Company and the Dutch West India Company, relative to the navigation on the coasts of Africa, as also on the subject of Cape Apollonia; for preventing all cause of complaint between the subjects of the two nations upon those coasts, it is agreed that

commissaries shall be named on each side, to make suitable arrangements on these points.

Art. VIII. All the countries and territories which may have been, or which may be conquered in any part of the world whatsoever, by the arms of his Britannic Majesty, as well as by those of the States General, which are not included in the present treaty, neither under the head of cessions, nor under the head of restitutions, shall be restored without difficulty, and without requiring any compensation.

Art. IX. As it is necessary to appoint a certain period for the restitutions and evacuations to be made, it is agreed, that the King of Great Britain shall cause Trinque-male to be evacuated, as well as all the towns, forts, and territories, which have been taken by his arms, and of which he may be in possession, excepting what is ceded to his Britannic Majesty by these articles, at the same periods as the restitutions and evacuations shall be made between Great Britain and France. The States General shall restore, at the same period, the towns and territories which their arms may have taken from the English in the East Indies. In consequence of which, the necessary orders shall be sent by each of the high contracting parties, with reciprocal passports for the ships which shall carry them, immediately after the ratification of these Preliminary Articles.

Art. X. His Britannic Majesty, and their High Mightinesses the aforesaid States General, promise to observe sincerely, and *bonâ fide*, all the articles contained and established in this present Preliminary Treaty; and they will not suffer the same to be infringed, directly or indirectly, by their respective subjects: and the said high contracting parties guaranty to each other, generally and reciprocally, all the stipulations of the present articles.

Art. XI. The ratifications of the present Preliminary Articles, prepared in good and due form, shall be exchanged in this city of Paris between the high contracting parties, in the space of one month, or sooner if it can be done, to be computed from the day of the signature of the present articles.

In witness whereof, we the under-written, their ambassadors and plenipotentiaries, have signed with our hands, in their names, and by virtue of our full powers, the present Preliminary Articles, and have caused the seals of our arms to be affixed thereto.

Done at Paris, the second day of September, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

L. VAN BREKENAODE.

MANCHESTER. (L. S.)

(L. S.) BRANTSSEN.

(L. S.)

To compleat the pacific intelligence of this month, the following treaty of perpetual friendship, between the East India Company and the Marattas, is just arrived; which we shall likewise seize this early opportunity of laying before our readers, who will readily see the advantages which must accrue to our Oriental possessions from the conclusion of this important alliance.

MARATTAH PEACE.

TREATY OF PERPETUAL FRIENDSHIP AND ALLIANCE BETWEEN THE HONOURABLE EAST INDIA COMPANY AND THE PESHWA MADHOO ROW PUNDIT PURDHAN, SETTLED BY MR. DAVID ANDERSON ON THE PART OF THE HONOURABLE COMPANY, IN VIRTUE OF THE POWERS DELEGATED TO HIM FOR THAT PURPOSE, BY THE HONOURABLE THE GOVERNOR GENERAL AND COUNCIL APPOINTED BY THE KING AND PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN TO DIRECT AND CONTRIVE ALL THE POLITICAL AFFAIRS OF THE HONOURABLE ENGLISH EAST INDIA COMPANY IN INDIA; AND BY MAHA RAJA SUBADAR MADHOO ROW SCINDIA, AS PLENIPOTENTIARY ON THE PART OF THE PESHWA MADHOO ROW PUNDIT PURDHAN, BALLAJEE PUNDIT NANA FURNAVESE, AND THE WHOLE OF THE CHIEFS OF THE MARATTAH NATION, AGREEABLY TO THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES, WHICH SHALL BE FOR EVER BINDING ON THEIR HEIRS AND SUCCESSORS, AND THE CONDITIONS OF THEM TO BE INVARIABLY OBSERVED BY BOTH PARTIES.

ARTICLE I.

It is stipulated and agreed to, between the Honourable the English East India Company and the Peshwa, through the mediation of Madhoo Row Scindia, that all countries, places, cities, and forts, including Bassein, &c. which have been taken from the Peshwa, during the war that has arisen since the treaty settled by Colonel Upton, and have come into the possession of the English, shall be delivered up to the Peshwa. The territories, forts, cities, &c. to be restored, shall be delivered within the space of two months from the period when this treaty shall become complete, (as hereafter described) to such persons as the Peshwa, or his minister Nana Furnavese, shall appoint.

Art. II. It is agreed between the English Company and the Peshwa, that Salsette, and three other islands, viz. Elephanta, Caranja, and Hog, which are included in the treaty of Colonel Upton, shall continue for ever in the possession of the English. If any other islands have been taken in the course of the present war, they shall be delivered up to the Peshwa.

Art. III. Whereas it was stipulated in the 4th Article of the treaty of Colonel Upton, 'that the Peshwa and all the chiefs of the Marattah state do agree to give to the English Company for ever all right and title to the city of Baroach, as full and complete as ever they collected from the Moguls or otherwise, without retaining any claim of Chout, or any other claims whatever; so that the English Company shall possess it without participation or claim of any kind.' This article is accordingly continued in full force and effect.

Art. IV. The Peshwa having formerly, in the treaty of Colonel Upton, agreed, by way of friendship, to give up to the English a country of three

lacks of rupees near Baroach, the English do now, at the request of Madhoo Row Scindia, consent to relinquish their claim to the said country in favour of the Peshwa.

Art. V. The country which Sevajee and Futty Sing Gwickwar gave to the English, and which is mentioned in the 7th article of the treaty with Colonel Upton, being therein left in a state of suspense; the English, with a view to obviate all future disputes, now agree, that it shall be restored; and it is hereby settled, that, if the said country be a part of the established territories of the Gwickwar, it shall be restored to the Gwickwar; and if it shall be a part of the Peshwa's territories, it shall be restored to the Peshwa.

Art. VI. The English engage, that having allowed Ragonaut Row a period of four months, from the time when this treaty shall become complete, to fix on a place of residence, they will not after the expiration of the said period afford him any support, protection, or assistance, nor supply him with money for his expences. And the Peshwa on his part engages, that if Ragonaut Row will voluntarily, and of his own accord, repair to Maha Rajah Madhoo Row Scindia, and quietly reside with him, the sum of 25,000 rupees per month shall be paid him for his maintenance, and no injury whatever shall be offered to him by the Peshwa or any of his people.

Art. VII. The Honourable English East India Company and the Peshwa being desirous that their respective allies shall be included in this peace, it is hereby mutually stipulated, that each party shall make peace with the allies of the other in the manner hereinafter specified.

Art. VIII. The territory which has long been the established Jagheer of Sevajee Gwickwar, and Futty Sing Gwickwar, that is to say, whatever territory Futty Sing Gwickwar possessed at the commencement of the present war, shall hereafter for ever remain on the usual footing in his possession; and the said Futty Sing shall, from the date of this treaty being complete, pay for the future to the Peshwa the tribute as usual, previous to the present war, and shall perform such services, and be subject to such obedience, as have long been established and customary. No claims shall be made on the said Futty Sing, by the Peshwa, for the period that is past.

Art. IX. The Peshwa engages, that whereas the Nabob Hyder Ally Cawn, having concluded a treaty with him, hath disturbed and taken possession of territories belonging to the English and their allies, he shall be made to relinquish them, and they shall be restored to the Company and the Nabob Mahomed Ally Cawn. All prisoners that have been taken on either side during the war, shall be released; and Hyder Ally Cawn shall be made to relinquish all such territories belonging to the English Company and their allies, as he may have taken possession of since the ninth of the month Ramzan, in the year 1180, being the date of his treaty with the Peshwa; and the said territories shall be delivered over to the English and the Nabob Mahomed Ally Cawn within six months after this treaty's being complete; and the English in such case agree, that so long as Hyder Ally Cawn shall afterwards abstain from hostilities

hostilities against them and their allies, and so long as he shall continue in friendship with the Peshwa, that they will in no respect act hostilely towards him.

Art. X. The Peshwa engages, on his own behalf, as well as on behalf of the Nabob Nizam Ally Cawn, Ragojee Boufala, Syna Sahab Souba, and the Nabob Hyder Ally Cawn, that they shall in every respect maintain peace towards the English and their allies the Nabob Asophaul Dowlah Behader, and the Nabob Mahomed Ally Cawn Behader, and shall in no respect whatever give them any disturbance. The English engage, on their own behalf, as well as on the behalf of their allies the Nabob Asophaul Dowlah, and the Nabob Mahomed Ally Cawn, that they shall in every respect maintain peace towards the Peshwa, and his allies the Nabob Nizam Ally Cawn, Ragojee Boufala, and Syna Sahab: and the English farther engage on their own behalf, as well as on the behalf of their allies, that they will maintain peace also towards the Nabob Hyder Ally Cawn, under the conditions specified in the 9th article of this treaty.

Art. XI. The Honourable the East India Company and the Peshwa mutually agree, that the vessels of each shall offer no disturbance to the navigation of the vessels of the other: and the vessels of each shall be allowed access to the ports of the other, where they shall meet with no molestation, and the fullest protection shall be reciprocally afforded.

Art. XII. The Peshwa, and the chiefs of the Marattah state, hereby agree, That the English shall enjoy the privilege of trade as formerly, in the Marattah territories, and shall meet with no kind of interruption: and in the same manner, the East India Company agree, that the subjects of the Peshwa shall be allowed the privileges of trade without interruption in the territories of the English.

Art. XIII. The Peshwa hereby engages, that he will not suffer any factories of other European nations to be established in his territories, or those of the chiefs dependent on him, excepting only such as are already established by the Portuguese, and he will hold no intercourse of friendship with any other European nations: and the English on their part agree, that they will not afford assistance to any nation of Deccan, or Hindostan, at enmity with the Peshwa.

Art. XIV. The English and the Peshwa mutually agree, that neither will afford any kind of assistance to the enemies of the other.

Art. XV. The Honourable the Governor General and Council of Fort William engage, that they will not permit any of the chiefs, dependents, or subjects of the English, the gentlemen of Bombay, Surat, or Madras, to act contrary, at any place, to the terms of this treaty: in the same manner the Peshwa Madhoo Row Pundit Purdhan engages, that none of the chiefs or subjects of the Marattah state shall act contrary to them.

Art. XVI. The Honourable East India Company and the Peshwa Madhoo Row Pundit Purdhan, having the fullest confidence in Maha Rajah Subadar Madhoo Row Scindia Behader, they

have both requested the said Maha Rajah to be the mutual guarantee for the perpetual and invariable adherence of both parties to the conditions of this treaty; and the said Madhoo Row Scindia, from a regard to the welfare of both states, hath taken upon himself the mutual guarantee. If either of the parties shall deviate from the conditions of this treaty, the said Maha Rajah will join the other party, and will, to the utmost of his power, endeavour to bring the aggressor to a proper understanding.

Art. XVII. It is hereby agreed, that whatever territories, forts, or cities, in Guzzerat, were granted by Ragonaut Row to the English, previous to the treaty of Colonel Upton, and have come into their possession, the restitution of which was stipulated in the 7th article of the said treaty, shall be restored agreeably to the terms of the said treaty.

This treaty, consisting of seventeen articles, is settled at Salbey, in the camp of Maha Rajah Subadah Madhoo Row Scindia, on the 4th of the month Jemmad ul Suany, in the year 1187 of the Hiegera, corresponding with the 17th of May 1782, of the Christian era, by the said Maha Rajah, and Mr. David Anderson. A copy hereof shall be sent, by each of the above-named persons, to their respective principals at Fort William, and Poonah; and, on both copies being returned, the one under the seal of the Honourable the East India Company, and signature of the Honourable Governor General and Council of Fort William, to be delivered to Maha Rajah Madhoo Row Scindia Behader; and the other, under the seal of the Peshwa Madhoo Row Pundit Purdhan, and the signature of Ballajee Pundit Nana Furnavese, to be delivered to Mr. Anderson; this treaty shall be deemed compleat and ratified, and the articles herein contained shall become binding on both the contracting parties.

(Written in the Marattah character, by Rago Bhow Dewan.) In all seventeen Articles, on the 4th of Jemmad ul Akher, or the 5th of Jeyt Adeck, in the Shukul Pattah, in the year 1182.

Subscribed in the Marattah character, by Mahajee Scindia, on the same day.

Agreed to what is above written,

D. ANDERSON,

Witnesses,

JAS. ANDERSON.

WM. BLAIN.

A true Translation.

J. ANDERSON,

Assistant to the Embassy,

Subscribed in the hand-writing of Nana Furnavese. Done by me Ballajee Inardine, on the 15th of Mohurram, in the year 1183, (December 20, 1782) under the small seal of the Peshwa; ratified also by Scindia, the 21st of Rabie ul Qwal; counter part subscribed by Mr. Anderson, the 24th of February 1783.

But, notwithstanding all these pacific arrangements, the three per cent. consolidated stock was, on the 24th instant, so low as 60l. 15s. This circumstance

cumstance is truly alarming, and demands the immediate attention of government; who ought to penetrate the true cause of so serious an evil, and endeavour to counteract its ruinous effects. If an universal confidence in our funds is once lost, *the sun of Great Britain will indeed set!*

The fall of stocks has been charged on the exportation of the English gold coin, as well as on the new channels of commerce opened by the peace; and perhaps it may, in some measure, be fairly ascribable to these causes: but, whatever may be the cause, melancholy must be the effect of that loss of public credit which we have too much reason to dread, if proper measures are not hastily pursued to avert the threatening danger.

At the beginning of this month, an alarming disease among the horned cattle made its appearance in Nottinghamshire, but it happily turned out to be merely local.

The resolutions of the Dungannon Volunteers, in Ireland, seem to promise much serious, but not *unexpected* business. If thou art wise, Hibernia, be satisfied with what has been conceded, lest Britannia should perceive that she has already granted too much!

Nothing material from America has this month transpired; but we are in daily expectation of important intelligence from that quarter.

The attempt of the Spaniards against Algiers has by no means been successful; and they have returned into port with very little additional honour. A report has been pretty freely circulated

this month respecting some new disturbances in South America, but we can by no means vouch for its authenticity.

We have no certain intelligence that Russia and the Porte have as yet commenced hostilities, though news to this effect seems to be hourly expected by all Europe. France and England, it is said, are both determined to preserve a perfect neutrality; but, though both these last powers have, we believe, had quite enough of war for the present, we cannot bring ourselves to expect that they will long remain inactive, should this event take place. Indeed, the meditated contest between these powerful empires seems likely to involve all Europe; and it is from this consideration alone, that we still think the Grand Seignior may be prevailed upon, by his European friends, to accommodate matters with the Empress. In the mean time, the Emperor of Germany keeps up a most powerful army, and is daily making the greatest exertions possible for the establishment of a respectable navy; the King of Prussia is ready to take the field on the slightest occasion; Poland is under perpetual alarm; Denmark and Sweden are indefatigable in strengthening their marine; and even the little Republic of Venice is likewise increasing her naval power.

Nor have France and Spain so hastily disbanded their armies, or laid up their ships of war, as might naturally have been expected, did there not appear at least a strong probability that their assistance would soon be wanted.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Madrid, August 12.

DON Antonio Barcelo informs our court, that since he left Carthage, he had constantly met with contrary winds; but on the 29th of July he arrived before the Bay of Algiers. The swell, and the winds, did not permit him to begin the attack before the 1st instant; and, during that interval, he was joined by such of the ships of his Squadron as had parted on the passage. That day, the weather becoming calm, though the sea continued very rough, he formed his line of battle; the 18 bomb-ketches formed the front; the 13 gun-boats were placed in the wings to support them, and the boarding-boats, xebecs, bilanders, and other vessels of war, ready to act against the enemies ships, if any attempted to come out. At half past two the firing began, and did not end till sun-set, when the bomb-vessels had expended all their ammunition. Three hundred and eighty bombs were thrown that day; and the Algerine batteries threw 30 bombs, and 1075 bullets, which passing over the Spanish line, killed only two men, and wounded two others. The next day, at half past two, a fresh attack was made, which lasted two hours, during which twenty-two embarkations with oars came out of Algiers, when the gun-boats obliged them to take shelter again. The bomb-ketches threw 375 bombs, which set fire to two places in the east, towards the Moles, where it lasted an hour, and in the

centre of the town, where it continued all the evening.

D. Joachim Moscoso, commander of the brig Fincafer, who brought these dispatches, adds, that having been sent off in the night of the 2d, he could not get away till the next day at eight o'clock; so that he saw the third attack, which took place in the morning, from half past six till three quarters after seven, when the wind freshening, he pursued his course. He thinks that this attack has had more success than the two preceding ones; but could not discover its effects, on account of the smoke produced by the fire of the Algerine batteries, which was fiercer than that of the day before.

Smyrna, August 18. The plague is much abated in our environs; the fogs are dissipated, and we begin to enjoy a pure and serene air.

Madrid, Aug. 19. The expedition against Algiers is at an end. The fleet returned to Carthage the 11th instant: the following are the most interesting particulars that have occurred. After the attack of the 1st, 2d, and 3d instant, a fresh attempt was made by Don Barcelo, on the 4th, which lasted two hours. During this time 558 shells, and 490 bullets, were fired off, by which means the town was set on fire at the four corners. The enemies sallied out with eleven galleys; but these were so successfully repulsed by Serjeant-Major Don Guievecas, that several of them were driven on shore along the coast.

coast. In the course of this attack, the Algerines let off 97 shells, and 1318 bullets, which greatly damaged some of our shallops. The weather did not permit us to attempt any thing on the 5th. But the next day, as the general was preparing and advancing to attack the enemy, he observed the Algerines making towards us with red-hot bullets, the heat of which was exhausted before they could reach us. At half past six, our fire grew brisker; we threw up 447 shells and 699 cannon-balls, which occasioned new fires within the town. The enemy plied us with 1842 cannon-balls and 68 shells. In the afternoon we resumed our destructive work; and, by means of 506 bullets, and 446 shells thrown into the town, the fire broke out in three different places. On the other hand, the Algerines returned our fire by 1366 balls and shells, by which six of our bomb-ketches and three gun-boats were damaged; the long-boat belonging to the Maltese frigate, *St. Isabella*, was sunk, one man killed, and one wounded. On the 7th, early, we returned to the attack; and, during the two hours and a half it lasted, sent into the town 430 shells and 526 cannon-balls, which greatly damaged their batteries, and occasioned the blowing up of a powder-magazine. We received, in return, 1348 cannon-balls, and 38 shells, by which the frigate *Carmel* was considerably damaged, and the master dangerously wounded. At four in the afternoon, the attack was renewed, and two new fires broke out in the town, occasioned by 426 balls and 444 shells from us. The enemy firing 1493 balls, and 23 shells, over our gun-boat, *No. 1.* was sunk, by which accident Sub-Lieutenant Don J. Villavicencio, and 19 men, were drowned; the commanding officer, Don Irlfari, and 19 more of the crew, were so fortunate as to escape with their lives. On the 8th, our general detached a number of gun-boats and bomb-ketches, supported by the frigates *Santa Rosa*, *Carmel*, and two Maltese, with the xebecs *Murcien* and *St. Anthony*, by the good conduct of whose officers and crews, the boats and galleys which the enemy had sent out early in the morning, were driven back; after which our general gave the signal for a fresh attack, during which we fired 33 cannon-balls, and 220 shells: from these one of the Algerine galleys received considerable damage. The fire returned by the enemy consisted of 18 shells, and 453 balls. At twelve o'clock at noon, a large shallop of the Algerines blew up, occasioned by our well-directed fire of 440 balls and 443 shells.

Matters being thus situated, the commander in chief came to a resolution, confirmed therein by the unanimous voice of the pilots and officers, to retire; and, on the 9th, at mid-day, was under sail with the whole squadron, except the *Santa Pascale*, the frigate *Santa Rosa*, and the xebec *Santa Sebastiano*, which were left to cruise in the Bay.

Paris, Aug. 28. All Paris was yesterday evening drawn to the *Champ de Mars*, or *Campus Martius*, which lies in front of the military academy, founded by the late king for the education of the young noblesse in military tactics. Monsieur Montgolfier, a paper-manufacturer

at Nonais en Vivarez, of a philosophical turn of mind, conceived it possible to form a balloon, or air-globe, which should rise without the aid of wings, soar beyond the reach of sight, and lose itself above the clouds: *Monf. De St. Fond*, a member of one of the learned academies, happened to hit upon the same idea; but, whether in consequence of a previous communication with Monsieur Montgolfier, or not, is yet undetermined. However, a globe or machine of taffety, twelve feet in diameter, was made by the latter, and plastered all over with an elastic gum; the whole weighing 25 pounds. Public notice had previously been given by government of this business, to prevent the terrors which such an appearance might otherwise have excited among the people, and two cannons were fired as a signal for the machine to be launched off, when the inventor cutting a cord that held it, it immediately mounted into the air, and turning occasionally round its own axis, it was in about a minute carried completely out of sight. A label, containing the year, month, and day, when it was sent into the air, with a promise of 50 ecus, or 150 livres, to the person who should find it, was fixed to the globe, which fell three quarters of an hour after, at Gonesse, four leagues from Paris.

It may appear surprizing that this machine should continue to mount, in spite of the attraction which draws bodies to the earth; but, extraordinary as it may appear, it is perfectly natural. The globe being hollow, was filled with inflammable air, or æther; and as it is the nature of flame to ascend, the machine, by means of the fiery particles it contained, continued to ascend, or at least float, and resist the attraction of the earth, till the internal æther evaporated, and then, in obedience to the laws of gravitation, it necessarily fell. The whole affair is in general ludicrously treated.

Elfsneur, Sept. 5. An English ship has just passed the Sound, having on board 16 officers and 20 surgeons of that nation, engaged in the Russian service.

The officers of the customs at Riga having demanded of six French ships arrived there the duty for the timber they had on board, the French consul refused to pay it, alledging they were ships of war, and in consequence exempted from all duties.

Paris, Sept. 7. An account of our naval losses is handing about; whereby it appears, that during the course of the war 27 ships of the line and 43 frigates and sloops were either taken by the enemy, destroyed, or lost; an amount that nearly equals that of the preceding war, when England (except for the year that Spain engaged in the quarrel) had no other power to contend with.

Hamburg, Sept. 12. We learn from Copenhagen, that in the parish of Skaperfeld, not far from Mount Hecla, the volcanoes are opened, which send forth smoke and flames, and whose lavas have overflowed an extent of fifteen miles in length, and seven in breadth, and destroyed three churches. Since this event the atmosphere has been covered with so thick a vapour, that the

the sun is not discernible, and the lands have suffered greatly. The new island near Raickenas is firmly fixed; but smoke and fire continually issue from it.

Paris, Sept. 18. Sixteen brokers, suspected of having circulated several false bills of exchange, were arrested on Monday last, and committed to the Great Castle.

Hague, Sept. 21. Baron Thulemeyer, envoy-extraordinary from the King of Prussia, has presented a memorial to their High Mightinesses, expressing, as it is said, 'that his Majesty, seeing the war at an end, is no longer willing that his subjects residing in this country should pay the double (*last en veilged*) duty of import and export for their ships and cargoes.'

GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2.

THIS Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6.

At the Court at St. James's, the 5th of September 1783,

PRESENT,

The King's most excellent Majesty in Council.

His Majesty in council was this day pleased to order, that the parliament, which stands prorogued to Tuesday the ninth day of this instant September, should be farther prorogued to Thursday the 16th day of October following.

At the Court at St. James's, the 5th of September 1783.

PRESENT,

The King's most excellent Majesty in Council.

It is this day ordered by his Majesty in council, that the embargo at present subsisting upon ships and vessels laden, or to be laden in the ports of Great Britain and Ireland with provisions, be taken off; and that the several regulations contained in his Majesty's order of the 18th of August 1780, shall cease and determine: and the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury, the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and the Lord Lieutenant of his Majesty's kingdom of Ireland, are to give such directions for taking off the said embargo, as to them may respectively appertain.

W. FALKNER.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.

St. James's, Sept. 9. On Saturday night last Captain Warner arrived with the Preliminary Articles between his Majesty and the States General, signed at Paris on the 2d of this month; as also the Definitive Treaties of Peace between his Majesty and the most Christian and Catholic Kings, signed at Versailles on the 3d, by his Grace the Duke of Manchester, his Majesty's ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary, and by the respective plenipotentiaries of their most Christian and Catholic Majesties, and the States General.

The Definitive Treaty with the United States of America was also signed at Paris on the 3d, by David Hartley, Esq. his Majesty's plenipotentiary, and by the plenipotentiaries of the United States; and Mr. Hartley is hourly expected to arrive with it.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13.

St. James's, Sept. 12. Yesterday evening David Hartley, Esq. arrived with the Definitive Treaty between his Majesty and the United States of America, which was signed at Paris the 3d instant, by him, as his Majesty's plenipotentiary, and by the plenipotentiaries of the United States.

Petersburgh, Aug. 12. On Saturday last, at nine o'clock in the evening, her Imperial Highness the Great Dutchess was safely delivered of a Princess at Czariko-Zelo. This joyful event was immediately announced to the public by a discharge of two hundred and one pieces of cannon. The new-born princess is named Alexandrina Pawleona.

Constantinople, Aug. 8. The unseasonable weather still continues here with little variation, but the mortality occasioned by the contagion seems to increase, more people having been carried off during the last three days, than in so short an interval at the time of the memorable plague in 1778.

[This Gazette likewise contains the address of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council of the city of London, on the safe delivery of the Queen, and birth of another Princess, with his Majesty's answer.]

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16.

Whitehall, Sept. 16. Advices have been received over land from Fort William, Bengal, dated the 10th of March last, which confirm the accounts of the treaty with the Mahratta State being concluded on the 17th of May 1782, and ratified at Fort William on the 6th of June following; that it was completely ratified by the Peshwa and ministers at Poona, on the 20th of December; and that the original counterparts of the treaty were finally interchanged, with every public formality, between Mr. Anderson and Madajee Sindia, on the 24th of February last.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20.

St. James's, Sept. 18. This evening the ceremony of the christening of the young princess was performed in the Great Council Chamber by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury. Her Royal Highness was named Amelia.

The sponsors were, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and their Royal Highnesses the Princess Royal and Princess Augusta.

St. Ildefonso, Sept. 5. The Princess Asturias was this morning happily delivered of two princes, the eldest of whom was christened by the

name of Charles, and the youngest by the name of Philip. Her Royal Highness is in a fair way of recovery.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23.

St. James's, Sept. 23. Last night one of the king's messengers, dispatched by his Grace the Duke of Manchester, arrived with the Most Christian and Catholic Kings ratifications of the Definitive Treaties of Peace, signed the third of this month, which were exchanged with his Grace, against those of his Majesty, on the 19th instant, at Versailles, by the ambassador and plenipotentiary of their Most Christian and Catholic Majesties.

On this occasion the Tower and Park guns were fired this day at one o'clock.

The ratifications of the Preliminary Articles by the States General were not arrived at Paris when the messenger set out, but were daily expected.

St. James's, Sept. 23. Yesterday being the anniversary of their Majesties coronation, the Park and Tower guns were fired at one o'clock; and in the evening there were illuminations and other public demonstrations of joy.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27.

BY THE KING,

A PROCLAMATION.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS a Definitive Treaty of Peace and Friendship between us, the Most Christian King, and the King of Spain, hath been concluded at Versailles on the third day of this instant September, and the ratifications thereof have been exchanged upon the nineteenth instant: in conformity thereunto, we have thought fit hereby to command, that the same be published throughout all our dominions. And we do declare to all our loving subjects, our will and pleasure, that the

said treaty of peace and friendship be observed inviolably, as well by sea as land, and in all places whatsoever; strictly charging and commanding all our loving subjects to take notice hereof, and conform themselves thereunto accordingly. Given at our court at St. James's, the twenty-sixth day of September one thousand seven hundred and eighty-three, in the twenty-third year of our reign.

G O D save the K I N G.

Copenhagen, Sept. 9. Accounts are received from Iceland, of a violent eruption having taken place in that island, upon the 8th of June. Several villages have been destroyed, and a considerable tract of country is buried under immense depths of lava: the new island also continues to emit great quantities of fire, and was still increasing when the last ships came from thence.

Letters from Iceland, of the 24th of July, contain the most dismal detail of the devastations occasioned by the course of the lava, and affirm that the eruptions continued even at that date.

[This Gazette likewise contains a proclamation by the king for the farther prorogation of the parliament, from Thursday the 16th day of October, to Tuesday the 11th day of November next.]

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.

Dublin Castle, Sept. 23, 1783. Yesterday being the anniversary of their Majesties coronation, in the morning the flag was hoisted on Bedford Tower: at noon the great guns in his Majesty's park the Phoenix were fired three rounds, and answered by volleys from the regiments in garrison, which were drawn out in the Royal Square at the barracks: in the evening a play was given by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant for the entertainment of the ladies, and the night concluded with bonfires, illuminations, and other demonstrations of joy.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

SEPTEMBER 1.

FIVE of the convicts who escaped from the Swift transport, on the coast of Suffex, being assembled at a house in Onslow Street, Saffron Hill, three constables were sent to apprehend them; when a scuffle ensuing, two of the villains ran up stairs, and escaped from a back window: the other three armed themselves, one with a poker, another with a shovel, and the third with a clasp-knife; crying aloud, as with one voice, 'Cut away! we shall be hanged if taken, and we will die on the spot rather than submit.' The contest becoming bloody, one of the constables had his forehead laid open, and received three deep wounds from his right-eye downwards; another of them was terribly wounded by a large poker a little above one of his temples, but closed with his antagonist, and threw him down; the third constable, by striking the villain he encountered, on his right-hand with a cutlass, disarmed him: upon which they all submitted. They were carried before W. Blackborow, Esq. who committed them to Newgate.

3. The Lord Mayor went in state to Smithfield, and proclaimed Bartholomew Fair; calling

in his way at Newgate, agreeably to ancient custom, and partaking of a cool tankard with the keeper.

4. The Honourable Colonel Gordon, of the Third, and Lieutenant Colonel Thomas, of the First Regiment of Guards, met, at six this morning, at the Ring in Hyde Park. It was agreed upon by their seconds, that after receiving their pistols, they should advance and fire when they pleased. On arriving within about eight yards of each other, they presented, and drew their triggers nearly at the same time, when only Colonel Gordon's pistol went off. Lieutenant Colonel Thomas having adjusted his pistol, fired at Colonel Gordon, who received a severe contusion on his thigh. Their second pistols were fired without effect, and their friends called to re-load them; after which they again advanced to nearly the same distance and fired, when Lieutenant Colonel Thomas fell, having received a ball in his body. Colonel Thomas received immediate assistance from a surgeon who attended Colonel Gordon, and who extracted the ball on the field, but the wound proved mortal.

6. The Coroner of Westminster, and a most respectable

respectable jury, sat on the body of Lieutenant Colonel Thomas; when, after hearing witnesses, and examining into the case from ten in the morning till five in the afternoon, they brought in their verdict—'Wilful murder committed by 'Colonel Gordon.' The principal evidence was the servant of Lieutenant Colonel Thomas, favourite and confidant of his late master, who gave a regular and connected account of the quarrel from the action at Springfield to the fatal period. He said, that Colonel Gordon had sent a challenge to his master soon after the court-martial was held upon him, and before the confirmation of it was received from the king—That his master refused the said challenge, as Colonel Gordon did not stand in a proper situation to be answered—That the colonel followed his master to England, and had not ceased from that moment to demand satisfaction for the words which the deceased had uttered in speaking of his conduct at Springfield—That his master always declared him not entitled to satisfaction, and went out of town for nine months to avoid him—That he gave the witness peremptory orders not to receive any letter from Colonel Gordon, and that he, in consequence, had refused several letters which he suspected to come from the colonel—That at length a letter was contrived to be delivered, which was a direct and most peremptory challenge; in consequence of which they met, and fought. A warrant was granted to apprehend the colonel, but he had withdrawn on the death of his antagonist. Sir Edmund Thomas, brother to the deceased, entered into a recognizance to prosecute.

The following is a copy of the will made by Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas, on the evening previous to his fatal interview with Colonel Gordon.

'London, Sept. 3, 1783.

'I AM now called upon, and, by the rules of what is called honour, forced into a personal interview with Colonel Cosmo Gordon—God only can know the event, and into his hands I commit my soul, conscious only of having done my duty.

'I therefore declare this to be my last will and testament, and do hereby revoke all former wills, &c. I have made at any time.

'In the first place, I commit my soul to Almighty God, in hopes of his mercy and pardon for the irreligious step I now (in compliance with the unwarrantable customs of this wicked world) put myself under the necessity of taking.

'I leave 150*l.* in Bank notes, inclosed, to my dear brother, John Thomas, Esq. I also bequeath unto him whatever sums may be due to me from the agent of the 1st Regiment of Guards, reserving a sufficient sum to pay my debts, which are inconsiderable; and I also give and bequeath unto him all my books and household furniture, and every thing of which I am now possessed. I give and bequeath to Thomas Hobber, my servant, 50*l.* which I request my brother will pay him. What debts may be now owing, I request my brother will immediately discharge.

'FRED. THOMAS.

'Wednesday night, Sept. 3, 1783.'

'P. S. I commit this into the hands of my friend, Captain Hill, of the First Regiment of Guards.'

8. Sir Lyonel Lyde gave a public harvest-home in his gardens of Ayott, St. Lawrence. The company assembled at eight o'clock, which consisted of the French ambassador, Earl and Countess of Salisbury, Countess of Clarendon, Lord Hyde, Lady Ann Cecil, Lady Charlotte Villars, Lord and Lady Melbourne, Lord and Lady Grimston, Honourable Mr. Stuart, Honourable Mr. Lamb, Honourable Mr. York, Honourable Mr. Nugent, Sir Ralph Milbank, Sir Charles, Lady, and Miss Cocks, Sir Thomas and Lady Rumbold, Captain and Miss Rumbold, and all the neighbouring gentry. The company were saluted by the militia-band of music as they landed at the door. In the entrance of a very venerable grove fronting the house, a spacious covered building was erected for dancing. The whole grove was beautifully illuminated, and the building was ornamented with festoons of natural flowers, at proper distances from the four angles of the building. Tents were erected, two of which were served with tea and other refreshments; one was appointed for the militia-band of music, and the other for a set of country people to sing catches, glees, and rural songs, in the intervals between the dances. The voices were uncommonly melodious, and the songs were selected with great propriety. In the inner part of the grove; another large rural building was erected for the village-feast; a lamb roasted whole, making the centre dish; the old tower, the several buildings in the garden, and the portico of the new church, were very beautifully lighted up with lamps of different colours. The fete opened with a musical act, which was performed by a groupe of country people singing harvest-home, and other rural songs suitable to the occasion. The company then began to dance, and at twelve o'clock retired to an elegant supper. The house was illuminated with party-coloured lamps hanging in festoons. The dessert represented a beautiful landscape of farms, houses, &c. of plowing, sowing, and all the country employments. The ladies dresses were extremely elegant, and adapted to the occasion with great taste; their heads being decorated with wheat-ears and other ornaments, in honour of Ceres. After supper, the company danced in the drawing-room, and broke up at four o'clock, perfectly pleased with their entertainments.

10. There was this evening a remarkable total eclipse of the moon, visible, not only to Europe and Africa, but also to great part of Asia and America. The following is it's calculation.

	H.	M.
Beginning of the eclipse - - -	9	38
Beginning of total darkness - -	10	38
Middle - - - - -	11	29
Ecliptical opposition - - - -	11	36
End of total darkness - - - -	12	22
End of the eclipse - - - - -	1	19
Duration of total darkness - -	1	42
Total duration - - - - -	3	41

During the eclipse a body of light, equal and similar to what is called Saturn's Ring, was seen round

round the moon, at first only with glâſſes, but afterwards with the naked eye; a phænomenon equally curious and uncommon.

15. A Court of Directors was summoned to examine the contents of the diſpatches which arrived on Monday morning at the Eaſt India Houſe, in Leadenhall Street, from Bombay; the leading circumſtance of which appears to be—that a compleat victory had been obtained by the Britiſh troops over the confederated army of the French and India forces, which had been followed by the capture of ſeveral forts, and terminated at laſt in the capitulation of Mungolore, the capital of Tip-po Saib, on the Malogartoos, on the 6th of March, in which he himſelf was preſent during the greateſt part of the ſiege, but contrived, with ſeveral French officers of rank, to make his eſcape a few days previous to the ſurrender of the gariſon. A great quantity of artillery has fallen into the hands of the Britiſh general, and the defeat is deemed of ſo deciſive a nature, as to remove all apprehenſions of any material diſturbance in future from the faction under Tip-po Saib. The ſucceſs on this occaſion is aſcribed principally to the prudence of the Britiſh general, in advancing to the enemy and giving them battle at the very period when the death of Hyder Ally was publicly known, and the ſpirit of defection in conſequence of it univerſally diffuſed.

16. Mr. Silveſter attended at the Old Bailey, on behalf of the crown, for the Attorney General, and moved the court, that William Marſton Rothwell, convicted of counterfeiting halfpence, might be brought to the bar, in order to receive judgment of DEATH, purſuant to the ſtatute of 4 Henry VII. which excludes all laymen from receiving the benefit of clergy, having been twice convicted of felony. He remarked, that courts of juſtice always were, and ever would be, inclined to liſten to the recommendations of juries, ſo coinciding in their ſentiments, and paying all due deference to ſuch recommendations, the crown wiſhed to extend it's humanity to the woman, and therefore he ſhould not produce either the record or the evidence againſt her, but proceed to put in his counter-plea againſt the man, and pray that he might receive judgment of death; upon which the deputy-recorder paſſed the uſual ſentence of death.

17. The report was made to his Maſteſty of the priſoners who eſcaped from the transport-veſſel, and were found at large in this kingdom, when the following were ordered for execution on Monday the 22d, viz. Charles Thomas, William Matthews, Thomas Millington, David Hart, Abraham Hyams, and Chriſtopher Truſty. The remainder of thoſe who have been taken, were pardoned on condition of being transported for life to America.

18. About ſeven o'clock, the ceremony of chriſtning the young princeſs was performed at St. James's palace. The peers and peerſſes, foreign miniſters, and their ladies, aſſembled in the Queen's drawing-room ſome time before the ceremony began, and from thence were introduced into the grand council-chamber, where the Queen was lying on an elegant bed of white ſattin under a canopy of crimſon velvet, embroidered with gold. On the right ſide of the bed ſtood his Maſteſty, at

the feet his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, the Princeſs Royal, and Princeſs Auguſta; and on each ſide the whole of the royal children, arranged according to their age. The great miniſters of ſtate, the King's and Queen's attendants, foreign miniſters, peers and peerſſes, formed the outer circle. The ſervice on this occaſion was read by Dr. Moore, the archbiſhop of Canterbury. The Prince of Wales, Princeſs Royal, and Princeſs Auguſta, were the ſponſors to the young princeſs, who was named AMELIA, in compliment to the Princeſs Amelia, the king's aunt; who, we underſtand, was one of the ſponſors, repreſented by the Princeſs Royal. After the ceremony her Maſteſty received the congratulations of the nobility, &c. and his Maſteſty, after converſing ſome little time, withdrew. As ſoon as the king had retired, the greater part of the company paid a viſit to the royal nurſery, where they were entertained with cake and caudle, as is uſual on theſe occaſions.

The King was dreſſed in a light blue; the Queen in white, with an elegant head-dreſs; the Princeſs Royal and Princeſs Sophia in white ſilk, adorned with fancy-trimmings.

20. The ſeſſions, which began on the 10th inſtant, ended this day.

The convicts who received ſentence of death this ſeſſions, under the denomination of priſoners in the ordinary courſe of the ſeſſion, were as follow.

William Sharman, Margaret Ann Smith, alias Gibbs, William Glanvill, John Barber, Robert Steward, Thomas Sutton, John Fuller, John Booker, alias Brooker, Ann Farmer, Elizabeth Jones, Peter Williams, Thomas Tanner, for highway robberies.

John Burton, Thomas Duxton, John Anderſon, William Blunt, John Barryman, Joſeph Abrahams, John Pilkington, for burglaries in different dwelling-houſes.

Matthew Daniel, John Scott, John Francis, Andrew Reman, for forging ſeamens wills.

William M'Namara, James Neal, alias John Nowlan, Morgan Williams, Thomas Smith, John Starkey, Mary Parry, for privately ſtealing in dwelling-houſes.

Robert Mott, for wounding a horſe, John Wright, for ſtealing a mare, William Moore, for coining ſhillings, and Thomas Limpus, for returning from transportation before the expiration of his term.

Several of the felons who had been ſentenced at former ſeſſions to transportation for ſeven years to Africa and the Eaſt Indies, and had been pardoned, on condition of transportation to America for the ſame term, reſuſed to accept of the king's pardon, and choſe to abide by their former ſentence.

After the ſeſſions were over, twelve men who received ſentence to be publicly whipped, were tied up in the court-yard, and received two dozen laſhes each, from the hands of the common hangman, except one, who being an old man, Sheriff Taylor ordered to receive one laſh only.

The ſeſſions were adjourned till the 29th of October.

21. This being St. Matthew's day, the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, aldermen, ſheriffs,

and governors of Christ's Hospital, attended divine service at Christ's Church, where an excellent sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Bowyer; after which they proceeded to the Great Hall, where two orations, the one in Latin, the other in English, were delivered by the senior scholars, according to annual custom.

22. The ringleaders in running the Swift cutter on shore near Rye, convicted last week of being found at large, after receiving sentence of transportation, were executed at Tyburn. Trusty was a fine stout young fellow, not 20 years old; Thomas, Matthews, and Millington, were little men, all between 23 and 25; Hart seemed near 40, and Hyams not much younger than 60.

23. Mr. Barolett, a native of Switzerland, who for several years past has lived with Messrs. Cotton and Gooch, merchants of Yarmouth, was sent over to Bruges to transact some business; where he had been but a few days, when he was seized and dragged to prison, charged with being a criminal named Durand, who had been convicted of having committed a murder on the 22d of September 1782, and sentenced to die, but had escaped from gaol. What is most remarkable, the judge who tried Durand swore to Mr. Barolett's being the identical person whom he tried; the gaoler and five other persons corroborated his testimony, and the unfortunate Mr. Barolett was consequently ordered for execution, which would have taken place next day, notwithstanding all his declarations of innocence, had it not been for Lord Torrington, who procured a respite, and furnished Mr. Barolett with means of sending to England for evidence. The very instant the alarming news arrived, Mr. Cotton procured several affidavits, all clearly proving that Mr. Barolett was at Yarmouth when the murder was committed at Bruges, and that he had remained at Yarmouth till the time he was sent to Bruges on business. These affidavits, however, were not sufficient to procure the release of the unfortunate man, for the judge declared they only went to prove that a Mr. Barolett was at Yarmouth, and by no means satisfied him that the person in custody was not the criminal named Durand, who had escaped. Lord Torrington then applied for a farther respite; and, a few days since, Mr. Gooch set off for Bruges, to produce the cash-book kept by Mr. Barolett for months before and after the murder was committed, without a single entry made by any other person. There is no doubt that Mr. Gooch will procure his release: but what recompence can be made to the unfortunate man, who has not only been chained down to the floor, and in every other respect treated as a criminal, but would certainly have suffered death had not Lord Torrington accidentally heard of the affair!

24. This evening, between 10 and 11 o'clock, a fire broke out at a brazier's, near Gun Dock, Wapping, which burnt very fiercely till near one; the tide being down, the firemen could not get any water for upwards of two hours. Near forty houses were entirely destroyed, and about ten or twelve greatly damaged. The master of a trading-vessel, and his wife, just arrived from a voyage, both perished in the flames; and a woman and

three children are likewise said to have been burnt. Two houses fell among the engines, and buried several of the firemen under the ruins; but they were luckily all dug out alive, though greatly bruised. One of the men belonging to the New Fire Office is so much hurt, that his life is despaired of. It was near six o'clock in the morning before the fire was got under.

The concourse of nobility and gentry at the Chester Musical Meeting was great and brilliant beyond example. The stewards for the present year were—Lord Penryn, (late R. Pennant, Esq.) Honourable Mr. Fitzmaurice, Sir Robert Cotton, Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, Sir Robert Stanley, and William Egerton, Esq.

The entertainments were conducted on a larger scale, and with a much greater liberality of expence, than usual. They began on Tuesday the 16th, with the Oratorio of the Messiah, performed in the cathedral; the vocal parts by Mrs. Kennedy, Miss Harwood, Mr. Meredith, and Mr. Harrison. The band was led by Mr. Cramer.

On Wednesday *Acis and Galatea*, with a miscellaneous concert, was performed at the Shire Hall in the morning; and in the evening there was a masquerade, at which about 500 persons of the first rank in the country were present.

On Thursday the oratorio of *Jephtha*.

On Friday the oratorio of *Judas Maccabæus*, and in the evening a miscellaneous concert.

There were several masterly solos both by Cramer, Croft, and Parke; and the band and chorus were, on the whole, the best ever seen in a country cathedral. After paying the performers liberally, the charity received an accession of 600*l*.

27. Official application has been made to the king, by Lord Northington, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, for the grant of the sum of 50,000*l*. sterling promised to the Genevan emigrants. A warrant under the Great Seal of Ireland is inclosed in the dispatches, for appointing a commission, (composed of certain great officers of state, and of certain nobility and gentry of that kingdom together with the Genevan commissioners) to whom the said grant of 50,000*l*. is to be made, in trust, for the use of the Genevans settling in that country, whereof a sum not exceeding one half is to be applied to defray the expences of their journey, and the carriage of their effects, and the remainder to be expended in the building the town intended for them on the crown-lands, in the county of Waterford, near the confluence of the Rivers Barrow, Suire, and Nore.

The Lords of the Admiralty have appointed a vessel to convey the Genevan emigrants from Ostend to Waterford.

This evening the entertainments of the Royal Circus closed for the summer season, when a character came forward, and spoke the following address to the audience—

‘LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

‘I AM requested to make the thanks of the managers of this place to an indulgent and generous public, for the encouragement with which we have hitherto been honoured; and to assure you, that no exertion shall be neglected to render our endeavours worthy so distinguished a patronage.

With

With great deference and gratitude we humbly take our leave till the re-commencement of our entertainments.'

29. This being Michaelmas-day, a common-hall was held for the election of a Lord Mayor for the year ensuing. At eleven o'clock the Lord Mayor and fourteen aldermen, with the deputy-recorder, and city officers, met in the council-chamber, Guildhall; from whence they proceeded to St. Laurence's Church, where a sermon was preached by the Lord Mayor's chaplain. After divine service, they returned to the council-chamber; and at half past one went on the hustings, where Mr. Harrison opened the business of the day, observing that Alderman Peckham was last year, when the Livery made choice of him, in a bad state of health, and unable to take upon him the office of Lord Mayor; but, being now recovered from his indisposition, he was willing to serve the said office: all the aldermen below the chair, who had served the office of sheriff, being put up, the shew of hands appeared for Aldermen Peckham and Clarke, who were returned to the court of aldermen for their choice, which fell upon Mr. Peckham, who was accordingly declared duly elected.

Mr. Dornford moved that the representatives of the city of London be instructed to use their utmost endeavours to procure a repeal of the act passed last session, imposing a tax on receipts, it being vexatious, partial, and burdensome to the kingdom in general, and this city in particular. On which the Lord Mayor assured the livery for himself, and said he could venture to do it on the part of his colleagues, that every effort would be exerted to procure the desired repeal. After which the resolution passed.

Mr. Tomlins then moved, that the Livery of London, being the cashiers and trustees of the revenue of the city, the auditors elected last Midsummer-day be by them authorized to audit the city accounts, and continue auditing the same till Christmas; which was carried unanimously.

A string of other motions had been prepared by this gentleman, calculated to regulate and expedite the auditing of the city accounts, which the Lord Mayor would not suffer to be read, conceiving them to involve matter of law, as tending to infringe upon the accustomed privileges of the corporation, and which might militate against the interest of the city of London; his lordship therefore dissolved the hall, in opposition to the apparent wishes of the Livery assembled. In consequence, it is to be expected that a common-hall will be hereafter called at the requisition of the Livery, for the express purpose of determining on the propriety of Mr. Tomlins's motions to regulate the city accounts.

The two Lord Mayors went in the state-coach to the Mansion House, where an elegant entertainment was provided for all the aldermen.

30. This day the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, aldermen, recorder, and other city officers, went in the city barge to Westminster, where the two new sheriffs were sworn into their offices before the Barons of the Exchequer; and after going through the usual ceremonies, they returned in the same manner by water, landed at Black Friars Bridge, and proceeded in procession to Haberdash-

ers Hall, Maiden Lane, Wood-Street, where they were elegantly entertained by Mr. Sheriff Skinner.

BIRTHS.

Countess of Harrington, a daughter.

Viscountess Lewisham, a daughter.

Duchess of Athol, a son.

At Brighthelmston, the Countess of Rothes, lady of Dr. Pepys, a son.

Lady of Sir J. W. Pole, Bart. a daughter.

At Stanlake, Berkshire, the lady of Richard Aldworth Neville, Esq. member of parliament for Reading, a son.

In Jermyn Street, the lady of Sir James Cockburn, Bart. a still-born child.

MARRIAGES.

The Honourable Major General Dalrymple, brother to the Earl of Stair, to Miss Harland, eldest surviving daughter of Admiral Sir Robert Harland, Bart.

At Pirbright, in Surrey, Sir Robert Wilmot, Bart. of Ormston, in the county of Derby, to the Honourable Mrs. Byron, daughter of the Honourable Admiral Byron.

Mr. John Harrison, of Cowick, in Yorkshire, aged 101, to Mrs. Anne Heptonstall, aged 93. The bridemaid was 74, and the bridegroom's man 83. They were attended to and from church by a prodigious concourse of people. The lady to whom he is now married is the fourth within the space of two years and a few months; and, what is still more remarkable, the bridegroom expressed his hope, that he should be again called to that holy state, by the following address to the clergyman on this occasion. 'Come, man! 'tis only 3s. 6d. I paid thee last, therefore don't advance upon us. I've been a good customer; and, if thou uses me well, I may be a customer to thee again in a little time.'

DEATHS.

At his seat at Ugbrooke Park, Devonshire, after a lingering illness, the Right Honourable Hugh Lord Clifford, baron of Chudleigh. His lordship was descended from a younger branch of the Cliffords, Earls of Cumberland, who were created barons of Chudleigh by King Charles II. April 12, 1672. He married a daughter of the Earl of Litchfield, by whom he had three sons and two daughters, all living; Hugh, the present Lord Clifford, married a daughter of Lord Langdale, by whom he has no issue.

Of convulsions, occasioned by the thunder early in the morning of the 1st of this month, Miss Hallam, of Islington, daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Hallam, a dissenting minister.

At Dr. Burney's, in St. Martin's Street, Leicester Square, where he was on a visit, Mr. William Bewley, of Maffingham, in Norfolk; well known for his great abilities, particularly in electricity, chemistry, and anatomy. It is remarkable that his death happened upon his birth and wedding day.

In Park Street, Colonel Frederick Thomas, of the Foot Guards, who, on the 4th instant, was mortally wounded in a duel with the Honourable Colonel Cosmo Gordon. See p. 237.

In her 78th year, at the house of Doctor Samuel Johnson, in Bolt Court, Fleet Street, where she

she had lived by the bounty of that benevolent gentleman near twenty years, Mrs. Anna Williams, who had been long blind. She was the author of several literary productions; and published, in 1745, the *Life of Julian*, from the French of M. de la Bleterie; and, in 1766, a 4to volume of *Miscellanies*, prose and verse, in which she was kindly assisted by Doctor Johnson, who wrote several pieces contained in that volume. Mrs. Williams was the daughter of Zachariah Williams, who, in 1755, published a pamphlet, printed in English and Italian, entitled, 'An Account of an Attempt to ascertain the Longitude at Sea, by an exact Theory of the Variation of the Magnetic Needle: with a Table of Variations at the most memorable Cities in Europe, from the year 1660 to 1860.' The English part of this performance was written by Doctor Johnson, and the Italian by Mr. Baretti.

At Windsor, aged 84, Mrs. Vigor, who was first married to Thomas Ward, Esq. consul-general of Russia in 1731, and afterwards to Claudius Rondeau, Esq. resident at that court; where she wrote those truly original Russian Letters published by Doddsley, anonymously, in 1775. Her third husband was William Vigor, Esq. one of the people called Quakers, whom she long survived.

At Limpsfield, Surrey, Mrs. Eugenia Stanhope, relict of Philip Stanhope, Esq. natural son to the late Earl of Chesterfield; who published his lordship's celebrated Letters to her deceased husband.

In Church Street, Spitalfields, in his 61st year, James Penleaze, Esq. in the commission of the peace for the county of Middlesex.

At Burleigh, in Somersetshire, the Right Honourable James Grenville, brother to the late, and uncle to the present Earl Temple. He was born February 12, 1715; was appointed one of the lords-commissioners of trade, and deputy paymaster of the forces, which he resigned in 1757; and being reinstated, continued till appointed cofferer of the household in 1761, which he resigned the same year, but continued receiver of the crown-rents for the counties of Warwick and Leicester. He was elected for Old Sarum in 1741, for Bridport in 1747, and for Buckingham in 1754 and 1761. He married Mary, daughter of James Smith, Esq. of Harding, in Hertfordshire, who died in 1757, by whom he had issue James, member for Thirsk in 1766, and now for Buckingham, with his brother Richard, of the Coldstream regiment of Guards.

At Sledmere, in Yorkshire, in his 73d year, the Rev. Sir Mark Sykes, Bart. D. D. and proctor in convocation for the East Riding of Yorkshire. He is succeeded in title and estate by his only son, now Sir Christopher Sykes, Bart.

At Michel Grove, near Arundel, Sussex, the Right Honourable Sir John Shelley, Bart. member in the last parliament for New Shoreham. He was the fifth baronet in lineal descent from Sir John Shelley of Michel Grove, Bart. so created at the first erection of that dignity, May 22, 1611, and only son of the late Sir John Shelley, by his second lady, Margaret, fifth daughter of Thomas Lord Pelham; and sister to Tho-

mas, late Duke of Newcastle, who procured for his nephew the place of keeper of the records in the Tower, together with the reversion (upon the death of the Honourable Richard Arundel, son of John the second Lord Arundel of Trerise) of that of clerk of the Pipe, both for life. In November 1766, he was appointed treasurer of his Majesty's household, in the room of the present Lord Mount Edgumbe; and, about the same time, was sworn of the privy-council, but resigned that office in May 1777, and was succeeded by the Earl of Carlisle. He married, first, the daughter of the late — Newnham, Esq. of Maresfield, in Sussex, by whom he has left issue one son, a minor, now Sir John Shelley, Bart. and, secondly, the daughter of Edward Woodcock, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, by whom he has three daughters.

In Church Street, Spitalfields, aged 102, Mr. Christopher Munn, silk-throwster.

William Berners, Esq. of Woolverstone Park, Suffolk, aged 75. This gentleman, who was a descendant of Oliver Cromwell, was proprietor of Berners Street, Oxford Road.

In Charlotte Street, Rathbone Place, aged 43, Temple West, Esq. His death was occasioned by a wound which he received, when a youth of sixteen, on board the Buckingham, in that memorable engagement, May 20, 1756, where his father, Admiral West, then a lord of the admiralty, and second in command under Admiral Byng, engaged the French line with only six ships. This wound had, at different times, broke out, and caused some uneasiness, but very little danger was apprehended till this last attack, which continuing twelve months, totally exhausted his strength, and put a period to his existence.

In Grafton Street, Lovell Stanhope, Esq. member of parliament for Winchester, uncle to the Earl of Chesterfield.

At Aston, George Hawkins, Esq. surgeon of his Majesty's Household, and one of the surgeons of St. George's Hospital. He was son of the late Caesar Hawkins, Esq.

Mr. Holt, late secretary to the East India Company. His lady died a fortnight before him.

In College Street, Westminster, aged 96, Lieutenant James Braidley.

In the 101st year of her age, Mrs. Cotes, of Woolsthorpe, near Belvoir Castle, Lincolnshire.

Thomas Lloyd, Esq. of Abertrinant, in Cardiganshire, brother-in-law to the Right Honourable the Earl of Lisbourne and the Honourable General Vaughan.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

Edmund Lincoln, Esq. to be captain-general and governor in chief in and over the Island of St. Vincent, Bequia, and such other of the islands, commonly called the Grenadines, as lie to the northward of Carriacou, in America.

John Orde, Esq. to be captain-general and governor in chief in and over the Island of Dominica, and its dependencies, in America.

Anthony Storer, Esq. to be his Majesty's secretary of embassy to the Most Christian King.

James Murray, Esq. to be receiver of his Majesty's land-rents in Scotland.

George

George Abercromby, Esq. advocate, to be sheriff-depute of the shire or sheriffdom of Elgin and Nairn, in the room of Alexander Gordon, Esq. deceased.

William Little, Esq. to be commissary clerk of the commissariat of Peebles, in the room of Walter Ladlaw, Esq. deceased.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

War-Office, August 9, 1783.

18th Regiment of Foot. Captain Lieutenant J. B. Riddle, from the half-pay of the late 19th dragoons, to be captain of a company, vice Thomas Gorges.

Ditto. Major Jeffery Amherst, from the 2d battalion of the 60th regiment, to be Major, vice Anthony Botet.

33d Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant Arthur Beaver, to be captain of a company, vice Thomas Greening.

60th Regiment of Foot, 2d battalion. Major Anthony Botet, from the 10th foot, to be Major, vice Jeffery Amherst.

Ditto. Colin M'Kenzie, Gent. to be adjutant, vice R. Coghlan.

56th Regiment of Foot. Major the Honourable Vere Poulett, of the 99th regiment, to be Major, vice B. Fancourt.

99th Regiment of Foot. Captain R. H. Buckeridge, of the 82d regiment, to be Major, vice the Honourable Vere Poulett.

82d Regiment of Foot. Major Thomas Goldie, of 8th dragoons, to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Enoch Mackham.

War-Office, August 11, 1783.

Commissions signed by his Majesty for the Army in Ireland.

8th Regiment of Dragoons. Charles Newman, to be captain.

14th Regiment of Dragoons. Major William Richardson, of 104th foot, to be Major.

5th Regiment of Foot. Edward Charlton, to be captain.

66th Regiment of Foot. John Hatton, to be captain.

War-Office, August 16, 1783.

99th Regiment of Foot. Major John Campbell, from half-pay in the 96th regiment, to be Major.

9th Regiment of Foot. Major John Campbell, from the 99th regiment, to be Lieutenant Colonel.

War-Office, August 23, 1783.

1st Regiment of Dragoon Guards. John Henry Pakenham, to be captain of a troop.

13th Regiment of Foot. Robert Cranford, to be captain of a company.

29th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant General William Tryon, to be Colonel.

70th Regiment of Foot. Colonel John Earl of Suffolk, of the 97th regiment, to be Colonel.

79th Regiment of Foot. Timothy Russell, to be captain-lieutenant.

99th Regiment of Foot. Brent Spencer, of the 15th foot, to be captain of a company.

Captains Oliver Lambert, of 3d foot; William Cairnes, of 39th foot; Honourable Major Charles Cathcart, of 98th regiment, (Lieutenant Colonel in the East Indies) quarter master-general to the forces in India; Captain John Grattan, of 100th regiment, adjutant-general to the forces in India, and Major in the East Indies only—To be Major in the army by brevet. Dated March 19, 1783.

War-Office, August 26, 1783.

13th Regiment of Foot. Major Coppinger Moyle, to be Lieutenant Colonel. Captain William Thompson, of the 68th regiment to be Major.

46th Regiment of Foot. William Rankin, of the 6th foot, to be captain of a company.

60th Regiment of Foot, 2d battalion. Captain William Gooday Strutt, of the 97th regiment, to be Major.

82d Regiment of Foot. Henry Lambert, of the 7th dragoons, to be captain of a company.

Majors Alexander Robertson, of 82d regiment; Richard Downes, of 1st dragoon guards; Robert Douglas, of 47th regiment; James Wemyss, of 63d regiment; James Mackenzie, of 73d regiment, 1st battalion; Hamilton Maxwell, of 73d regiment, 2d battalion; William Dancey, of 33d regiment; Simon Fraser, of 71st regiment; James Stewart, of 68th regiment; Honourable S. D. Strangeways, of 20th foot; James Flint, of 25th regiment—to be Lieutenant Colonels in the army.

Commissions signed by his Majesty for the Army in Ireland, dated the 11th of August 1783.

32d Regiment of Foot. Edward Williams, to be captain of a company. Edward Brookes, to be captain-lieutenant.

War-Office, September 9, 1783.

7th Regiment of Dragoons. Captain Harry Lambert, of the 82d foot, to be captain of a troop.

21st Regiment of Foot. George St. John, of the 33d foot, to be captain of a company.

82d Regiment of Foot. Captain Sir Nathaniel Dukinfield, Bart. of the 7th dragoons, to be captain of a company.

War-Office, September 13, 1783.

15th Regiment of Foot. Brent Spencer, of the 99th regiment, to be captain-lieutenant.

71st Regiment of Foot. John Rose, clerk, to be chaplain.

97th Regiment of Foot. Major Honourable Henry Fitzroy Stanhope, late of the 86th regiment, to be Major.

99th Regiment of Foot. Henry Harding, of the 15th foot, to be captain of a company.

War-Office, September 16, 1783.

1st Regiment of Foot Guards. Lieutenant Colonel John Jones, to be captain of a company. Major the Honourable Henry Fitzroy Stanhope, of the 97th regiment, to be captain-lieutenant.

Commissions signed by his Majesty for the Army in Ireland.

2d Regiment of Horse. Honourable Major Henry Skeffington, to be Lieutenant Colonel; Captain John Dillon, of the 5th dragoons, to be Major.

5th Regiment

5th Regiment of Dragoons. James Watkins Wilbraham, Esq. to be captain. Hans Hamilton, of the 2d horse, to be captain.

8th Regiment of Dragoons. Captain Sir James Erskine, Bart. of the 14th dragoons, to be Major.

11th Regiment of Dragoons. Robert Hobart, Esq. of the 5th dragoons, to be Major.

67th Regiment of Foot. Captain John Brown, of the 13th dragoons, to be Major.

105th Regiment of Foot. Archibald Douglas, of the 77th foot, to be captain.

War-Office, September 27, 1783.

42d Regiment of Foot, 1st battalion. Captain-lieutenant Robert Potts, to be captain of a company. Lieutenant Robert Franklin, to be captain-lieutenant.

GRENADA.

Nicholas M'Loughlin, Esq. to be commissary-general of stores and provisions.

Fort Adjutant John Charlton, from half-pay, to be fort-adjutant and barrack-master.

Chaplain John Mackenzie, from half-pay, to be chaplain.

Kenneth Francis M'Kenzie, Gent. to be deputy judge-advocate.

ST. VINCENT.

Commissary William Walker, from half-pay, to be deputy-commissary of stores and provisions.

Fort Adjutant Archibald Montague Brown, from half-pay, to be fort-adjutant and barrack-master.

Chaplain Michael Smith, from half-pay, to be chaplain.

DOMINICA.

Deputy Commissary Archibald Calder, from half-pay, to be deputy-commissary of stores and provisions.

Ensign Cumberland Campbell, of the 99th regiment, to be fort-adjutant and barrack-master.

Chaplain George Watts, from half-pay, to be chaplain.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Rev. Henry Reg. Courtenay, D. D. to be a prebendary of Rochester, in the room of Dr. Pinnell, deceased.

The Rev. Dr. Lackman, canon of Windsor, to be clerk of the closet to the Prince of Wales.

The Rev. William Smith, M. A. to hold the rectory of West Worthington, together with that of Biddeford, both in the county of Devon.

The Rev. James Simpson, to the rectory of Binbrook St. Mary, in Lincolnshire.

The Rev. V. L. Bernard, to the rectory of Frinton, in Essex.

The Rev. Thomas Randolph, M. A. chaplain to the Bishop of St. David's, to hold the rectory of Saltwood, with the chapel of Hyth, together with the vicarage of Waltham, and the vicarage of Pettham annexed, all in the county of Kent, and diocese of Canterbury.

BANKRUPTS.

William Kimber, of Portsmouth, Hampshire, coal-merchant.

David Cobb, of Kingston upon Hull, corn-factor.

John Coles, formerly of Basinghall Street, London, since of New York, in North America, but now of Hadley, in Middlesex, merchant.

James Boydell, of Charterhouse Square, merchant and insurer.

Thomas Hart, late of Bishops Waltham, Hampshire, linen and woollen-draper.

Nicholas Hane, and Gerard Berck, of Crutched Friars, London, merchants.

William Hopps, of Darlington, in the county of Durham, linen-draper.

Benjamin Cottrell, late of Deptford, Kent, mariner.

Daniel Roberts, of Fenchurch Street, London, merchant.

Thomas Cheslyn, of Coventry, mercer and draper.

William John Banner, of Birmingham, button-maker.

John Postlethwaite, of Liverpool, merchant, surviving partner of John Benson, late of Liverpool aforesaid, merchant, deceased.

James Davies, of the Minorities, London, woollen-draper.

Samuel Partridge the younger, and Samuel Punfield, of Birmingham, merchants.

Thomas Webster, late of Wavertree, Lancaster, wheelwright.

William Miller, late of Warrington, now of Manchester, Lancaster, linen-draper.

William Dandison, of Spilsby, Lincolnshire, mercer.

James Fowler, of Wapping, Middlesex, brandy-merchant.

John Sutton, and Thomas Rylands, now or late of Liverpool, shipwrights.

Mary Murgetroyd, Mary Farrar, Margaret Farrar, and Sarah Farrar, all of Hallifax, Yorkshire, innkeepers.

William Walsingham, of Birmingham, liquor-merchant.

Benjamin Oldknow, of Derby, hosiery.

Edward Wheeler, of Pencoyd, Herefordshire, miller.

Annessi Shee, late of Frith Street, Soho, Middlesex, wine-merchant.

Thomas Venture, of London, merchant.

William Fenton, now or late of Hadleigh, Suffolk, tanner.

William Wilby, of Northampton, dealer and chapman.

William Brookbank, of Cooper's Court, Cornhill, watchmaker.

Edward Jones, of Chester, linen-draper.

Thomas Rutherford, of Scotch Yard, near Bush Lane, London, factor.

James Foot, of Queen-Street, Cheapside, mariner.



THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

OR,

UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

OCTOBER 1783.

Enriched with the following truly elegant ENGRAVINGS:

1. A most delightful VIEW of the East Front of **BLLENHEIM**, the Seat of his Grace the Duke of **MARLBOROUGH**. 2. An interesting Scene in **ANNETTE**, a Fairy Tale, by **MASTER LENOX**.

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
Modern Biography.		Elegiac Stanzas, to the Memory of the	
Lord Keppel - - - - -	247	Honourable Mrs. Heneage, Sister to	
Miscellany.		the Right Honourable Lord Petre -	299
Philosophical Survey of the Works of		Address to the Muse - - - - -	ibid.
Nature and Art. No. X. - - - -	254	Sensibility. An Irregular Ode - - -	300
Philosophical Transactions.		Translation of a Letter from a young	
An Account of the Usefulness of wash-		and beautiful Nun in a Convent in	
ing the Stems of Trees. By Mr.		in Portugal, to an English Officer some	
Robert Marsham, of Stratton,		Time resident in that Country - -	301
F.R.S. - - - - -	258	Prince Robert - - - - -	302
Imperial Clemency. A Moral Tale -	260	The Batchelor's Resolution - - -	ibid.
Annette; a Fairy Tale; by Master Lenox	266	Grattan and Flood. An Epigrammatic	
The Touchstone. No. III. - - - -	270	Dialogue - - - - -	ibid.
Irish Parliamentary Intelligence; with		Public Amusements.	
an Account of the Rise and Progress		Strictures on the State of the Drama -	303
of the Dispute between Messrs. Grat-		Drury Lane.	
tan and Flood - - - - -	274	Mrs. Wilson - - - - -	ibid.
Review and Guardian of Literature.		Mrs. Siddons's First Appearance this	
Hoole's Translation of Orlando Furioso,		Season - - - - -	ibid.
concluded - - - - -	281	Mr. Ward - - - - -	ibid.
Potter's Inquiry into some Passages in		Covent Garden.	
Dr. Johnson's Lives of the Poets -	284	Mr. Johnson - - - - -	ibid.
Berkenhout's Essay on the Bite of a		The Rival Knights - - - - -	ibid.
Mad Dog - - - - -	286	Additional Airs in the Castle of An-	
History of the Political Life and Public		dalusia - - - - -	304
Services of the Right Honourable		Miss Younge's First Appearance this	
Charles James Fox - - - - -	288	Season - - - - -	ibid.
Memoirs of the Manstein Family -	ibid.	Parliamentary History.	
Peggy and Patty; or, The Sisters of		House of Lords - - - - -	ibid.
Ashdale - - - - -	291	House of Commons - - - - -	307
Translation of the Comtesse de Genlis's		Political Retrospect - - - - -	312
Adelaide and Theodore; or, Letters		Sir Guy Carleton's Letter to the Presi-	
on Education - - - - -	293	dent of the American Congress - -	ibid.
Poetical Remains of James the First,		Foreign Intelligence - - - - -	313
King of Scotland - - - - -	295	Gazette - - - - -	316
Coombe's Peasant of Auburn - - -	ibid.	Monthly Chronicle - - - - -	318
Poetry.		Births - - - - -	321
Verses on a beautiful Young Lady dan-		Marriages - - - - -	324
gerously ill. By Master George Louis		Deaths - - - - -	ibid.
Lenox - - - - -	297	Civil Promotions - - - - -	323
The Married Man's Soliloquy - - -	297	Military Promotions - - - - -	ibid.
L'Année; or, The Year - - - - -	ibid.	Ecclesiastical Preferments - - - -	324
Delia; or, the Disconsolate Maid - -	298	Bankrupts - - - - -	ibid.

L O N D O N :

Printed for **HARRISON and Co.** No. 18, Paternoster-Row; by whom Letters to the **EDITORS** are received.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Editors are happy to hear from their old Correspondent Mr. C. Roope, whose elegant Verses will be given in the next Number.

Mr. Ashby's very beautiful Poem will also appear in our next.

Clario's Hint will be attended to.

A. G.'s Poem will be returned as directed, the first Opportunity.

G. H. of Edinburgh is informed, that he may himself remedy the Inconvenience of which he complains, by giving a regular Order to his Bookseller.

Matilda's elegant Verses, in Favour of a Singing Bird, are received, and will be inserted in our next.

The Favours of Aminter are likewise come to Hand, and will be properly attended to.

The Epigram on Messrs. Flood and Grattan, beginning, 'When Rogues fall out,' &c. is too gross for our Miscellany.

There is a considerable Portion of Merit in Miss G.'s Verses, considering them as her first Poetical Attempt, but the Subject is too unimportant.

Horatio's Serenade seems rather calculated to lull his Rosalind to Sleep, than to rouse her from the Arms of Morpheus.

We have not forgot, or neglected, An Old Correspondent, but only treated him as Friends too often are treated—put him off a little longer.

The Subject recommended to our Attention by the Reverend Mr. B. is not sufficiently entertaining.

The several Articles transmitted for our Review, and hitherto neglected, will be noticed in the next Number.

We are happy to find that our disinterested Strictures on the Drama give so much Satisfaction to Lady —, and shall certainly continue them with the same Spirit and Freedom.

Sir Joseph M—— is respectfully informed, that MASTER LENOX's most astonishing Productions will be published at the Beginning of the ensuing Year, but that no actual Subscription is necessary.

T H E

BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

O R,

UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

OCTOBER 1783.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

LORD KEPPEL.

THE Right Honourable Augustus Keppel, Viscount Keppel, of Elveden in the county of Suffolk, First Lord of the Admiralty, was born in the year 1725.

His lordship is descended from Arnold Joost Van Keppel, a member of the Noblesse of Holland, who accompanied King William into England at the Revolution in 1688; and, after attending his majesty in several campaigns, with distinguished courage and ability, was created a peer in 1695, by the title of Baron Ashford, of Ashford in the county of Kent, Viscount Bury, and Earl of Albemarle.

This noble ancestor of Lord Keppel was held in the highest esteem by King William, who bequeathed to him, in a codicil annexed to his last will, the Lordship of Breevoort, and a legacy of 200,000 guilders; being, indeed, the only legacy left by the king from the Prince of Nassau Friesland, his majesty's heir.

The late Earl of Albemarle, son of the first earl, and father of Lord Keppel, was named William-Anne, from her majesty Queen Anne, who honoured his lordship by standing god-mother in person.

Lord Keppel is the second son of the second Earl of Albemarle, by his lady, Anne Lenox, sister to his Grace the late Duke of Richmond.

His lordship having early conceived a very strong inclination for the sea-service, was placed under the care of Lord Anson, with whom he sailed into the South Seas, and was at the taking of the town of Païta, (where he narrowly escaped being killed by a cannon-ball, which carried away part of a jockey-cap he happened to have on at the time, but did him no other damage) and at the capture of the famous ship *Acapulco*, in 1744.

On the 16th of November, in the same year, he obtained his commission as a captain of the navy; and, in 1746, being commander of the *Maidstone* man of war, he greatly distinguished himself, by taking, sinking, and destroying, many of the enemies privateers and frigates, some of them of very considerable force.

In the year 1751, he was appointed commodore of a squadron in the Mediterranean; and, on the 1st of May in the same year, sailed from Minorca, to accommodate the differences which then subsisted between the English merchants and the Dey of Algiers; a business which he compleatly effected,

as will appear from the following acknowledgment of the Dey on the occasion, published by order of the Admiralty in the same month.

'The Dey of Algiers acknowledges that one of his officers has been guilty of a very great fault, which tended to embroil him with his chiefest and best friends, who shall therefore no longer serve him by sea or land. He hopes the king of Great Britain will consider it as the action of a fool or madman, and he will take care that nothing of the like kind shall again happen; and hopes that they may, if possible, be better friends than ever.'

After this service, and in the same year, his lordship concluded treaties of amity with the states of Tripoli and Tunis; and, on the 19th of October 1752, the latter having been interrupted, he established, on a firm footing, a new treaty of peace and commerce with the state of Tunis.

Soon after the completion of this business, he quitted the Mediterranean, where he had been three years stationed, and arrived safe at Portsmouth, with the entire squadron under his command, at the latter end of 1752.

In the year 1755, his lordship was appointed commodore of a squadron sent to Virginia, for the protection of our American trade; and, on his return, in 1756, he was remarkably active in the Channel service, where he captured a vast number of very valuable French prizes.

The reduction of Goree, on the African coast, having been concluded on in the year 1758, his lordship was selected by the Earl of Chatham, then Mr. Pitt, for the execution of this important service.

The squadron on this occasion consisted of the Torbay, (the commodore's ship) the Prince Edward, the Nassau, the Dunkirk, the Fougoux, and the Furnace and Firedrake bomb-vessels.

After some delays, they reached Goree on the 24th of December; and the dispositions for the attack of the

batteries on the west side were immediately made.

The Prince Edward, being the best sailer, commenced the attack, and suffered very considerably, till the commodore was able to bring up to his station abreast the angles of both the West Point battery and St. Francis's Fort, which he effected with so much judgment, that the enemy could not bring a single gun to bear upon him. The fire was, indeed, so terrible, so near, and so well directed, that the French soldiers were unable to stand to their quarters; and the governor, though a very brave man, found himself obliged to submit; and the flag was accordingly struck.

On this, his lordship ordered a lieutenant and his secretary to land, and wait upon the governor; but that gentleman coming to the beach, before they could quit their boat, demanded on what terms the Honourable Mr. Keppel proposed that he should surrender.

This question, after the flag had been struck, not a little surprized them; and they immediately replied, that the commodore certainly expected him to surrender at discretion.

The governor refusing to comply with this condition, they acquainted him that a gun to be fired near the island should be the signal for the renewal of hostilities, and returned on board the Torbay.

His lordship, being informed of what had passed, immediately ordered the promised gun to be fired, which was followed by his whole broadside; and the governor, perceiving it would be in vain to contend, dropped the regimental colours near the walls, as a signal that he was willing to surrender at discretion.

Lieutenant Colonel Wage, who commanded the military on this expedition, immediately sent a party of marines ashore, who took possession of the island, hoisted British colours on Fort St. Michael, and concluded the ceremony of the conquest at the foot of the flag-staff, with three huzzas from the battlements, which

which were answered by the ships crews with the like number of shouts.

There were upwards of 300 prisoners, with negro-slaves in great numbers, taken in the forts; as well as 95 pieces of cannon, a number of mortars, shells, and shot of different sizes, 100 barrels of gunpowder, a great quantity of cannon-cartridges filled, and three months provisions for upwards of 500 men.

At the memorable defeat of M. Conflans, in the year 1759, his lordship's skill and bravery were greatly manifested; and he sunk, in his old ship the *Torbay*, with the second broadside, the *Thesée*, a French man of war of 74 guns.

At the beginning of the year 1761, his lordship was appointed to the command of a powerful squadron, consisting of nine ships of the line, frigates, fire-ships, and bomb-vessels, destined for the reduction of Belleisle; with upwards of a hundred transports, having on board 9000 soldiers, and a complete train of artillery for the conduct of the attack by land, under Major General Hodgson.

On the 29th of March 1761, this armament sailed from Spithead; but, till the 6th of April, they were unable to steer in with the French coast.

On the 7th of April they arrived before Belleisle: which is one of the largest European islands belonging to the French king, being about 38 miles in circumference, and containing one little city, called *Le Palais*, three country towns, 103 villages, and about 5000 inhabitants. The next day a landing was agreed to be attempted, on the south-east of the island, in a sandy bay, near *Lochmaria Point*; where the enemy not only possessed a small fort, but had also entrenched themselves on an excessively steep hill, the foot of which was scarped away to render all approaches more difficult. The attempt was, however, made in three places, with astonishing resolution: a few grenadiers got on shore, and formed themselves; but as it was impossible to support them, they were for the most

part made prisoners. The rest of the army, after repeatedly making the most undaunted efforts, finding themselves wholly unable to force the enemy's lines, or make good their landing, were obliged to retire with very considerable loss. This disaster, which in killed, wounded, and prisoners, cost us near 500 men, was greatly augmented by the loss of several of the flat-bottomed vessels employed in landing the troops, which were destroyed or damaged in a hard gale that followed their retreat from the shore.

But, though this certainly rendered the prospect of any future attempt much less pleasing than at first, neither the commanders, nor their brave men, were dispirited; and, as they resolved, if possible, not to return without effect, they began diligently to search the whole coast, that they might find a place more favourable to renew the attack.

The view, indeed, was not very inviting, as the island is naturally a strong fortification, and art had abundantly supplied the very few deficiencies which were originally left by nature.

It was near a fortnight after this first failure, before the weather would permit a second effort to land; his lordship, however, persisted with the utmost steadiness, and a convenient situation was at length found. Not that the part of the coast selected for this purpose was less strong than any other; on the contrary, the principal hopes of success were founded on the excessive steepness and difficulty of ascending the rocks, which had rendered the enemy somewhat less circumspect on that quarter.

This arduous attempt was accordingly made on a bold rocky shore, near *Lochmaria Point* already mentioned. Besides the principal attack, two feints were at the same time judiciously made to divide the attention of the enemy, while the men of war directed their fire with great judgment and effect on the hills.

These manœuvres gave Brigadier General Lambert, with a handful of men,

men, an opportunity of climbing up a very steep rock without molestation. This little body having thus prosperously gained the top of the hill, formed themselves in good order, without delay, and were immediately attacked by 300 French troops: against these, however, they resolutely maintained their advantage, till the whole corps of Brigadier Lambert ascended in like manner, when the enemy were quickly repulsed.

In a short time after, the landing of all the forces was compleatly effected, with very inconsiderable loss. The enemy, in one or two places, seemed disposed to make a stand; but the light-horse employed on this expedition soon drove them into the town, and laid the whole way quite open up to the entrenchments before the citadel.

The very difficult task of bringing forward the heavy artillery, which was first to be dragged up the rocks, and afterwards six miles farther along a rugged, broken road, necessarily took up much time, and tended greatly to fatigue the men employed on this laborious service.

The siege, however, was opened with vigour; and the garrison, which was commanded by the Chevalier De St. Croix, a brave and experienced officer, threatened a long and obstinate defence.

The enemy made some sallies, one of them with considerable effect, in which Major General Crawford was taken prisoner: these checks, however, served only to animate the besiegers, who made a furious attack on the lines which covered the town, and carried them without much loss, principally by the uncommon intrepidity of a newly-raised corps of marines, whose spirit and gallantry on this occasion had not been exceeded during the course of that successful war.

The town being now wholly abandoned, the defence was confined to the citadel; and, as his lordship had stationed the fleet so as to prevent every communication with the continent, and of course cut off all hope

of relief, it was obvious that the place must necessarily be reduced.

The Chevalier de St. Croix, however, was resolved to sell it as dear as possible: and his garrison accordingly, with wonderful expedition and perseverance, continued nightly to repair the damages of the preceding day, though they saw the breaches made every day more and more considerable by the well-directed efforts of their besiegers; till, at length, on the 7th of June 1761, a practicable breach having been effected, the governor found it expedient to capitulate, and he was allowed to march out with all the honours of war.

Thus was Belleisle reduced under the British government, after a siege of two months, at the expence of about 1500 men killed and wounded. The loss most regretted was that of Sir William Peere Williams, a young gentleman of great talents and expectations, who had made a distinguished figure in parliament, and had lately entered into the service: he was shot by a centinel of the enemy, whom he had, in the night, too nearly approached; and was the third young man of fashion whom, during this war, the love of enterprize, and of their country, had brought to an honourable death in these expeditions on the coast of France.

The rejoicings in London, on this occasion, were extremely great; the city addressed his Majesty, and the land and sea-officers, who with so noble a perseverance had struggled with and overcome such extraordinary difficulties, were the subjects of universal applause.

In the celebrated expedition against the Havannah, in the year 1762, his lordship bore a considerable part: for, though Admiral Pococke had the chief naval command, the three noble Keppels certainly shared largely in the honour of that important conquest; and the Earl of Albemarle, in particular, his lordship's brother, was commander in chief of the land forces.

His lordship, on this memorable occasion,

occasion, with a squadron of six sail of the line, and several small frigates, covered the landing of the whole army, between the Rivers Boca Noa and Coximar, about two leagues to the eastward of the Moro, which was indeed effected without opposition; but a body of the enemy's troops appearing near the shore, his lordship ordered the Mercury and Bonetta sloop in shore, to scour the beach and woods; and a more considerable force afterwards appearing as if they intended to oppose the Earl of Albemarle's passing Coximar River, his lordship ordered the Dragon, Captain Hervey, to run in and batter the castle, which was accordingly soon silenced, and the army passed over unmolested. In short, his lordship behaved with such propriety on this famous occasion; that Admiral Pococke, in his letter to the Admiralty, dated July 14, 1762, observed, that 'Commodore Keppel executed the duty intrusted to him with an activity, judgment, and diligence, which no man could surpass.'

At the latter end of the same year, his lordship went on a cruize to the West Indies, where he took four French frigates, and eighteen merchantmen, all richly laden with sugar, coffee, and indigo, under their convoy.

Shortly after this event, his lordship was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, as a reward for his long and eminent services; and, in the months of January and February of the succeeding year, he captured several valuable Spanish prizes, which he sent into Jamaica.

The peace which was concluded with France and Spain on the 10th of the month last mentioned, put an end to those exertions, the success of which enabled him to enjoy, in honourable affluence, that tranquillity which he had so well laboured to restore to his country.

From this period, till the commencement of hostilities with France, the brave admiral remained under the shade of his laurels; unless he may

be said occasionally to have quitted it, when he joined the opposition in a certain assembly, to do what he doubtless thought serving his country in the best manner he was able.

Being now generously called upon by his sovereign to take the command of the grand fleet intended to attack the force of France, he sailed from Portsmouth with twenty sail of the line in June 1778, and made immediately for Brest; where information being received, that the enemy had in that harbour, thirty-one sail which would be ready to put to sea in a few days, he thought it expedient to return for a sufficient augmentation to secure the success of the business he was commissioned to execute.

His lordship was accordingly reinforced with ten ships, and again sailed in quest of the French fleet; which was at length discovered on the 23d of July, about three in the afternoon, off Brest, consisting of thirty sail, under the Comte D'Orvilliers.

A general chase was immediately ordered; but it was late in the evening before the British fleet came up with the enemy. During the night, the French had contrived to alter their position, and they were next morning found to windward: this circumstance at once pleased and surprised our countrymen; who concluded that the enemy meant fairly to try their strength on the occasion, since they had unquestionably quitted a position in which they might have saved themselves from the necessity of an engagement, by retreating into port. It was not, however, till four days after—the execrated 27th of July—that the two fleets fairly met.

To enter into the disagreeable particulars of that day, too deeply rooted in the memory of every Englishman, must be as unnecessary to our readers as it would certainly be unpleasing to us: when we consider that a success at this critical juncture, similar to that which afterwards followed the unanimous exertions of our fleet in

in the West Indies, on the glorious 12th of April, might have saved so many thousands of lives, and so many millions of treasure, is it possible for us, whose proudest boast is our country's love, not for ever to lament that so little was on that day effected!

Ill would it become us, though we are conscious of an impartiality not exceeded by that of any set of men existing, to offer, as individuals, any opinions which might militate against those of persons perhaps better informed, and of integrity not to be disputed: we shall, therefore, content ourselves with barely mentioning, that a court-martial was held at Portsmouth, in January 1779, on the following charge exhibited by Sir Hugh Palliser against Admiral Keppel; concluding with the sentence which resulted from this enquiry.

A CHARGE OF MISCONDUCT AND
NEGLECT OF DUTY, AGAINST
THE HONOURABLE ADMIRAL
KEPPEL, ON THE TWENTY-SE-
VENTH AND TWENTY-EIGHTH
OF JULY 1778, IN DIVERS IN-
STANCES AS UNDERMENTIONED.

FIRST.

THAT on the morning of the 27th of July 1778, having a fleet of thirty ships of the line under his command, and being then in the presence of a French fleet, of the like number of ships of the line, the said Admiral Keppel did not make the necessary preparations for fight; did not put his fleet into a line of battle, or into any order, proper either for receiving or attacking an enemy of such force; but, on the contrary, although his fleet was already dispersed and in disorder, he, by making the signal for several ships of the Vice Admiral of the Blue's division to chase to windward, increased the disorder of that part of his fleet, and the ships were in consequence more scattered than they had been before; and, whilst in this disorder, he advanced to the enemy, and made the signal for battle.

That the above conduct was the more unaccountable, as the enemy's fleet was not then in disorder, nor beaten, nor flying, but found in a regular line of battle on that tack which approached the British fleet, all their motions indicating plainly a design to give battle; and they edged down and attacked it whilst in disorder. By this unofficer-like conduct, a general engagement was not brought on, but the other-flag officers and captains were left to engage, without order or regularity, from whence great confusion ensued; some of his ships were prevented getting into action at all, others were not near enough to the enemy, and some from the confusion fired into others of the king's ships, and did them considerable damage; and the Vice Admiral of the Blue was left alone to engage singly and unsupported. In these instances, the said Admiral Keppel negligently performed the duty imposed on him.

SECOND.

THAT, after the van and centre divisions of the British fleet passed the rear of the enemy, the Admiral did not immediately tack and double upon the enemy with those two divisions, and continue the battle; nor did he collect them together at that time, and keep so near the enemy, as to be in readiness to renew the battle, as soon as it might be proper; but, on the contrary, he stood away beyond the enemy to a great distance, before he wore to stand towards them again, leaving the Vice Admiral of the Blue engaged with the enemy, and exposed to be cut off.

THIRD.

THAT, after the Vice Admiral of the Blue had passed the last of the enemy's ships, and immediately wore and laid his own ship's head towards the enemy again, being then in their wake, and at a little distance only, and expecting the Admiral to advance with all the ships to renew the fight, the Admiral did not advance for that purpose, but short-
ened

ened sail, hauled down the signal for battle, nor did he at that time, or at any other time, whilst standing towards the enemy, call the ships together in order to renew the attack, as he might have done; particularly the Vice Admiral of the Red and his division, which had received the least damage, had been the longest out of action, were ready and fit to renew it, were then to windward, and could have bore down and fetched any part of the French fleet, if the signal for battle had not been hauled down; or if the said Admiral Keppel had availed himself of the signal appointed by the thirty-first article of the fighting instructions; by which he might have ordered those to lead, who are to lead with their starboard tack on board by a wind, which signal was applicable to the occasion for renewing the engagement with advantage, after the French fleet had been beaten, their line broken, and in disorder. In these instances, he did not do the utmost in his power to take, sink, burn, or destroy, the French fleet, that had attacked the British fleet.

FOURTH.

THAT, instead of advancing to renew the engagement, as in the preceding articles is alledged, and as he might and ought to have done, the Admiral wore, and made sail directly from the enemy, and thus he led the whole British fleet away from them, which gave them the opportunity to rally unmolested, and to form again into a line of battle, and to stand after the British fleet. This was disgraceful to the British flag, for it had the appearance of a flight, and gave the French Admiral a pretence to claim the victory, and to publish to the world that the British fleet ran away, and that he pursued it with the fleet of France, and offered it battle.

FIFTH.

THAT, on the morning of the 28th of July 1778, when it was perceived that only three of the French

fleet remained near the British in the situation the whole had been in the night before, and that the rest wore to leeward at a greater distance, not in a line of battle but in a heap, the Admiral did not cause the fleet to pursue the flying enemy, nor even to chase the three ships which fled after the rest; but, on the contrary, he led the British fleet another way directly from the enemy. By these instances of misconduct and neglect, a glorious opportunity was lost of doing a most essential service to the state, and the honour of the British navy was tarnished.

On the 11th of February the Court pronounced the following sentence.

THIS Court, pursuant to an order of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, dated the 31st of December 1778, and directed to Sir Thomas Pye, proceeded to enquire into a charge exhibited by Vice Admiral Sir Hugh Palliser, against the Honourable Augustus Keppel, for misconduct and neglect of duty, on the 27th and 28th of July last, in sundry instances, as mentioned in a paper that accompanied the said order, and for trying the same; and the court having heard the evidence and prisoner's defence, and maturely and seriously considering the whole, are of opinion, that the charge is malicious and ill-founded, it having appeared that the Admiral, so far from having by misconduct and neglect of duty on the days therein alluded to, lost an opportunity of rendering essential service to the state, and thereby tarnishing the honour of the British navy, behaved as became a judicious, brave, and experienced officer: the court do therefore unanimously and honourably acquit the said Admiral Augustus Keppel of the several articles in the charge against him, and he is hereby fully and honourably acquitted accordingly.

After which the president, Sir Thomas Pye, returned the admiral

his sword, with the following short address.

ADMIRAL KEPPEL,

IT is no small pleasure for me to receive the commands of the Court I have the honour to preside at; that, in delivering you your sword, I am to congratulate you on it's being restored to you with so much honour; hoping, ere long, you will be called forth by your sovereign to draw it once more in the defence of your country.

It may be proper just to add, that the conduct of Vice Admiral Sir Hugh Palliser was afterwards, in April 1779, submitted to a court-martial; when that gentleman, whose skill and bravery have never been doubted, received the following sentence on the 5th of the same month.

THE court having enquired into the conduct of Sir Hugh Palliser, Vice-Admiral of the Blue, on the 27th and 28th days of July, and heard evidence on the same, are of opinion, that his behaviour on those days was in many instances highly meritorious and exemplary; but that he was blameable for not making the distressed situation of his ship known to the admiral, either by the Fox, or otherwise: yet, as he is censurable in no other part of his conduct, the Court are of opinion he ought, notwithstanding that, to be acquitted, and he is acquitted accordingly.

The president then delivered to the Vice-Admiral his sword, with this short address—

I AM directed by this Court to return you your sword.

Perhaps, in most other countries, where strict discipline is preserved, the sentences on both these occasions might have been importantly different.

After his lordship's acquittal, he continued to join opposition, under the banners of the Marquis of Rockingham; and, on the triumph of that party, in the beginning of the year 1782, he was appointed First Lord of the Admiralty, and complimented with a peerage.

On the death of the marquis, however, he went out with his colleagues; and came in with them again at the memorable coalition.

It would be the height of injustice not to observe, that Lord Keppel, as First Lord of the Admiralty, has unremittingly exerted himself to increase the respectability of the navy: his conduct in this high and important office has given universal satisfaction; and if his lordship has not been thought remarkable for brilliant oratorical talents, he is at least allowed to possess a native goodness of heart, beneath the not unpleasing roughness almost inseparable from a true British seaman.

His lordship is unmarried.

M I S C E L L A N Y.

PHILOSOPHICAL SURVEY OF THE WORKS OF NATURE AND ART. NUMBER X.

GEMS AND PRECIOUS STONES.

CRYSTAL is a perfectly colourless, transparent, and very hard stone, which generally grows from the rocks in a pyramidal form, though

it is sometimes found to resemble pebbles, as the Brazil pebble, &c.

Agate, which is for the most part opaque, and variegated in a curious and irregular manner, has also been ranked among precious stones, though it is perhaps too common a fossil to merit the appellation.

Jasper is found in the form of a flint or pebble; and, when wrought, appears of

of a beautiful green, sometimes spotted with white clouds, but it is scarcely pellucid, unless when very thin.

The Emerald is sometimes found in the shape of a pebble, and at others like crystal: both sorts, when polished, appear of the finest green in all its different shades; those of the pebble kind are very bright and transparent, but they are less glossy than the crystalline.

The Carnelian, Sarda, or Sardius, are all names of the same gem; which is found in the different shapes of pebbles, and, when polished, appears of a flesh colour: though some carnelians are whitish, others blood-red, and some beautifully variegated, and veined with pale red and white.

The Onyx is a precious stone or gem, partly transparent, formed in zones about a central body, and is not inferior to other semi-opaque gems, either in lustre or brightness. The rings of zones add a discriminating beauty to this stone, which admits of a very high polish.

The Sardonyx is a semi-transparent gem, which partakes of the nature of the sardius in its flesh colour, and of the onyx in its zoned or tabulated form; being distinguished into species, according to its great variety of tinges, zones, and other phenomena.

The Topaz, which is always found in an oblong pebble form, was anciently called the Chrysolite, because of its Golden Colour, in which it excels every other gem: it has all the different tinges from deep to pale; and is esteemed so valuable, that the Great Mogul possesses a single topaz worth twenty thousand pounds.

The Sapphire is the most singular and beautiful of all gems, for its noble azure or sky-coloured blue. Sapphires are sometimes found in the shape of pebbles, and at others in that of columnar crystals, with short pyramidal tops: they are from the palest tinge of sky-blue to the deepest indigo. The pebble sort, in particular, are exceedingly valuable.

The Ruby is a beautiful gem, remark-

able for its fine glowing red colour and hardness: it is always found in the shape of small, oblong, flattish pebbles. A ruby of ten carats, if of the best sort and colour, is worth upwards of two hundred guineas. These gems have frequently so perfect a native polish, as not to stand in need of the smallest assistance from the lapidary's art.

The Carbuncle, so called, because, when held up to the sun, it resembles, in colour, a glowing Charcoal, is nothing more than a species of the ruby.

The Beryl is a finer sort of columnar crystal: it is, however, sometimes found in pebbles, but it is then of an inferior quality; and is remarkable for a fine blueish green colour, which it never in the slightest degree loses.

The Jacinth, or Hyacinth, is a pellucid gem, of a red colour, with a mixture of yellow; and, like most other gems of this sort, is found in the form of a pebble, or of columnar crystal, having a great variety in its tinges, from the colour of the ruby to that of amber.

The Amethyst is a stone of a beautiful colour, being a mixture of red and blue, comprehending all the degrees of a purple hue, and is found in the form of pebbles and crystal.

The Garnet is a gem of a deep red colour, with a cast of blue, but variable in its tinges, down to a flesh-colour. Though garnets are extremely subject to flaws and blemishes, they do not, like most other gems, lose their colour in the fire. Garnets are always found in the pebble form.

The Adamant, or Diamond, which is the principal of all precious stones, excels every other body in two essential qualities; first, in hardness; and, secondly, in its power of refracting light. The diamond is incapable of being cut or polished by any other substance than its own when reduced to a fine powder; and it exceeds the power of refracting light in glass or crystal, nearly in the proportion of five to one and a half, or of ten to three. No wonder, then, that this astonishing

power of refraction should make it so brilliant and sparkling, and that it's manifest superiority should render it of such prodigious value. The Great Mogul is said to be possessed of the largest diamond in the world, weighing two hundred and seventy-nine carats, or two ounces and a quarter, worth 779,244l. Diamonds are found in various forms of crystal and crystalline pebbles, with several irregular sides or faces, which have often a native polish; and the heat of common fire has no effect on them. This most precious article is the produce of the East Indies, and other parts of the torrid zone.

There are many other stones of great note and use in medicine, arts, and trades; among which are the Lapis Lazuli, which is used to make that finest of all blue colours called Ultramarine; the Turquoise stone, sometimes, though improperly, reckoned a gem; and Bismuth, and Zink, much used in soldering gold and silver.

ORES AND FACTITIOUS METALS.

ORE is a hard mineral stone, rock, or pebble, more or less impregnated with particles of metal; these, being separated from the earthy part, are melted into a solid body or mass of pure metal. To effect this purpose, miners make use of stamping-mills, which by degrees break the mineral lumps into small pieces, till at last they are reduced to dust or powder; this powder is then carried, by a stream of water from the mill, over several platforms of wood, lying one below another, on a gradual descent; and the powdered mineral lodges upon each platform, according to the size and weight of the particles, till that on the lowest part becomes of the necessary fineness. The pulverized ore is afterwards carried to the smelting-house, where it is put into a large furnace, with a proper flux to promote the fusion, and there, by the force of fire, it is melted, and sinks to the bottom in a fluid state, while the earthy part, being of course lighter, rises to the top. After this

process, the melted metal at the bottom is drained off into proper vessels, where it gradually consolidates into the hard massy substance of the metal, and takes the form of blocks, sheets, ingots, &c.

The ores of silver and copper afford exceedingly curious objects for the microscope: the various vegetation and shooting of silver through the whole substance of the ore, in all sorts of configurations, like sprigs, branches, fern-leaves, &c. are astonishingly curious when beheld with the naked eye, but much more so by the microscope; and copper in general tinges most marcasites or mundics, crystals, gems, and precious stones, with their richest dyes of green, blue, and purple.

Gold, silver, copper, iron, tin, lead, and mercury, are produced from ores properly called metallic; all agreeing in the common definition and characteristic of metal; being hard, shining, mineral bodies, fusible in various degrees of heat, particularly that of fire, condescible by cold, malleable or ductile under the hammer, and the heaviest of all bodies.

The singular properties of gold, which is the principal or most valuable of metals, are, that it is the most pure as well as heaviest of all compound bodies, being nineteen times and an half more ponderous than water. It is likewise the most ductile of all metals, and is fusible in the fire, but in that situation is more fixed, or loses less, than any other metal. Gold is yellow by reflected light, and of an azure colour by refracted light through it's thin leaves: it is dissolvable only in aqua regia and mercury, and has an obtuse sound. It is sometimes, though rarely, found in ore; sometimes in it's native state, in large clods of pure gold; but most commonly in small grains or dust, in the sands of many rivers on the Gold Coast of Guinea, in Japan, and other places.

Silver is the next metal, in point of purity, fixation, and ductility: it is ten and an half times heavier than water, and it's colour is the most perfect white. Silver discovers more of a vegetable

and arborescent configuration, both in its native and dissolved state, than any other metal; and it is dissolvable into a pellucid fluid by means of aqua fortis.

Copper has only one property which principally distinguishes it; namely, sound; being the most sonorous of all metals. It is of a red, or deep purple colour, but gives a fine blue to a solution of it, as well as to crystals precipitated to the bottom. Its weight, compared with water, is nearly as nine to one, and it is for the most part found in a very hard stone of a dark colour, running in veins or loads between beds or layers of rocky earth or stone. Copper is sometimes found in its pure native form, and perfectly malleable, while at others it appears to have a vegetative power of shooting twigs and branches; and very commonly it exudes in the mine in the shape of blue-pointed shining crystals, in large heads of six or eight inches wide, very beautiful to the eye.

Iron being the hardest of all metals, is not fusible except with very intense heat; but it is malleable and ductile with a common red heat; and may be hammered till it becomes red-hot. Iron is the only metal susceptible of the magnetic power: its weight to that of water is nearly as eight to one; it dissolves in aqua fortis with a rapidity and effervescence beyond any other metal; and is corroded by the acid in the air very readily, so as to become rusty. Iron is of a whitish glittering colour when broken; and, when red-hot under the hammer, it sends off scales or flakes of calcined iron highly magnetical. It is never found pure, but always in ore, either pebble or hard stone. It may be extracted by the load-stone from the ashes of plants, though it discovers less of a vegetable configuration in crystallizing than any other metal.

Tin is the lightest of all metals: its weight to that of water is little more than as seven to one. In colour it is as white as silver; it is softer than any other metal, except lead; is malleable to a considerable degree, melts with a small heat, is very little subject to rust, and not at all sonorous. It has the

least fixation in fire of any metal, mixes intimately with every other metallic substance, and renders them all brittle, iron only excepted. Tin is found in ore of hard stone, and also in opaque pebbles.

Except mercury and gold, Lead is the heaviest of metals; its weight, compared with that of water, being nearly as eleven to one. It is likewise the softest of all metals, and of course very ductile and flexible; it melts soonest, and is less sonorous than any other metal; has the least elasticity, and is the least fixed in the fire. It is seldom found pure, being generally in an ore of a glossy black colour.

Mercury, though a fluid body, is also a solid one: this, however inconsistent it may appear, is strictly true. Fluidity is one state of all metals by means of a certain degree of heat; and fixity, or solidity, is another, by means of a degree of cold which our air always affords; but that degree is far from being sufficient to fix mercury, or convert it into a solid body, nor yet is it cold enough at the Arctic Circle; but, at Petersburg, an artificial cold has been made sufficient to fix it into a body as hard as lead, and whiter than tin when cut; and it was then also ductile or malleable with the hammer, and had all the other properties common to metals.

Brass is a factitious, not a natural metal: and is made by putting seven pounds of pulverized lapis calaminaris, or calamine stone, to five pounds of copper, letting the whole stand in a wind-furnace eleven hours, in which time it becomes brass, as we commonly see that metal.

Steel is not properly a different metal from iron; being only iron so altered by art as to become of a finer grain, and harder in various degrees; consequently more fit for edge-tools, and many other purposes.

Pewter is a compound of several metals and minerals, such as tin mixed with lead, brass, bismuth, &c. Tin-plates, as they are called, are in reality iron plates tinned on both sides, and penetrated so strongly by the tin, that they

they appear, by their whiteness when cut, to be of that metal: but still the iron retains it's property of magnetic virtue, and is as much attracted, when tinned, as before.

Platina, a new mineral, has been of late years discovered, which has some very remarkable properties; one of which is, that, in it's pure state, it is heavier than even gold. According to the late celebrated Mussenbroek, platina is heavier than gold, in the proportion of twenty-seven to nineteen and a half; consequently, it is by much the heaviest of all known bodies. It is also, like gold, of a yellow colour, but hard and brittle; and, together with gold and silver, makes very rich compounds, superior to any Bell-metal, Pinchbeck, or Prince's Metal.

PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE USEFULNESS OF WASHING THE STEMS OF TREES. BY MR. ROBERT MARSHAM, OF STRATTON, F. R. S.

THE following account is a kind of postscript to my letter to Dr. Moss, Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells, in 1775, which the Royal Society did me the honour to publish in the Philosophical Transactions in 1777. In that I shewed how much a beech increased upon it's stem being cleaned and washed*; and in this I shall shew, that the benefit of cleaning the stem continues several years: for the beech which I washed in 1775, has increased in the five years since the washing eight inches and six-tenths, or above an inch and seven-tenths yearly; and the aggregate of nine unwashed beeches of the same age does not amount to one inch and three-tenths yearly to each tree. In 1776, I washed another beech, (of the same age, viz. seed in 1741) and the increase in four years since the washing is nine inches and two-tenths, or two inches and three-tenths yearly, when the aggregate of nine unwashed beeches amounted to but one inch and three-tenths and a

half. In 1776, I washed an oak which I planted in 1720, which has increased in the four years since washing, seven inches and two-tenths, and the aggregate of three oaks planted the same year, (viz. all I measured) amounted to but one inch yearly to each tree. In 1779 I washed another beech of the same age, and the increase in 1780 was three inches, when the aggregate of fifteen unwashed beeches was not full fifteen inches and six-tenths, or not one inch and half a tenth to each tree; yet most of these trees grew on better land than that which was washed. But I apprehend the whole of the extraordinary increase in the two last experiments should not be attributed to washing: for, in the autumn of 1778, I had greasy pond-mud spread round some favourite trees, as far as I supposed their roots extended; and although some trees did not shew to have received any benefit from the mud, yet others did, that is, an oak increased half an inch, and a beech three-tenths, above their ordinary growth. Now, though the beech gained but three-tenths, yet, perhaps, that may not be enough to allow for the mud; for the summer of 1779 was the most ungenial to the growth of trees of any since I have measured them, some not gaining half their ordinary growth, and the aggregate increase of all the unwashed and unmudded trees that I measured (ninety three in number of various kinds) was in 1779 but six feet five inches and seven-tenths, or seventy-seven inches and seven-tenths, which gives but eight-tenths and about one third to each tree; when, in 1778, (a very dry summer in Norfolk) they increased seven feet and nine-tenths, or near eighty-five inches, which gives above nine-tenths to each tree; and this summer of 1780 being also very dry, yet the aggregate increase was above half an inch more than in 1778. But the best increase of these three years is low, as there are but twenty of the

* See Phil. Transf. Vol. LXVII. for the year 1777, Part I. p. 12.

ninety-three trees that were not planted by me, and greater increase is reasonably expected in young than old trees: yet I have an oak now two hundred years old*, (1780) which is sixteen feet and five inches in circumference, or one hundred and ninety-seven inches in two hundred years. But this oak cannot properly be called old. The annual increase of very old trees is hardly measurable with a string, as the slightest change of the air will affect the string more than a year's growth. The largest trees that I have measured are so far from me, that I have had no opportunity of measuring them a second time, except the oak near the Honourable Mr. Legge's lodge in Holt Forest, which does not shew to be hollow. In 1759, I found it was at seven feet, (for a large swelling rendered it unfair to measure at five or six feet) a trifle above thirty-four feet in circumference; and, in 1778, I found it had not increased above half an inch in nineteen years. This more entire remain of longevity merits some regard from the lovers of trees, as well as the hollow oak at Cowthorp in Yorkshire, which Dr. Hunter gives an account of in his edition of Evelyn's *Silva*, and calls it forty-eight feet round at three feet. I did not measure it so low; but, in 1768, I found it, at four feet, forty feet and six inches; and, at five feet, thirty-six feet and six inches; and, at six feet, thirty-two feet and one inch. Now, although this oak is larger near the earth than that in Hampshire, yet it diminishes much more suddenly in girth, viz. eight feet and five inches in two feet of height. (I reckon by my own measures, as I took pains to be exact.) Suppose the diminution continues about this rate, (for I did not measure so high) then at seven feet it will be about twenty-eight feet in circumference, and the bottom fourteen feet contain six hundred and eighty-six feet round or

buyers measure, or seventeen ton and six feet; and fourteen feet length of the Hampshire oak is one thousand and seven feet, or twenty-five ton and seven feet, that is, three hundred and twenty-one feet more than the Yorkshire oak, though that is supposed by many people the greatest oak in England.

I am unwilling to conclude this account of washing the stems of trees, without observing, that all the ingredients of vegetation united, which are received from the roots, stem, branches, and leaves, of a mossy and dirty tree, do not produce half the increase that another gains whose stem is clean to the head only, and that not ten feet in height. Is it not clear that this greater share of nourishment cannot come from rain? for the dirty stem will retain the moisture longer than when clean, and the nourishment drawn from the roots, and imbibed by the branches and leaves, must be the same to both trees. Then must not the great share of vegetative ingredients be conveyed in dew? May not the moss and dirt absorb the finest parts of the dew? and may they not act as a kind of screen, and deprive the tree of that share of air and sun which it requires? To develope this mysterious operation of nature would be an honour to the most ingenious, and the plain fact may afford pleasure to the owners of young trees; for if their growth may be increased by cleaning their stems once in five or six years, (and perhaps they will not require it so often) if the increase is but half an inch yearly above the ordinary growth, it will greatly overpay for the trouble, besides the pleasure of seeing the tree more flourishing. Although the extra increase of my first washed beech was but four-tenths of an inch, the second was nine-tenths and a half, and the third near two inches; so the aggregate extra increase is above one inch and one-

* I cannot mistake in the age of this oak, as I have the deed between my ancestor Robert Marmham, and the copyhold tenants of his manor of Stratton, dated May 20, 1580, upon his then inclosing some of his wastes, and the abuttal is clear.

tenth yearly; and the increase of the oak is eight-tenths. But calling it only half an inch, then six years will produce above five cubic feet of timber, as the oak is eight feet round, and above twenty feet long, and sixpence will pay for the washing; so there remains nine shillings and sixpence clear gain in six years.

IMPERIAL CLEMENCY.

A MORAL TALE.

THE Maréchal de Sabran had retired from the service of his king and country at the age of sixty-five, having been equally distinguished for undaunted valour, and the most extensive knowledge of military affairs. The place of his retreat was a solitary romantic chateau, the splendor and hospitality of which were every way worthy of so noble and illustrious a guest: to this abode Fame attended her hoary warrior, after having led him secure, through a series of dangers, to the highest honours which a grateful monarch could bestow. Here he proposed enjoying the bright evening of that day, the meridian splendor of which had never been obscured by a cloud. Under this friendly roof, that cordial hospitality was realized, which is now seldom heard of, but in times remote, or legendary tales. No surly Swift, in all the pride of upstart insolence, was placed, like a dragon, before the gate of this seat of affluence; nor was it ever closed against the foot of even vagrant misery. Every eye invited the stranger with a condescension suited to his rank and pretensions; and the very dogs themselves (as if influenced by their lord's example) seemed to tell him he was welcome; whilst the board of plenty, at which he was placed without ceremony, effectually convinced him he was so.

Ye, whose days flow on in one dull scene of useless inactivity, or roll in a continued torrent of voluptuous enjoyment; who bask in the sunshine of fortune due to virtues which

can alone be traced in the annals of your fires; compare your frivolous existence with that of the old Maréchal de Sabran, and whilst ambition excites you to envy his fame, let reason urge you to the imitation of his virtues.

Of all those who from friendship or want sought his protection, none were received with more apparent satisfaction than those who, like himself, had devoted their lives to arms. Scarcely any distinction was known among persons of this description. It was enough that the stranger either was, or had been, a soldier: his arrival was announced; the Maréchal ran to meet him; and all his necessities were relieved as soon as known. The account which his guests had to give of their several exploits in the field brought back the remembrance of what he had himself been, and what he hoped his son might prove when he should be no more. To educate this youth in the early knowledge and practice of true virtue and honour, was the chief pleasure and occupation of his age. This he did not attempt by implanting on the unprepared soil abstruse and metaphysical notions of this world or the next, which never can be learned too late; but, by the insertion of such plain truths as naturally spring from the harmony and order of things. Was the point, for instance, to investigate the Deity?—his existence was proved by that of creation; his benevolence, by the blessings diffused around it. The lily of the vale served as an emblem of his purity, and every spontaneous note which warbled from the spray or grove, seemed to indicate, that praise is due to his sacred name. All dark and disconsolate ideas, by which superstition is too apt to cast a gloom over the present, or cloud the prospect of futurity, were either wholly rejected as dangerous, or reserved till the powers of reason should be sufficiently strong to compare ideas with a proper degree of just and philosophical discrimination. By these cares and attentions from

from a fond, but not a too fond parent, the young Comte de Sabran, at a very early period, had acquired a fund of real knowledge which few others attain after all the labours of what is called a compleat system of education. His ideas, naturally fluent and extensive, were confined within proper bounds by the aids of a well-informed judgment: though a tenant of the shade, he conversed with men; nor, in his choice of a companion, gave that preference to a brute, which can only be supposed to originate in a similarity of temper and manners. The enraptured Maréchal, who saw this plant of his care flourish beneath his fostering hand, already received the reward of his labours in the shade he foresaw it would in time afford to the wretched, and the fruits it would in due season bring forth to his country.

The Comte, who was now entering on his fifteenth year, was impatient for the time when his father's expectations should be put to the desired test. With what transport did he listen to him, when addressed in the following manly terms!

'Sabran,' said the hoary sage and warrior, (for the two characters were equally blended in his soul) 'a new scene is now opening before you; and I hope you are prepared to act your part in it agreeably to the maxims you have received from me. If so, my boy,' continued he—a tear of auspicious presentiment stealing down his aged cheek—'then shall my grey hairs go down with resignation to the grave, and my last breath be expired in calling down blessings on thy head. Remember, my son, that every man, however free by nature, is born the servant of that society in which he is a subject: let the slave be led on by mercenary views; a gentleman should act from nobler motives. Duty and fame are the two objects he must have in view; nor can he, without forfeiting his claim to true nobility, attend to any other.

'Take,' added he, as he delivered his sword into his hands, 'this

'faithful companion of thy father's labours; and with that keep clear the path to glory, which his arm has hewn out for thee: the fortune, the rank, the titles, it has gained me, must, I know, be thine; but that is not enough, I expect thee to deserve them. Take, then, this trusty sword; not to be polluted by the streams of private vengeance: reserve it, with thyself, for what alone has a claim to both—thy country. Be this, in a word, thy rule on every occurrence; never to unsheathe this sword but with mercy, never to resign it but with life!'

The Comte received the present with eyes that for a while alone spoke the language of his heart: then, drawing it on a sudden, and pointing to the blade, he exclaimed, with all the fervour of youth, 'Let the enemies of my country appear, and the blood in which I hope to see it tinged, shall prove if yours has degenerated in my veins!'

Every thing being prepared for the young hero's equipment, he took leave of a parent from whom he till then had never been absent a day, and joined the regiment in which a commission was assigned him.

Three years of peaceful inactivity lingered away ere war gave scope to his valour, and relieved the torment of impatience. Of this delay he never failed to complain with energy, when a temporary indulgence, or the customary leave of absence, permitted him to visit the place of his nativity, and the venerable author of his being. It was during one of these pleasing intervals, that an accidental circumstance took place, which determined the happiness of his life.

Sequestered from the village, but nearly adjoining to his father's park, stood a small neat mansion, that contained a treasure he had occasionally seen, but the intrinsic value of which he had till now little suspected. Maria, if some eyes might not deem her in every sense the most beautiful, must be universally allowed the most lovely of her sex. She was formed to

shine in courts; but the envy of a maiden aunt condemned this flower to droop unseen, and wither in the shade. In this dull scene of vegetative existence, her only resource against Ennui was in books; and by these she endeavoured, as much as possible, to beguile those slow-paced hours which ever attend on the steps of melancholy. Having wandered through the fields one evening, to taste such faint relief as the beauties of nature could afford to her pensive mind, she had seated herself in the shade, to read that part of Sterne's *Sentimental Journey* which so pathetically describes her disconsolate namesake at Moulins. Insensibly, the drowsy god had given a respite to her cares, and closed those eyes which the less tranquil state of her mind had condemned to too tedious vigils. The book lay open at her side; and the name of MARIA was half-blotted from the page by a tear of sympathy which had fallen upon it: her cheek, more beautiful in languor, was gently reclined on her left-hand; and the breeze that seemed to wanton around her with delight, had half removed the lawn which before concealed her bosom. What wonder the unpractised heart of young Sabran was moved with a sight that would have thawed the coldest anchorite to warm desires! To see, to admire, and for the first time to love, were the revolutions of a moment; the next conveyed him imprudently into her arms. In that auspicious, and yet unlucky minute, appeared the ill-boding figure of Miss Dorothé de Taillis, the very pious and discreet aunt of whom honourable mention has already been made. Her ideas, at best, were seldom of the most charitable kind; the reader may, therefore, form a tolerable guess at their import, on witnessing the scene just described: and, indeed, it must be granted, that a young fellow in regimentals, in a grove, and in such a situation, gave but little room for favourable conjectures.

Aunt Dorothé flew to the charge like an Amazon: with her left-hand

she seized the unsuspecting Comte by the neck; and, with her right, firmly clenched, began to buffet him with unremitting zeal and assiduity. This unexpected attack in the rear, obliged the young hero to face about; and would have afforded poor Maria an opportunity of flight, had not the manner in which she was surprized caused her instantaneously to faint away, and she remained in a state of insensibility till the contest between her aunt and new lover was brought to a crisis.

The first object that presented itself to her waking eyes was her enraged kinswoman, who would not have been ill-matched with the Knight of the Woeful Countenance. Maria gave a shriek, and again fainted. Young Sabran would have flown to her relief: when Aunt Dorothé immediately interposed; and, by this manoeuvre, received the embrace intended for Maria, in which position they both fell to the ground. Aunt Dorothé exclaimed, in a tone much less unpleasing than usual, that she was undone, ruined, violated! and, in spite of all his efforts, kept the Comte on the turf close locked and nearly suffocated in her arms.

By this time the alarm was spread to some peasants in a neighbouring field, who came running to the spot, armed with clubs, forks, and such other weapons as their labour afforded. With some difficulty they relieved the enraged Comte from his critical situation. An explanation immediately ensued, in which Aunt Dorothé was by far the most distinguished speaker; who, after having exhausted her rage, and the patience of her auditors, in threats and invectives against the Comte and Maria, was proceeding to still less gentle usage of the latter; when her lover stepped in, and declared his resolution, in a tone that proved him to be in earnest, of sacrificing Aunt Dorothé to immediate retaliation, unless she instantaneously desisted from her purpose. Having gained this first point, he soon insisted on a second; and, after a few preliminary articles;

bore away his prize in triumph. The peasants, who had not the highest opinion of Aunt Dorothé's character, refused to interfere; and even gave Sabran three cheers of approbation, which they well knew would not go unrewarded. Thus they parted; Sabran more elate than Alexander at his return from the conquest of India; Aunt Dorothé, with all that rancour, spite, and malice, in her heart, which the reader may suppose in a woman agitated by so many and such violent passions.

The Comte, who was to the full as much in love as if he had been making it for years, and whose intentions towards the object of his wishes were every way honourable, was by no means desirous, as yet, to discover the secret to his father. After some deliberation, he procured lodgings for Maria in the neighbourhood. But who can stop Fame in a country village? The short space of two hours brought the whole affair, with additions, to the Maréchal; who immediately surprized the enamoured couple tête-à-tête in their new apartments. 'Heigh-day!' exclaimed he, at entering, but not in a tone of passion; 'what! Monsieur le Comte, getting the girls into a corner already!' The Comte made no answer; and he proceeded—'Well, Miss! and so I find you have been laying love-baits for my son; but—' Here Maria, trembling in every limb, threw herself at his feet, and entreated him, with a voice of supplication which must have touched even a Nero, not to condemn her unheard. There was a something even in Maria's aspect that pleaded most irresistibly in her favour, before her lips uttered a single syllable; and so sweet were the accents which flowed from that source of candour and truth, that, had she asked for empires, no other idea would have resulted from the request, than how they might be procured for her. Maria was suffered to proceed: she told the Maréchal, in few words, not one of which failed to reach his heart, that she presumed he was equally mistaken as to

her designs and character. She said, that, like Lavinia, she had been left a solitary shepherdess of the woods; with this difference, that Lavinia found comfort in the arms of a tender parent, whilst she had been consigned to the care of a relation who seemed to find a malicious pleasure in aggravating her distress. At the mention of the park-scene, the Maréchal could not help exclaiming to his son, 'What! attempt the virtue of an innocent female! and steal a march upon her when she was asleep, too!'

The Comte soon undeceived the Maréchal in his hasty conjectures; and when he came to the part Aunt Dorothé had acted in the affair, the old gentleman's muscles took a very different turn; and gravity was the least prevailing passion in his face. Maria then discovered her name and family, at which the Maréchal seemed greatly affected; protesting, in a tone of angelic sweetness, that she had none of those base designs on the Comte his son, which the Maréchal had unkindly suggested. 'I believe you, child, most sincerely!' said the Maréchal, taking one of her hands in both his: 'But what do you suppose were my son's designs on you?' Maria blushed, and was silent. The Comte, on being asked the same question, immediately replied, 'Matrimony!'—'Matrimony!' exclaimed the Maréchal: 'what, no sooner enlisted in the service of Mars, than that of Venus must follow! Well; I always asserted that they were closely connected together.' The pause of a minute which followed these apostrophes, made the two young lovers tremble for the event. Maria conceived the old gentleman's hesitation to originate in her want of fortune: but how different would her presentiments have proved, had she known what passed in the Maréchal's heart during that short interval! He seized Maria's trembling hand, with an emotion that appeared evidently in every feature, and pressed and kissed it with an ardour that shewed at once the fulness and candour of his heart. 'And are you really

‘really Maria, the virtuous orphan of my friend?’—‘Was my father your friend, Sir?’ returned Maria with surprize. ‘Yes,’ cried the Maréchal, ‘he was, indeed, my friend; nay, more, my benefactor! Nor is there a name under Heaven more dear to me than that of Clancy! Your father, it is true, was unfortunate; but where is the virtuous man who has not been so? Oh, Maria! Maria!’ (continued the Maréchal de Sabran) ‘now no longer an orphan, now no longer the wretched child of sorrow, let me wipe away that tear which duteous recollection has drawn from it’s crystal source!’—And he in vain strove to hide those which stole down the furrows Time had made in his own ancient cheeks.—‘Here, my son,’ said he to the Comte, ‘take this fair hand, which monarchs may envy thee; and could I suppose the want of fortune would render it less precious in thy eyes, dear as thou art, and must be, to my paternal fondness, by Heaven I could discard thee for ever!’—And, ‘by Heaven!’ added the enraptured Comte, ‘I should, in that case, well deserve your severest resentment, with every other curse that could be heaped upon my devoted head!’

Nothing now remained but to fix the day of their happy union.

‘You are both yet very young,’ said the Maréchal to his son, when pressed on the subject—merely to tantalize him—‘and marriage, after all, is a serious affair.’—‘Ah, Sir!’ exclaimed young Sabran, ‘it is so! and let us therefore get over it as soon as we can.’—The Maréchal gave a smile of approbation, and immediately named the day which was to render his son the happiest of mortals.

One puff of Fame conveyed this news to Aunt Dorothé; whose ears were ever open to intelligence, as her tongue was on the rack till employed in liquidating the debt to others. What pen can describe her agitated mind at that moment! It was, indeed, painted on her face in colours equal in number, though not in lustre, to

those of the rainbow, and would have baffled the art of every painter in Europe. The tea-equipage was upset in her first paroxysm of rage; her cap was rent away like a sail in a storm, and the motley locks that mantled like ivy round her temples, at once to hide and mark out the ravages of Time, were strewed like autumnal leaves on the carpet. In this attracting deshabille she sallied forth from her solitary mansion, followed by her monkey, parrot, squirrel, and a whole grouse of cats, the only objects that ever experienced one single mark of her benevolence; and, with the hasty strides of a Virago, made the best of her way to the Chateau de Marli.

‘God of my fathers!’ exclaimed the Maréchal, who first observed her at a distance, ‘what infernal spectre presents itself to my view?’—‘Ah!’ cried Maria, ‘it is my aunt! shield me from a resentment of which I have so repeatedly been the trembling victim!’—‘Fear nothing, my angel!’ said young Sabran, clasping her to his bosom; ‘thou art now mine! and from this hour my arm is to be thy protection.’ Aunt Dorothé entered; and, had an artist been present, the portrait he might have taken of a Fury would have immortalized his pencil. Finding it in vain to reason with so desperate a being, who began to exercise her vengeance in effectual depredations on the Maréchal’s superb furniture, he ordered his servants to escort her to the door; from which she retired, railing at beauty, marriage, and mankind.

The eve of the bridal day now arrived, and every thing was in readiness for the celebration of the nuptials on the ensuing morn, when the Comte received an order to join his regiment, which was ordered abroad, without a moment’s delay. War had been suddenly declared, and every thing prepared for the most vigorous exertions. No plea for neglect of duty could appear admissible to the old Maréchal, who had always been a strenuous promoter of rigid discipline; and, however painful the task necessarily proved to his son, he knew he must

not hesitate to obey. The tender Maria, heedless of her sex and weakness, was now resolved to accompany her lover in disguise to the field, and share all his dangers. 'My presence,' said she to the Maréchal, who very properly opposed her design, 'will animate him to heroic deeds!'—'No, my child,' replied the Maréchal, (though evidently pleased with her spirit;) 'no, I am persuaded he will require no other incitement to duty, than that of honour: when this is satisfied, he will return still more worthy of the rewards which love has, in your person, destined for him. Your charming society, Maria,' added he, embracing her, 'will be necessary to console me in his absence!'

The two armies met early in the campaign; a most obstinate engagement ensued; and never did victory more deeply tinge her laurels in human gore, than on this awful occasion. The Comte de Sabran, who performed all that Fame or his fire could wish, received several dangerous wounds in the conflict; and Rumour, who, like a river, increases as she goes, proclaimed them to be mortal.

The Maréchal's grief was every way suited to the calamity. In feeling himself a parent, he did not, however, forget that he was a hero. 'He is gone!' said he; 'but not without his share of glory!—He is no more! but he died, as I ever wished him, in the service of his country!'

The disconsolate Maria heard these sentiments; but, alas! they conveyed no balm to her wounded heart. She had lost all that was dear to her, in a world which had ever afforded her but too little enjoyment; and, to indulge her sorrows in solitude, was now the only object that claimed her attention. In a few days she disappeared; and a letter informed the Maréchal that her resolution was to end her wretched remnant of life in the gloom of a cloister. As she had not mentioned the place of her destination, the Maréchal was unable to prevent this fatal step; and, after many fruitless researches and enquiries, he gave

up all hopes of ever seeing or hearing from her more.

But what was his joy and surprise, when, after a short interval of melancholy, a letter from his son convinced him that the youth was still in being, and in a fair way of recovery! The report of his death had been premature; though accounts were received from the army in which he was numbered with the slain.

The Maréchal's answer announced the sudden retreat of Maria, in consequence of her error; and a truce of six months being agreed on by the contending powers, the Comte de Sabran obtained leave of absence, and determined never to return till he had found out the spot which contained the treasure of his soul. With this view, he visited every convent where he supposed she might be concealed; and, after incredible fatigues and anxiety, (during which he seldom tasted food, or suffered sleep to approach his eye-lids) he at length traced her to Vienna, whither she had been invited by a boarding-school friend, whom alone she had made the confidante of her intentions. Under the feigned title of her brother, he was first allowed an audience at the grate; and he even obtained permission, under that sanction, to visit her within the inclosure. There he found she had already taken the veil, and even her last vows: but love prevailed over all the dictates of religion; and a plan was concerted for her release, which he immediately put into execution.

Night was the time fixed on for this desperate attempt, and every precaution was taken to prevent a discovery. The guard was secured by an ample bribe; the Comte scaled the walls as the clock struck twelve, and found Maria prepared to second his exertions. Many obstacles, however, retarded his designs; nor were they accomplished before the sentinel was relieved on whose aid and secrecy he had relied. The soldier now on duty observing him and Maria descend from the wall by a rope-ladder the Comte had taken care to provide, immediately fired; when

when poor Maria instantly fell at his feet. Not doubting that she was mortally wounded, he sacrificed the guard, by whom he supposed he had been basely betrayed, to the first impulse of his resentment; and, in the distraction of his soul, was meditating the like vengeance on himself, when Maria (who by this time had recovered from her swoon) arrived soon enough to prevent the fatal stroke. Once more he clasped her in his arms; but the report of the centinel's musquet having given a general alarm to the guards, he was conveyed, with Maria, to a place of security. Murder and sacrilege were the two crimes of which he stood clearly convicted; crimes which excluded the most distant hope of mercy. He was accordingly ordered to prepare for inevitable death; and the lovely Maria was condemned to share his fate.

The day was come—the awful preparations were made—and the vile arm of an executioner was already raised to cut off two persons in the bloom of health and youth—culpable in the eyes of erring man, but more than innocent in those of Heaven—when the old Maréchal de Sabran, doubtless conducted by Providence, arrived at the melancholy spot just in time to prevent the dreadful catastrophe. His name and virtues were respected even by those enemies who had so often shrunk before his valour; and no sooner had he claimed the two culprits, and declared his intention of appealing to the feelings of the Emperor, than orders were given to defer the execution till the event of his suit should be known.

Being admitted to the Imperial Presence, what was his conduct? Did he rend his grey locks in token of affliction, or descend to more abject acts of humiliation in order to excite pity? No; he appeared, he looked, he spoke, with the confidence of a man who felt his claims to attention. The words he made use of were few: 'Sire,' said he, 'I am a father—alas! I must soon cease to be so, for my son and daughter have offended you!—I

' come not hither in the forlorn hope
' of defrauding the claims of justice,
' which I have ever respected; but of
' pleading for honour, which has
' been equally dear to me. If my
' children are guilty, let them perish,
' but not by a vulgar hand: mine,
' Sire, shall do the office of an executioner; and the same sword that
' pierces their hearts, shall soon find
' access to mine. I am a Maréchal
' of France; my name is Sabran: and
' this request, I trust, will not be refused to the fame of my ancestors,
' and to my own!'

The Emperor heard him with astonishment; nor was it till after a pause of some minutes, that he could make him this gracious reply. 'Go—it is impossible that your children can have been guilty; or, if they have been so unfortunate, whatever be their crimes, I forgive them for your sake.'

This sentence was highly extolled by all but the bigotted clergy, ever enraged to see victims snatched from their vengeance; these complained that the interests of Heaven were sacrificed to those of humanity: but, in spite of their influence, Sabran and his beloved Maria were restored to the arms of their now-enraptured parent, and soon after united in the softest bands that Hymen ever entwined. The sovereign, to whose benevolence they owed these blessings, was not long without his reward: in the very next campaign the young heir to his throne was rescued from fate by the Comte de Sabran; who never failed to tread in the footsteps of his father, and seemed still more to inherit his god-like virtues, than his titles, his rank, and most ample fortune.

F—

ANNETTE.

A FAIRY TALE.

BY MASTER GEORGE LOUIS LENOX.

AS the newly-married wife of an opulent country farmer, in the ever memorable reign of Henry the Great, was strolling through the delightful



ANNETTE.

Published as the Act directs, by Harrison & Co. Nov^r 1. 1783.

lightful valleys of Vincennes, a stag pursued by the hounds flew for protection to her feet; and, looking in her face with eyes streaming in tears, seemed to implore her pity and assistance. Annette, whose tender and humane disposition was expressed in every line of her engaging countenance, raised the poor animal in her delicate arms; and, the hunters now approaching, addressed herself to him who seemed the principal, in these words.

'The poor stag you are looking for, has flown to me for protection; but, as I am unable to afford him that, all I can do is to become a petitioner in his behalf: I will not presume to censure your diversions—but let me entreat you, gentlemen, instead of sacrificing the poor trembling animal to your dogs, to bestow him upon me; and, be assured, I shall always remember your kindness with gratitude.'

The young hunter, who regarded the blooming Annette with that admiration which a young pleasing woman always inspires, immediately replied—'Be under no apprehensions; Madam, for your dumb client: whatever you protect must be sacred; and I shall think the loss of our diversion amply repaid by an opportunity of obliging you.' Annette, perceiving the young gentleman wished to improve this opportunity, made no other reply to his compliment, than a respectful curtsy; and, hastily striking into a grove of poplars, was out of sight in a moment. As soon as she arrived at the farm, she was met by her husband, with looks full of the most anxious solicitude, her long stay having alarmed him. Annette excused her absence, by her adventure; and, having seen the poor stag taken proper care of, sat down to a light repast: after which she retired to enjoy the united blessings of Hymen and Morpheus, in the fond arms of her enraptured Beauville.

The sun darting his beams through the white curtains of Annette's bed,

rouzed them next morning from their innocent slumbers to their different employments. Beauville, with a tender kiss, left his fair bride, to attend the labours of the vintage; while the cares of the dairy and farm demanded the presence of Annette: but first, with her lap full of acorns, she hastened to that spot in her garden which she had allotted for the stag. But how great was her surprize, when, instead of her quadrupede friend, she beheld a beautiful young lady, of a most majestic figure, who held in her hand a silver wand! 'Approach my presence,' said she; 'and behold, in the stead of that poor stag whom your humanity rescued from a painful death, the Fairy Orinda, who longs to convince you of her gratitude and affection: ask, therefore, your reward, and enjoy it to the utmost of my power.'—'For myself, gracious lady,' returned Annette, when she had recovered herself a little, 'I desire nothing; my wishes are few, and those amply gratified by the blessings I at present possess: but I find,' continued she, with a modest blush, 'there will be others for whose happiness I must provide. Let me therefore intreat, that whatever kind intentions you have formed in my favour, may be extended to my infant.'—Beauty, wealth, power, and virtue, are in my disposal,' replied the Fairy; 'choose wisely, and be gratified.'—'Oh, Madam!' exclaimed Annette, casting herself at the feet of Orinda; 'since you have given the rein to my wishes, pardon the fondness of a mother that dictates them. If my child proves a daughter, endow her with the inestimable blessing of beauty; let her be the object of universal admiration; powerful from her charms, and great by her marriage: if a boy—' 'Your wishes are accomplished,' interrupted the Fairy; 'for the child with which you are pregnant, is a daughter; who will live to repent, in bitterness of soul, her mother's ill-judged

‘ ill-judged choice! and to convince
 ‘ the world, that the united advan-
 ‘ tages of beauty, rank, and power,
 ‘ may increase, but cannot pro-
 ‘ cure happiness!’ At these words
 she disappeared, leaving Annette
 more pleased with the promise that
 her desires should be complied with,
 than alarmed by the prediction that
 accompanied that promise. Her mind
 was full of a thousand agreeable
 ideas, when she perceived her hus-
 band approaching, and flew with
 the utmost alacrity to acquaint him
 with the metamorphosis of her stag,
 and the future greatness of her
 daughter, whose matchless beauty,
 she assured him, would raise her to
 the most exalted station. Beauville,
 who possessed an excellent under-
 standing, could not be persuaded to
 believe his wife’s story; and, fear-
 ing her head was a little disordered,
 advised her to retire to her apart-
 ment, and take a little rest. Annette,
 provoked at her husband’s incredul-
 ity, which she saw it was in vain to
 combat, complied with his request,
 that she might be at liberty to in-
 dulse her own agreeable reflections;
 as she plainly perceived she could
 derive no additional pleasure from
 communicating them to Beauville:
 and, during the remaining months
 of her pregnancy, she resolved never
 again to speak to him on the subject,
 but let time prove the truth of her
 assertion.

At length the wished-for time ar-
 rived, and Annette was delivered of a
 girl, whose dazzling beauty almost
 staggered the faith of Beauville with
 regard to what his wife had told him.
 Highly as the expectations of Annette
 had been raised, and extravagant as
 her wishes were, the beauty of the
 little Eloisa exceeded both. Often
 would she exclaim when she hung with
 rapture over her cradle, or pressed her
 to her bosom in an extasy of delight—
 ‘ If my girl is thus lovely in infan-
 ‘ cy, what will she be as she grows up,
 ‘ when all the advantages of educa-
 ‘ tion are added to her charms! Well
 ‘ might the Fairy promise her great-

‘ ness; the throne of Henry is hard-
 ‘ ly worthy of her!’ Beauville, too,
 beheld his little girl with admira-
 tion, and wished her mind might be
 as perfect as her person.

Annette was now far advanced in
 the eighth month of her second preg-
 nancy; and, walking one evening with
 her husband in that valley where her
 adventure commenced, she beheld
 Orinda approaching them: ‘ Well,’
 said the Fairy, ‘ your wishes have
 ‘ been complied with; it is but just,
 ‘ the same indulgence should be
 ‘ granted to your husband, whose
 ‘ good understanding will no doubt
 ‘ instruct him to make a better choice.
 ‘ —Behold in me,’ continued she,
 addressing herself to Beauville, who
 stood torpid with amazement, ‘ the
 ‘ Fairy Orinda; who promises to
 ‘ bestow upon your second daughter
 ‘ whatever you shall think most con-
 ‘ ducive to her happiness.’—‘ Great
 ‘ lady!’ returned Beauville, reco-
 vering himself a little; ‘ when mor-
 ‘ tals are allowed the privilege of
 ‘ chusing for themselves, their choice
 ‘ generally proves how unfit they
 ‘ are to be trusted: what my child
 ‘ may think happiness, I know not;
 ‘ with some it consists in riches—
 ‘ with others it centres in beauty,
 ‘ and with some in power—but
 ‘ of this I am certain, that, if she
 ‘ is good, she never can be unhap-
 ‘ py: be pleased, therefore, to be-
 ‘ stow upon her the love and prac-
 ‘ tice of virtue. I ask no greater
 ‘ blessing; convinced that, in that,
 ‘ she possesses the means of attaining
 ‘ every other.’—‘ How wisely you,
 ‘ Beauville, have used the privilege
 ‘ of chusing,’ replied the Fairy, with
 a smile of pleasure, ‘ every action
 ‘ of your daughter’s life will prove!’
 Saying this, she disappeared; and
 Annette, with an air of triumph,
 asked her husband if he would now
 suppose her a visionary. ‘ Indeed,
 ‘ Annette,’ returned he, ‘ I know
 ‘ not what to think; my senses are
 ‘ bewildered: and I can hardly be-
 ‘ lieve but what I myself have been
 ‘ witness to is an illusion!’

Soon

Soon after this, Annette was delivered of another daughter; not, indeed, so exquisitely beautiful as Eloisa, but possessed of just charms sufficient to render her engaging and agreeable. Though Beauville felt the fondest affection for both his children, it is not surprizing he should attach himself particularly to Adelaide; the meekness and docility of whose disposition appeared even in her infancy, and promised to fulfil all the expectations Orinda had raised. As soon as she was of an age to profit by his instructions, Beauville dedicated every leisure moment to the improvement of his favourite's mind; whilst Annette was absorbed in equal cares for the person of Eloisa: the morning sun was not suffered to dart his beams on her fair face, lest he should sully the delicacy of her complexion; while Adelaide was taught to preserve the bloom of health by early rising, and moderate exercise. No expence was spared for the education of both the girls; though the manner in which they received it was different. Eloisa was instructed to consider the accomplishments of music, drawing, and dancing, as the only parts of education she ought to attend to; Adelaide was taught to prize them only as they contributed to embellish the far more valuable endowments of the mind. Eloisa was told she was a divinity; that Paris was the sphere in which she ought to shine; and that her beauty would raise her to a principality; Adelaide was taught, that perfect happiness was only to be found in private life, and domestic pleasures. Both parents succeeded in their endeavours: for, at the age of sixteen, Eloisa was a finished coquet; Adelaide a perfect mistress of every useful and elegant acquirement, alike fitted to shine in a court or adorn a cottage. It was at this period of time that the young Countess De St. Martin arrived at her seat near Vincennes: and, having heard the most extravagant praises of the beauty and accomplishments of Eloisa De Beauville, she re-

VOL. III.

solved to cultivate an acquaintance with her; and accordingly dispatched a billet, requesting hers and her sister's company at an entertainment she proposed giving to some people of fashion, at her seat. The invitation was respectfully accepted, and the time she named impatiently expected by Eloisa; who, as well as her mother, considered it as the opening to her future greatness. At length, the important day arrived; and, after four hours spent at the devotions of the toilette, Beauville handed his daughters into the chaise, which the countess had politely sent to conduct them to her house. Upon their arrival at the Hotel De St. Martin, they were met by a young gentleman of a most elegant appearance, who conducted them into a magnificent saloon, where the countess and her friends were sitting: 'Sister,' said the young gentleman, leading Eloisa and her sister towards the countess, who rose to receive them, 'I have the honour of presenting to you two young ladies, of whom you have heard so much and so little: so much, that curiosity was raised to the highest pitch; yet so little, when compared with their deserts!' The countess, with an elegant compliment, acquiesced in the justness of his remark; and conducted her fair visitors to a seat, where the eyes of the whole company were immediately turned upon them. Eloisa, conscious of her charms, and triumphing in the effect she knew they would produce, bore the gaze with an easy, unembarrassed air; and contrived, by every look and gesture, to discover some new grace. Adelaide, whose cheeks glowed with modest blushes, cast her eyes upon the ground; and, by that evident appearance of innocence and sensibility, interested every heart in her favour: Eloisa, it is true, was regarded with admiration; but Adelaide, the sweet blushing Adelaide, excited tenderness, respect, and esteem. Among those who particularly distinguished Eloisa, was the Duke De Biron, and the Chevalier De Ver-

2 M

forand.

forand. The duke possessed few advantages besides his high rank and princely fortune; the chevalier was young, noble, and charming in the highest degree, but his fortune very little above mediocrity. Both were enamoured with Eloisa; and both languished to possess her, but in a different manner: the duke resolved to solicit her for a mistress; and, from her situation, had no doubt of success. Verforand, who fancied her all perfection, could not admit a thought that implied a doubt of her virtue; and would have thought himself the happiest of mankind in the title of her husband.

Such were the gentlemen who surrounded the chair of Eloisa, and by a thousand nameless assiduities discovered the passion she had inspired them with.

While these were offering up incense at the shrine of beauty, Monsieur De Bercy, the brother of Madam De St. Martin, no less captivated by the modest charms and unassuming merits of Adelaide, was endeavouring to inspire her with a passion which, from the first moment she beheld him, had been gaining ground in her bosom; and never, sure, was any one more worthy a tender and sincere attachment than Monsieur De Bercy: possessed of every requisite to please, he had youth, elegance, wit, and high birth; with the most noble, tender, and benevolent disposition. Being the youngest of a numerous family, he had not, indeed, a great fortune to offer; but what he possessed was sufficient to answer every purpose of ease and happiness. Adelaide was too prudent to acknowledge an affection so rapidly conceived; but while he was breathing the most tender vows in her ear, a few unguarded sighs convinced M. De Bercy that he was not totally indifferent to her; but it was now far advanced in the evening, and both sisters heard the carriage announced with concern.

Madam De St. Martin, equally delighted with both, promised soon to

return their visit; and gave them a general invitation to her house during her continuance at Vincennes: the Duke De Biron and Monsieur De Bercy conducted them to the chaise; where they left them with sighs of regret.

[To be concluded in our next.]

THE TOUCHSTONE.

NUMBER III.

PATRIAM VEHEMENTER, VEHEMENTIUS
VERITATEM AMO.

ANON.

TO SOLOMON SAGEBARO, ESQ.

SIR,

PERMIT me to lay before you a few impartial strictures on a subject which has long required the interference of a court similar to that in which you preside.

National prejudices seem inseparable from that inborn predilection which every man is supposed to have for his own country: those who undertake to defend the many which are instilled into the youthful minds of my countrymen, usually strengthen their arguments by the following observations: that men are only to be incited to great and daring achievements by the firmest conviction of conscious superiority; and, that the only way to make one Englishman conquer two Frenchmen or Spaniards, is to persuade him, from his youth, that three are barely equal to his native valour. Admitting this idea, as far as it relates to military affairs, there are still many prejudices to account for, in the various departments and concerns of common life, which can hardly be brought within the standard of common sense, or indeed of common honesty.

That a native of Great Britain should attach an idea of hereditary courage to the blessing of indubitable freedom, is neither extraordinary nor irrational, since it is so nobly supported by the actions of his ancestors, as recorded in history; but when he proceeds to claim equal

equal pre-eminence in every art and science, where his excellence is often disputable, or evidently inferior to that of depreciated foreigners, he immediately sinks in the estimation of every genuine citizen of the world.

Ask an Englishman what constitution of government, and what code of civil laws, is most perfect; and I will readily allow him to say, those of Great Britain: but is he justifiable in making similar answers to all proposed questions, whether they relate to the customs, the manners, the police, the fashions, or even the vices, that prevail in his country? A staunch North or South Briton will allow no man to think, act, speak, write, cook, eat, or drink, properly, but himself; nor can he find adequate terms of reproach for the supposed idiocy of those who presume to differ from him in any one particular. Why a Frenchman, for instance, should eat soupe and bouilli, in preference to roast-beef and plum-pudding, will ever be an inexplicable mystery to honest John Bull: nor is he less surprized, not to say offended, at both French and Spaniards; the former for talking incessantly at meals, and the latter for enjoying his siesta, or afternoon's nap, instead of smoking his pipe, and drinking his port, punch, or porter, as soon as the table is cleared.

In giving full vent to his honest, but ill-founded indignation, an Englishman seldom reflects, that the persons he censures, are only pursuing the dictates of that second nature which long and constant habit never fails to produce; nor does he often consider, that he himself is at the same time under the strongest influence of that very power whose dictates he is so eager to condemn.

Some years since, I was unfortunate enough to travel through several towns on the continent in company with a gentleman of this description; whose remarks on the dress and customs of the people, though they sometimes not a little contributed to my amusement, gave me frequent occasion to lament that want of candour in my

countrymen of which I now complain. The first object of this gentleman's attention, and consequently of his censure, was their language, which he swore no rational being could possibly comprehend. We had no sooner entered an inn, (where a few phrases of English were understood by the cook, usually the first person for whom he enquired) than he was at high words with Monsieur Le Cuisinier, about the proper manner of preparing his dinner. This important point was seldom settled in so amicable a manner as I could have wished; and, indeed, every other was contended and paid for with similar proofs of animosity. 'What unaccountable beings these Frenchmen are!' would he exclaim on every occasion, 'there is no bringing them to reason in any thing!'—'Mon Dieu!' cried his opponents, in their turn, 'que ces Anglois sont droles! et qu'on a de la peine à les ramener à la raison!' Translate each phrase into what language you will, the sense of both will be exactly the same, and each clearly proves the absurdity of deciding on the propriety or folly of other men's tastes and opinions, as they coincide or clash with our own.

To return to my travelling companion; every thing he saw was condemned almost before it met his eye, and a frown, if not an oath, was the inevitable recompense of all those who proffered their services, or politely ventured on a salute. My feelings were greatly hurt to see our boasted good-sense so ill supported in the conduct of this genuine Briton; he did not, however, continue long to excite the sneers of petulant ridicule; for, his disgusts increasing every stage, he took leave of me rather abruptly at Lisle, to return to his own country; declaring, (with an oath which I apprehend you would not permit me to register) that since he left Old England, all had been vanity and vexation of spirit; that his meat had been poison; his drink little better; and that ours was the only nation in the whole world where a man could either live with satisfaction, or die with a safe conscience.

So much for the strange humour
 of

of an individual, whose conduct is too generally imitated by British continental travellers. I shall now proceed to other particulars.

The Italians and Germans are left without rivals in their taste for amorous and martial music; yet how often may one behold a groupe of our countrymen, heedless of the storm that falls in showers on their heads, listening with much seeming delight to a coarse ballad, most of whom would have been fast asleep at one of Piccini's operas, or Handel's oratorios! Is it the force of custom, or prejudice, that fascinates their minds in these moments; that excludes reason, and leaves no room for the exercise of judgment? Common sense certainly must be out of the question: and yet it would be difficult to persuade the generality of Englishmen, that better music can be composed than '*Fal de ral tit!*' or '*Galloping dreary dun!*'

But of all the narrow prejudices which are too justly imputed to Englishmen, there is none, perhaps, that exposes them so much to the censure of surrounding nations, as the decided pre-eminence assigned to their own poets and philosophers. 'Is it not enough,' say the learned of other countries, 'that Shakespeare and Milton are nearly put on a level with divinities; that statues, and almost altars, are erected to them; but must Tasso, Ariosto, Corneille, Racine, and Moliere, be sacrificed at their shrines? It is thus,' add they, 'that the English would arrogate to themselves the empire of wit, as they have that of the ocean, but without sufficient powers to support the arrogant pretension.' These strictures on our idolatrous veneration for the writers in question, are but too well justified by the several comments made on the productions of these great men; in which mountain faults have been reduced to mere atoms; and beauties magnified, which were never discovered, and perhaps never meant, by the authors themselves.

Such reflections from the pen of an Englishman, will, I fear, give offence to many readers; but it must be re-

membered, that we are now in the regions of common sense, whilst those of partial error, and blind adulation, are left far behind us; that they are addressed to the decision of a judge, who is not to be biassed by any contracted or private views, and whose penetration no mortal can elude.

Without expatiating more at large on a subject that comes within the comprehension of every thinking observer, I shall conclude these remarks with two or three interrogations which every one may answer to his own breast; I am, for my own part, fully satisfied.

Why Englishmen, who claim a title to superior sense and judgment, are guided by others in their choice of dress, fashions, and almost every other external embellishment?

Why the natives of other countries, whom they affect to despise for levity and folly, should, in a great measure, monopolize all their favours?

And, lastly, why foreign fiddlers, pipers, fencers, and even dancers, should be entitled to enormous pecuniary rewards; whilst many of our own countrymen, whose talents are directed to objects of real utility in the perfection of elevated science, or brilliancy of wit, are left to languish in want, and expire in wretched obscurity?

(F.)

A BRITON.

FOR THE TOUCHSTONE.

BEING asleep, the other evening, in my elbow-chair, a few hours after having perused the last Number of the Touchstone, the following very curious dream presented itself to my imagination.

Solomon Sagebaro, Esq. in his judicial robes, appeared on an elevated throne, with the great Touchstone lying before him, much after the same manner as the Lord Chancellor's mace, when that grave personage mounts the woofsack: and, while I gazed with a mixture of delight and respect on this awful tribunal, I found myself, to my excessive joy, called upon to perform the office of Stenographer, or Shorthand Writer to the Court of Common Sense, and immediately took my seat, and

and actually wrote the following account of the proceedings, which was found next morning on my bureau.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HIGH COURT
OF COMMON SENSE,

BEFORE SOLOMON SAGEBARO, ESQ.

(TAKEN IN SHORT HAND.)

SOLOMON Sagebaro, Esq. being seated in his judicial robes, with the Touchstone lying before him, the first persons called into court were two litigious Poets.

The point for the decision of the court was that of the pre-eminence of the parties in the art of making verses, and each produced a specimen of his abilities. There was something like rhyme in both, but nothing like reason in either; in consequence of which unfortunate circumstance, they were on the point of being consigned to punishment, for assuming titles to which they had no just pretensions. The excuse they urged was, that they were impelled to write by the influence of the stars. Solomon, however, in his profound wisdom, thought the *furor poeticus* ought rather to be ascribed to the moon. He nevertheless permitted them still to rank as underlings in the profession, on condition that the Greek word *ASTER*, which signifies a star, should be added to that of *POET*. This point being agreed on, the two *Poetasters* were dismissed: and they were succeeded by a Newly-married Couple, who had quarrelled about the best method of making a pudding, and whether it ought to be boiled in a round or a long bag, with some other disputed points of equal importance. After a short pause, it was determined by the court, that Common Sense, however connected with making and eating puddings, had nothing at all to do with matrimonial differences of any kind; and the business was accordingly dismissed without a hearing.

The next Personage who appeared for examination was so wrapped up in a party-coloured garb, that for some time even the penetration of Solomon himself hardly knew what to make of him. Being asked his name, he an-

swered, *Patriot*; his occupation, he said, was the good of his country. On the application of the Touchstone, his disguise flew open, and his person and merits stood fully displayed before the assembly. The former was far inadequate to the opinion usually entertained of its importance; and the latter shrunk away to a mere atom. Except measuring a few seamen's shirts, and sweeping out his Majesty's kitchen, (for the latter of which services the *offals* had fallen to his share) it did not appear that he had contributed in any degree towards the good of his country; but that, on the contrary, he had been the author of many libels against government, and occasioned much confusion. Instead of the reward he claimed from the court, he was dismissed with general contempt and censure, which he took in great dudgeon. However, knowing, from what small portion had fallen to his share in the general distribution, that the decisions of the Touchstone admit of no appeal, he retired threatening vengeance against the authority of the worshipful Solomon Sagebaro, Esq. who ordered him to be committed, and afterwards set in the stocks, for contempt of court.

A gay groupe of Females next appeared, commissioned from the sex in general; but, as they talked all together, and with uncommon volubility, it was some time before the nature of their case could be clearly understood. At length one, whose pipe was rather shriller than the rest, exclaimed, that as the bone of contention was what we mean by beauty, they wanted to know the opinion of Common Sense relative to determining its standard. Never was judge more puzzled for an answer: it was to be decisive; and, which way soever it turned, was sure to meet with a strong opposition from at least nine-tenths of the parties concerned. He was, however, extricated from this first embarrassment by one of the ladies, who put the question in a different form. 'Pray, Mr. Sagebaro,' said she, rivetting her eyes full upon his, 'be so good as to declare which of us you think the handsomest; for that, in fact, is what we want

'want chiefly to have decided.' Solomon very gravely put on his spectacles, as the point required minute inspection; and such was the effect which this dumb scene produced on the muscles of the court, that it required all his authority to preserve order and due decorum. Every female who met his eye seemed to tell him, in expressive language, 'You must be blind, unless you give me the apple.' The more he gazed, the more his perplexity increased; till, at length, he fairly declared, that the sight of so many brilliant eyes operated too powerfully on the fancy, to leave the judgment cool and unembarrassed: he therefore begged to transfer the point of beauty to that of the understanding, on which he promised to give a clear decision the very next sitting. This was agreed to nem. con. and, as the point will now be confined to a very small compass, there is no doubt but he will be able to deliver his sentiments with the usual precision.

A Philosopher concluded the business of the evening. Like those of old, virtue was rather his object than wisdom, to which he did not seem to have any very evident claim. Being asked what virtue he most excelled in, he answered, in that of patience, which he found daily and hourly opportunities of exercising, from the insults to which his garb and manners exposed him, and which he bore with invincible fortitude. On putting his pretensions to the usual test, Solomon, who observed a conic beam reflected from the philosopher's forehead upwards, asked him a question or two about marriage, and if his patience was not occasionally exposed to domestic trials, those being generally the most aggravating. The philosopher had a wife, and consequently answered in the affirmative; on which, Solomon told him his claims were just; and that they would not only entitle him to present respect, but ensure his future happiness. The philosopher bowed in acknowledgment of the compliment, and the court adjourned till the 10th of next month.

(P.) A DREAMER OF DREAMS.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

THOUGH I am aware you cannot, with propriety, at all times give the Parliamentary Debates of Ireland, it seems to me perfectly reasonable that you should at least so far notice them, as immediately to gratify your readers with an account of the *fracas* which has just happened between our two famous patriots, Messrs. Grattan and Flood. If you think the following sketch of the business which brought on the affair alluded to, the authenticity of which may be fully relied on, sufficiently interesting for your invaluable work, the insertion will be esteemed a favour, by

Your constant reader,

DUBLIN, OCT. 30.

J—W—

IRISH

PARLIAMENTARY INTELLIGENCE;

WITH AN ACCOUNT OF THE RISE AND PROGRESS OF THE DISPUTE BETWEEN MESSIEURS GRATTAN AND FLOOD.

ON Tuesday, October the 28th, SIR HENRY CAVENDISH made his promised motion—'Resolved that the condition of this kingdom requires every practicable retrenchment, consistent with the safety and honour of the state.'

MR. MASON—The committee of accounts being now open, it will be better to wait its report, as necessary facts will then be truly stated: and, as the motion is at present premature, if it is not withdrawn, I shall move the previous question.

SIR HENRY CAVENDISH—It is from the papers before you I proceed; therefore, there is no necessity for delay. If ever there was a time when economy was necessary, it is now; and I think there is a prospect of success. It was the intention of the Duke of Portland, when he was here, seriously to have entered upon the great business of retrenchment; and the present lord lieutenant encourages us, in his speech

speech from the throne, to go on. He is well inclined, if he is suffered to follow his inclinations; œconomy is the principle of his administration. I will, therefore, from the accounts before you, and former documents, state the circumstances of the nation. At Lady-day 1755, we had no national debt; but, on the contrary, 470,000*l.* in the Treasury; at present we owe near two millions. In 1755, the pensions on our establishment were only 78,000*l.* in 1771 they amounted to 175,000*l.* and since that time all the establishments have increased in the same extravagant proportion, and all for the same purpose of supporting a corrupt influence. We are now a new House of Commons; and I expect more virtue from the number of new men among us, than from the old ones, hacknied in the ways of prodigality. These days are different from those when your predecessor filled that chair; when one member could say to another, ‘If you’ll support my job, I’ll support yours;’ while the people of Ireland paid the piper.

CAPTAIN BURGH followed Mr. Mason, in recommending Sir Henry to postpone his motion.

MR. BROWN, of Trinity College, thought the state of the nation might now be made out.

MR. FLOOD—I find myself little capable of speaking to this question, oppressed as I am with sickness; not in the least degree expecting such a question this night; and more astonished than ever I was in my life, to find the least symptom of opposition rising on the other side of the House. The opposition to it should originate here, for the resolution does not go as far as it ought to do. In Lord Townshend’s administration, a resolution was proposed—‘That the condition of this country required every practicable retrenchment to be made in it’s expences;’ and the administration of that day thought they had done enough, and allowed themselves latitude sufficient, by amending it with these words—‘Consistent with the welfare thereof, and the honourable support

of his Majesty’s government;’ though the resolution so amended stood then exactly like the present motion. [*Here the Clerk, at Mr. Flood’s desire, read the former resolution.*] But I think this motion still allows too great an inlet to public profusion. Some men will think of their own welfare, when the welfare of their country is the object, and include their own support within the honourable support of his Majesty’s government—I did not, therefore, think any man on the side of administration would have opposed the motion. I rather supposed they would have called out in triumph to let it pass—that they would have exulted to see the new commons, the new country, Ireland, in it’s emancipated and dignified state, tolerate the nonsense that was current in Lord Townshend’s administration. I am as willing as any man to pay compliment to ministry, both here and in England; to allow them every degree of credit for their honourable intentions: I have not the smallest ground of animosity or resentment to them; and when I hear œconomy recommended from the throne, almost in the words of the honourable baronet, I am astonished at an opposition to the motion. Indeed, I believe the words of that recommendation were by some accident misplaced, or that government has not digested the plan of retrenchment—they should not have followed immediately the mention of the Genevan colony; a body of virtuous men, who, to avoid the most ignominious slavery, have sought an asylum in the arms of this country. It was not the proper place to use the word œconomy; it there disgraces the virtuous and generous set of men who have just recovered their own liberty; by placing it there, we may lose a great deal of honour, but can save very little money. But it is not in such little things we are to look for relief—our retrenchments should reach establishments—and not, like England, plunge deeper each day in ruin. Ministry, both here and in that kingdom, have been often warned of the fatal consequences that must follow;
low;

low; but these warnings have been treated as the visions of speculative men. England, that great and mighty country, now staggers under a load of debt; distressed and dismembered, her expences overwhelm her: and where is the man who will say she shall be redeemed? Where is the man who will say, 'I will redeem her!' and will say how? Though every little minister, or every little man who imagines he is a minister, is ready to undertake the management of her affairs, where is the man who will say that Ireland ought to have a peace-establishment of 15,000 men? When the augmentation took place in Lord Townshend's administration, this country was unable to bear it; and since that day we have been involving her deeper and deeper, because we at first engaged her in an undertaking beyond her strength. When all the world united against Britain, and she was surrounded with enemies on every side, we gave way to the feelings of our hearts, and spared her 4000 men; and, some time after, in the moment *de flagrante bello*, we granted her more than half our remaining troops: if then, in time of war, the country could subsist without troops, will any man say that in time of profound peace she ought to support 15,000 men? No; now is the time for reducing your military establishment. Let your intention be known this day, that the right honourable secretary may have time to communicate with England. If you neglect the present opportunity, no minister hereafter will have even a pretence for restoring the finances of this country. I am no partizan, either here or in England; *I can gain nothing by it*: I am ready in either place, like a man, to support ministers, while they are right, and whenever they are wrong to oppose them, and resist their measures. At present, I hope my honourable friend will allow me to alter his motion, and state a precise idea—I would have it run thus: 'Resolved, that the condition of this country requires every practicable retrenchment, &c. and that the military establishment, in its present

state, affords room for effectual retrenchment.' I love the army as a body of brave and worthy men, but I would not sacrifice the kingdom to their benefit. Now, Sir, if ministers really mean oeconomy, they will agree with this amendment of mine; if not, they will amuse us with words only.

MR. GEORGE PONSONBY—I wish not, Sir, to speak to the question, but to advert to some expressions that fell from the Right Honourable Baronet who made the motion, in which he glances some reflection on the person who filled that chair before you, whose conduct, I am certain, will stand the test of the most minute enquiry; nor can any hints from a man whose person and opinions I hold in like contempt have weight with me. I know every suggestion he can make on that head is false. [*Mr. Ponsonby then, with a warmth that does honour to his filial piety, entered into a short defence of his father's conduct, (the Right Honourable John Ponsonby, who was alluded to) and ended with an eulogium on the administration here, and in England, hinting that Mr. Flood had supported the administration of Lord Townshend, when the augmentation of the army took place.*]

MR. FLOOD—I supported not Mr. Ponsonby's interest, but opposed Lord Townshend's administration. This I say to exculpate Mr. Ponsonby from the charge of ingratitude; for, when I felt the hand of power, Mr. Ponsonby did not support me: but I never look at such little things as the interests of particular men or their parties; they appear great, indeed, to the men who are engaged in them, but in the eyes of the man who contemplates the public welfare they vanish into nothing. Had I been his father's supporter, the honourable gentleman but ill requited me, when in his loudest tone he cried out to have me dismissed, and seemed to reproach ministers with pusillanimity for delaying the sentence. He declared, indeed, that he had no personal dislike to me, but it was only to oblige one or two particular friends; yet the gentleman boasts of whig principles, whig connections: whig friends

he may justly boast, but such conduct was a manifestation of whig apostacy. God and nature have established this limit to power—it cannot long subsist divested of rectitude. Do we mean to take up the work of retrenchment ourselves, or shall we leave it to others to do it for us? Shall we retrench our own expences, or leave it to others to economize for us? If we proceed upon this business, the people will stand grateful and admiring spectators of our progress; if not, they may perhaps take it up themselves. Let us, then, act honestly; let us tell Great Britain what no man can deny, that the military is the place to make retrenchment. I will suppose ministers as good as any man can wish; but it is our duty to give them opportunities of exercising their honest intentions.

MR. GEORGE PONSONBY.—I did not call upon administration to turn the right honourable gentleman, from his employment; he was then in opposition; and I said, that I was not, for my part, afraid to lose a profitable employment.

[The speaker called the gentlemen to order, and said no mention could be made in that House of any thing which had passed formerly.]

MR. BUSHÉ—The resolution requires time to consider it; it involves much matter. I recollect, indeed, our sending 4000 men to die in the West Indies, at a time when we dared not send a shroud to bury them in. Why do we appoint a committee of accounts, if we do their business before they meet?

MR. PELHAM—I am really an enemy to previous questions, and would rather meet the right honourable baronet's motion itself. The question is such a one as I would readily accede to, for I am flattered and encouraged by what the right honourable gentleman has said on the occasion respecting both kingdoms. But can any harm result from possessing ourselves of every possible information: you have an advantage in this kingdom we have not in England, of seeing the accounts of the two last years, by which you may with some degree of certainty be di-

rected in your future provisions. Now, Sir, if the right honourable mover will make his motion as an instruction to the committee of accounts, I have no objection to it; and, from the known integrity and experience of the gentlemen who have managed the establishments for the two last years, I have the most flattering hope of every requisite assistance in effecting all possible retrenchments.

THE PRIME SERJEANT declared his disapprobation of the motion, as premature; the committee of accounts not having as yet entered upon business.

MR. GRATTAN—I shall not trouble you long, nor take up the time of the House by apologizing for bodily infirmity, or the affectation of infirmity. I shall not speak of myself, or enter into a defence of my character, having never apostatized. I think it not necessary for the House now to investigate what we know to be a fact. I think it would be better to go into the business, as the House did upon another occasion, without waiting the formality of the committee's report. As to myself, the honourable reward that a grateful nation has bestowed upon me, for ever binds me to make every return in my power, and particularly to oppose every unnecessary expence. I am far from thinking with the honourable gentleman, as to the speech; and I believe he will find instances where economy has been recommended from the throne, but prodigality practised. This was the case in Lord Harcourt's administration—an administration which had the support of the honourable gentleman; and therefore he, of all men, cannot be at a loss to reject that illusory economy which has so often appeared in the speeches of lord-lieutenants. With respect to the Genevese, I never could have thought it possible to give the speech such a bias as has been mentioned; and people will be deceived, if they give credit to any declamation that infers from the words of the speech any thing but an honest economy in applying the public money fairly to their use. The nation has derived

great honour from this transaction, and I should be sorry to have it tarnished by inference and insinuation. In 1771, when the burdens of the country were comparatively small, I made a motion similar to this; the honourable gentleman then opposed me. I have his sanction, now, that I was right, and he was wrong; and I say this, that though gentlemen may, for a while, vote against retrenchments absolutely necessary, I am not very sure that this is just the time to make it in the army—now, when England has acted justly, I will not say generously—now, when she has lost her empire—when she still feels the wounds of the last unhappy war, and comforts herself only with the faithful friendship of Ireland. If, in 1769, when the liberties of Ireland were denied, and those of America in danger, it was thought unadvisable to retrench our army—there can be no such reason to reduce it now, when both are acknowledged and confirmed. When we voted 4000 men to butcher our own brethren in America, the honourable gentleman should have opposed that vote; but perhaps he will be able to explain the propriety of sending 4000 Irishmen thither. But why not look for retrenchment in the revenue and other departments. In my mind, the proper mode would be, to form a fair estimate of what would be a reasonable peace-establishment, and reduce our several departments to it.

MR. FLOOD—The right honourable member can have no doubt of the propriety of my saying a word in reply to what he has delivered. Every member in the House can bear witness of the infirmity I mentioned; and, therefore, it required but little candour to make a nocturnal attack upon that infirmity; but I am not afraid of the right honourable member; I will meet him any where, or upon any ground, by night or by day. I should stand poorly in my own estimation, and in my country's opinion, if I did not stand far above him. I do not come here dressed in a rich wardrobe of words, to delude the people. I am not one who has promised repeatedly to bring in a Bill of Rights, yet does

not bring in that bill, or permit any other person to do it—I am not one who threatened to impeach the Chief Justice of the King's Bench for acting under an English law, and afterwards shrunk from that business—I am not the author of the simple Repeal—I am not one who, after saying the parliament was a parliament of prostitutes, endeavoured to make their voice subservient to my interest—I am not one who would come at midnight, and attempt a vote of this House, to stifle the voice of the people, which my egregious folly had raised against me—I am not the gentleman who subsists upon your accounts—I am not the mendicant patriot, who was bought by my country for a sum of money, and then sold my country for prompt-payment—I am not the man who in this House loudly complained of an infringement made in England, in including Ireland in a bill, and then sent a certificate to Dungannon that Ireland was not included—I never was bought by the people, nor ever sold them. The gentleman says he never apostatized, but I say I never changed my principles; let every man say the same, and *let the people believe them if they can*. But if it be so bad a thing to take an office in the state, how comes the gentleman connected with persons in office? They, I hope, are men of virtue; or how came the gentleman so closely connected with Colonel Fitzpatrick? I object to no man for being in office; a patriot in office is the more a patriot for being there. There was a time when the glories of the great Duke of Marlborough shrunk and withered before those of the right honourable gentleman; when palaces superior to Blenheim were to be built for his reception; when pyramids and pillars were to be raised, and adorned with emblems and inscriptions sacred to his virtue; but the pillars and pyramids are now sunk, though then the great Earl of Chatham was held inferior to him: however, he is still so great, that the Queen of France, I dare say, will have a song made on the name of Grattan. Lord Harcourt practised economy; but what

what was the œconomy of the Duke of Portland?—100,000*l.* was voted to raise 20,000 seamen, though it was well known that one-third of that number could not be raised—and what the application of the money? It was applied to the raising of the execrated Fencibles. It is said that I supported Lord Harcourt's administration: it is true; but I never deserted my principles, for I carried them into the cabinet with me. A gentleman, who now hears me, knows that I proposed to the Privy Council an Irish Mutiny-bill, and that not with a view of any parliamentary grant. I supported an absentee tax; and, while I was in office, registered my principles in the books of government; and the moment I could not influence government to the advantage of the nation, I ceased to act with them.—*I acted for myself.*—I was the first who ever told them that an Irish Mutiny-bill must be granted. If this country is now satisfied, is it owing to this gentleman? No, the simple Repeal, disapproved and scouted by all the lawyers in England and Ireland, shews the contrary; and the only apology he can make is, that he is no lawyer at all. A man of warm imagination and brilliant fancy will sometimes be dazzled with his own ideas, and may for a moment fall into error; but a man of sound head could not make so egregious a mistake, and a man of an honest heart would not persist in it after it was discovered. I have now done; and give me leave to say, if the gentleman enters often into this kind of colloquy with me, he will not have much to boast of at the end of the session.

MR. GRATTAN—In respect to the House, I could wish to avoid personality, and return to the question; but I must request liberty to explain some circumstances alluded to by the honourable member. The honourable member has alluded to the St. Christopher's bill; I will declare the fact—*he may tell a story*—when I received a copy of that bill, it gave me much pain, and much offence: I thought I saw the old intention of binding Ire-

land by English law; I therefore spoke to that effect in this House; I also shewed the bill to all the most able and virtuous men in this kingdom, who were of opinion that my suggestion was wrong; under this opinion I acquiesced, and the event has justified it. As to my coming at midnight, to obtain a vote imposing a silence on the people, I deny it; it was mistated in the papers: my resolution was to declare this country free, and that any person who should speak or write to the contrary was a public enemy. All the House, all the revered and respectable characters in the kingdom, heard me, and know what I say is true—but it is not the slander of the bad tongue of a bad character that can defame me. I maintain my reputation in public and in private life; no man who has not a bad character can say I ever deceived him; no country has called me cheat. I will suppose a public character, a man not now in this House, but who formerly might have been here—I will suppose it was his constant practice to abuse every man who differed from him, and to betray every man who trusted him. I will suppose him active; I will begin from his cradle, and divide his life into three stages: in the first he was intemperate, in the second corrupt, and in the third seditious. Suppose him a great egotist; his honour equal to his oath; and I will stop him, and say—‘Sir, your talents are not so great as your life is infamous; you were silent for years, and you were silent for money: when affairs of consequence to the nation were debating, you might be seen passing by these doors, like a guilty spirit, just waiting for the moment of putting the question, that you might pop in and give your venal vote; or you might be seen hovering over the dome, like an ill-omen'd bird of night, with sepulchral notes, a cadaverous aspect, and broken beak, ready to stoop and pounce upon your prey. You can be trusted by no man—the people cannot trust you—the ministers cannot trust you; you deal out the most impartial treachery to both;

‘ both; you tell the nation it is ruined
 ‘ by other men, when it is sold by you
 ‘ —you fled from the Embargo—you
 ‘ fled from the Mutiny-bill—you fled
 ‘ from the Sugar-bill. I therefore tell
 ‘ you, in the face of your country, be-
 ‘ fore all the world, and in your very
 ‘ beard—you are not an honest man!’

MR. FLOOD—I have heard a very extraordinary harangue indeed, and I challenge any man to say that any thing half so unwarrantable was ever uttered in the House. The right honourable gentleman set out with declaring, he did not wish to use personality, and no sooner has he opened his mouth, than forth issues all the venom that ingenuity and disappointed vanity, for two years brooding over corruption, has produced—but it cannot taint my public character: four and twenty years employed in your service has established that; and, as to my private, let that be learned from my tenants, from my friends, from those under my own roof—to those I appeal, and this appeal I boldly make, with utter contempt of insinuations, false as they are illiberal! The whole force of what has been said rests upon this, that I once accepted an office, and this is called apostacy; but is a man the less a patriot for being an honest servant of the Crown? As to me, I took as great a part with the first office of the state at my back, as ever the right honourable gentleman did with mendicancy behind him!

Mr. Flood rose again, and was proceeding—when the Speaker at last rose, and called for the support of the House, to keep the gentlemen in order; and, on Mr. John Burke’s moving, that the gentlemen might be made to promise that nothing farther should pass between them, the House was cleared; during which, Mr. Flood and Mr. Grattan disappeared.

After some farther debate on the motion then under the consideration of the House, the general sense of the members appearing to be against it, it was negatived without a division.

At eleven o’clock the question of adjournment was agreed to; when Mr. Foster called the attention of the

House, by informing the Speaker, that he thought it would be proper for the preservation of the peace, and to prevent any mischief that might ensue from the unhappy difference that arose between two members of that House, as also for the dignity of the House, that a mode should be struck out for taking them into custody, either by the Serjeant at Arms, the sheriffs of the city, or some other persons appointed for that purpose; which being settled, (after the Provost, Mr. Bennet, Mr. Gardiner, the Recorder, and some other members had spoke to the business) the Speaker, attended by several members, most patiently waited a full hour, when General Luttrell informed the Speaker, that a magistrate (Alderman Exshaw) who had taken one of the members (Mr. Flood) into custody, was then at the bar, and requested he would lay his commands on him, to have the said member forth-coming in the morning, and to use his best endeavours for taking the other into custody. The Recorder, likewise, by consent of the House, issued a warrant for that purpose; after which the House adjourned.

This morning Mr. Flood and Mr. Grattan were brought before Lord Chief Justice Annaly; the former by Alderman Exshaw, and the latter by Sheriff Kirkpatrick. His lordship, after severe, but friendly reprimands, and official admonitions, bound them both over to the peace, in recognizances of 20,000l. each.

It appears that Mr. Flood and Mr. Grattan, attended by their respective friends, had almost reached the ground appointed for a serious interview, when they were taken into safe custody, through the vigilance of the magistrates, before they arrived at Ballybough Bridge.

Mr. Flood has asserted that, previous to the commencement of this session, he sent a friend to Mr. Grattan, desiring that all personal animosity might cease, and that their former differences of opinion might not be brought in any manner before the House;

House; to which Mr. Grattan made an evasive reply.

Most people here are of opinion, that matters are gone too far between these two gentlemen, ever to be completely decided in any other place than the field; and it is even confidently asserted, that the necessary arrangements are already made for a decisive meeting on the continent.

During Lord Townshend's administration, Mr. Flood fought a Mr. Agar, near Kilkenny, and fairly killed his antagonist. Mr. Agar received the ball in his forehead, and immediately expired. The quarrel was about the election for Callan; and Mr. Flood, who took his trial on the occasion, was honourably acquitted.

REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

OCTOBER 1783.

ART. I. *Mr. Hoole's Translation of Orlando Furioso.*

(Concluded from Page 206.)

IN our last, we quitted Orlando, in the first stage of his madness; we shall now proceed to the more active state of his insanity.

‘Through the still night, the earl from shade to shade,

Thus lonely rov'd; and, when the day display'd
Its twilight gleam, chance to the fountain led
His wandering course, where first his fate he read
In fond Medoro's strains—the sight awakes
His torpid sense, each patient thought forsakes
His maddening breast, that rage and hatred
breathes;

And from his side he swift the sword unsheaths.
He hews the rock, he makes the letters fly;
The shatter'd fragments mount into the sky:
Helpless the cave, whose stones, the trees, whose ring
Bear with Angelica Medoro join'd;

From that curs'd day no longer to receive,
And flocks or swains with cooling shade relieve;
While that fair fountain, late so silvery pure,
Remain'd as little from his arm secure:
Together boughs and earthen clods he drew,
Crag, stones, and trunks, and in the waters threw;
Deep to its bed, with ooze and mud he spoil'd
The murmuring current, and its spring defil'd.
His limbs, now moisten'd with a briny tide,
When strength no more his senseless wrath sup-
ply'd,

Prone on the turf he sunk, unnerv'd and spent,
All motionless, his looks on Heav'n intent,
Stretch'd without food or sleep; while thrice the sun
Had stay'd, and thrice his daily course had run.
The fourth dire morn, with frantic rage possess'd,
He rends the armour from his back and breast:
Here lies the helmet, there the bossy shield,
Cuirasses and cuirass further spread the field;
And all his other arms, at random strow'd,
In divers parts he scatters through the wood;
Then from his body strips the covering vest,
And bares his snowy limbs and hairy chest;

And now begins such feats of boundless rage,
As, far and near, th' astonish'd world engage.

‘His sword he left, else had his dreadful hand
With blood and horror fill'd each wasted land:
But little, pole-ax, sword, or mace, he needs
To assist his strength, that every strength exceeds.
First his huge grasp a lofty pine up-tears
Sheer by the roots; the like another fares
Of equal growth; as easy round him strow'd,
As lowly weeds, or shrubs, or dwarfish wood.
Vast oaks and elms before his fury fall;
The stately fir, tough ash, and cedar tall.

As when a fowler for the field prepares
His sylvan warfare; ere he spreads his snares,
From stubble, reeds, and furze, th' obstructed land
Around he clears: no less Orlando's hand
Levels the trees that long had tower'd above,
For rolling years the glory of the grove!
The rustic swains that mid the woodland shade
Heard the loud crash, forsook their flocks, that
stray'd

Without a shepherd, while their masters flew
To learn the tumult, and the wonder view.’

Mr. Hoole observes, in a note, that few passages in any author excel this which we have just transcribed: ‘and it is surely needless,’ continues he, ‘to point out to the reader of taste and discernment, the pathos and fire of the poet; whether we contemplate his hero in the first dawn of his jealousy, or through the gradual progress of this passion, in which, while he seems to fly from conviction, he finds, by a train of concurrent circumstances most artfully brought together, the truth forced upon him, till at length he breaks out into a frenzy that closes the book with wonderful sublimity!’

But, however sublime the close of this description may be in the original,

nal, candour itself must acknowledge that the concluding lines of this translation are to the last degree tame and insipid.

Indeed, so far are we from allowing this '*wonderful sublimity!*' towards the conclusion of the book, that we almost feel ourselves disposed to find fault with Ariosto himself, for introducing such an indifferent simile to embellish what might otherwise not have been defective in grandeur, as that of the fowler *clearing a small spot of land from stubble, reed, and furzes, to spread his snares*: and we like it the less, as it bears too close an analogy to that of the poor bird, caught '*in the fraudulent gin or vicious snare,*' near the beginning of the preceding extract; and which is also, in our opinion, by no means adequate to the subject it should illustrate, however beautiful in itself.

But our readers will probably be better pleased with some farther extracts from Ariosto's poem, than with our impertinent remarks on a bard—

'Born every law of system to disown,
And rule by Fancy's boundless power alone.'

We shall therefore proceed to give a farther account of the progress of Orlando's madness, as translated by Mr. Hoole.

'I told, how from his limbs Orlando drew
Furious his arms, and o'er the forest threw

'Here begins the description of the extravagant and ludicrous feats performed by Orlando in his madness, which passages of our author Cervantes seems to ridicule, when he represents Don Quixote in the fable mountain, debating whether he shall imitate the melancholy frenzy of Amadis de Gaul, or the more boisterous fury of Orlando.

"Have I not told you," said Don Quixote, "that I design to imitate Amadis, acting here the desperate, the senseless, and the madman: at the same time copying the valiant Don Orlando, when he found, by the side of a fountain, some indications that Angelica the Fair had dishonoured herself with Medoro; at grief whereof he ran mad, tore up trees by the roots, disturbed the waters of the crystal springs, slew the shepherds, destroyed flocks, fired cottages, demolished houses, dragged stones on the ground, and did an hundred thousand other extravagancies, worthy to be recorded and had in eternal remembrance. And supposing that I do not intend to imitate Roldan, or Orlando, or Rodolfo, (for he had all these three names) in every point, and in all the mad things he acted, said, and thought, I will make a sketch of them the best I can, in what I judge the most essential. And, perhaps, I may satisfy myself with only copying Amadis, who, without playing any mischievous pranks, by weepings and tenderesses, arrived to as great a fame as the best of them all."

'JARVIS'S DON QUIXOTE, Vol. I. B. ii. C. 11.

'Though much of the satire in the above citation must be allowed to be just, and though much of the actions recorded of Orlando in his madness may be given up to all the severity of criticism; yet no part of the description in the foregoing book, notwithstanding several of the circumstances are unfairly included in the ridicule of Cervantes, can be censured by any discerning reader; but let the whole of the passage be tried by the standard of truth and nature, and compared with whatever is excellent of the kind in ancient or modern poetry, and surely Ariosto will not lose by the comparison.' :

The scatter'd harness; how his vest he rent,
And to the ground his fatal falchion sent;
How trees he rooted, while the woods around,
And cavern'd rocks, re-echo'd to the sound:
Till rustic swains, to where the tumult spread,
Their grievous sins, or cruel planets led.
As nearer now the madman they beheld,
Whose feats of strength all human strength excell'd;
They turn'd to fly; but knew not where, nor whence;
Such sudden fears distracted every sense.
Swift he pursu'd, and one who vainly fled
He seiz'd, and from the shoulders rent the head*.
Easy, as from the stalk, or tender shoot,
A peasant crops the flower, or plucks the fruit;
The lifeless body by the leg he took,
And, as a club against his fellows shook.
Two stretch'd on earth in lasting slumber lay,
Perchance to rise not till the judgment-day:
The rest were soon dispers'd on every side,
So well advis'd their rapid feet they ply'd;
Nor had the madman loiter'd to pursue,
But on their herds with headlong speed he flew.
The labouring hinds the peril near survey'd,
And left their ploughs, with all the rural trade,
Of scythes and spades, while, seiz'd with pale af-
fright,

One climbs a roof, and one the temple's height,
(Since elms and oaks avail not;) trembling there,
They view the dreadful havoc from afar.

Before his fury steeds and oxen yield;
And swift the courser that escapes the field.

'Now might ye hear in every village rise
Tumultuous clamours, blending human cries
With rustic horns and pipes; while echo'd round,
The pealing bells from neighbouring steeples sound.

'All seize such weapons as the time provides,
Bows, slings, and staves; and down the mountain's
sides

A thousand rush; while, from the dells below,
As many swarm against a single foe.

As when the tide appears the shore to live,
The southern wind impelling wave on wave,
Scarce curls the first, the second deeper swells,
And this the third with rising force extolls;

Till more and more the victor-flood ascends,
And o'er the sands his liquid scourge extends.
Th' increasing throngs Orlando thus assail,
Pour down the hill, and issue from the vale.

'Tep wretches first, then other ten he slew,
That near his hand in wild disorder drew.
None from his fated skin could draw the blood;
His skin unhurt each weapon's stroke withstood:
To him such wond'rous grace the King of Heaven
To guard his faith and holy church had given.
Could aught of mortal risk Orlando's life,
Great were his risk in this unequal strife:
Then had he miss'd the mail he late embrac'd,
And miss'd the falchion which aside he cast.

'The crowds, that view'd each weapon aim'd in
vain,
With backward steps retreated from the plain;
When mad Orlando, who no further thought,
The rustic dwellings of a hamlet sought:
All thence were fled; yet there in plenteous store
He found such food as suits the village poor,
Of homely kind—but prest with pining fast
On roots or bread his eager hands he cast;
Greedy alike devour'd whate'er he saw,
Or savoury viands bak'd, or morsels raw:
Then through the country round, with rapid pace,
To man and beast alike he gave the chase;
Through the deep covert of the tangled wood
The nimble goat or light-foot deer pursu'd.
Oft on the bear and tusk'd boar he flew,
And, with his single arm, in combat flew;
Then with their flesh, his savage spoils of fight,
Insatiate gorg'd his ravenous appetite.'

* * * *

'Wild were the thought & attempt in tuneful
verse,
The madness of Orlando to rehearse:
Such various feats—their number would excel,
What leisure could describe, or tongue could tell.
A few I chuse that best besit my song;
A few that to my story best belong:
Nor will I fail the wonder to recite
Wrought near Tolosa on Pyrene's height.

'O'er many a tract of land the earl had past,
And reach'd the range of craggy hills at last,
That sever France from Spain; whose lofty head
Receives the beams by evening Phœbus shed.
Here, while he pac'd along a narrow way,
That o'er a deep tremendous valley lay,
Two village lads he met, who drove before
A laden ass, that wint'ry fuel bore.
These, when they view'd the hapless champion, lost
To every sense, as in their path he cross'd,
Aloud they call'd, and, threatening, bade him leave
The middle track, and free the passage give.
Orlando to their threats no word return'd,
But with his foot, beneath the belly, spurn'd
The wretched beast, with strength beyond compare,
And, rais'd from earth, dismiss'd to soar in air;
Thence on the summit of a hill he fell
That rear'd its head a mile beyond the dell.
The youths he next assail'd: one less discreet
Than happy, chanc'd a strange escape to meet;
For, struck with terror, from the hanging steep,
Twice thirty feet, he took a vent'rous leap:
A thorny bush against the cliff's rough side
That in the mid-way grew, its aid supply'd

To break his fall; and now, unhurt, he stood,
Save that his face the bramble's greeting shew'd,
That raz'd the skin, and drew the purple blood.

'His fellow seiz'd a jutting crag, and sprung
To scale the rock; but while aloft he clung,
The madman, on his swift destruction bent,
Grasp'd either leg; these at his arms extant
He strain'd asunder, till, with dreadful force,
He tore in bloody halves the panting corse.
Thus, for his bird, the falconer oft prepares
The living meal, when limb from limb he tears
The fowl or heron, destin'd for his food,
With entrails warm, and flesh distilling blood.
Thrice happy he that in the vale beneath
Surviv'd a fall that threaten'd instant death:
This wondrous chance he made to others known,
Which Turpin to our age delivers down.

'Such deeds, and many far transcending thought,
The madman, as he pass'd the mountain, wrought,
Till, wandering far, descending to the plain,
He reach'd at length the southern bounds of Spain,
And bent his course along the sea, that laves
Fair Teracona's strand with beiny waves.
There, with strange schemes his brain distemper'd
fill'd,

He meant a dwelling on the beach to build,
A shelter from the sun; and, cover'd o'er
With parching sand, upon the burning shore
Conceal'd he lay; when lo! the princely dame
Of rich Cathay with her Medoro came.
These, late espous'd, by fortune thither brought,
From the steep height the Spanish borders sought.
Th' unthinking damsel near Orlando drew,
Who, save his head, lay buried deep from view.
The squalid look her frantic lover wore,
No memory wak'd of him she knew before;
For since the time his frenzy had begun,
He wander'd, naked, in the shade or sun:
His tawny members seem'd to speak his birth
In hot Sienna, or the sultry earth
Where Amon's fane in Garamantia stood,
Or those steep hills whence Nile derives his flood:
Deep in the socket sunk each gloomy eye,
His visage pale, his features lean and dry:
His uncomb'd hair in fearful cllocks hung;
His squalid beard was matted, thick, and long.

'Soon as Angelica, with startled look,
The madman view'd, through ev'ry joint she
shook;
She shook with fear, while loud to Heaven she
cry'd,
And call'd for succour to her trusty guide:
When mad Orlando view'd that lovely face,
As if by instinct, starting from his place,
He gaz'd, and with an idiot joy beheld
Those heavenly charms that every charm excell'd.
Though all reflection that she once possess'd
His soul's dear love, was banish'd from his breast:
He sees; he likes—and what he likes pursues:
So the staunch hound, amid the tainted den,
Winds his fleet prey: the youth who view'd his
dame

Thus closely prest, behind the madman came
With trampling courser; and, to rage inflam'd,
Against his back the glittering weapon aim'd.
Sheer through his neck he thought to drive the
sword,

But found the wondrous flesh no pass afford.

Orlando

Orlando felt the sword; and, turning round,
With hand, unarm'd, laid lifeless on the ground
Medora's steed—then hasten'd to pursue
The trembling damsel that before him flew,
That spurr'd her mare, whose pace had seem'd too
slow,

Though like an arrow from the well-strung bow.
But now she call'd her last resource to mind,
Her wond'rous ring, which still she us'd to find
Her sure defence, which, held between her lips,
Conceal'd her person with a strange eclipse:
The charm she try'd, and vanish'd from the sight,
As with the whistling blast th' extinguish'd light.
Then, whether fear, or whether eager haste
Th' affrighted damsel in her seat displac'd;
Or whether then her mare ill-fated, fell
By sudden trip—'tis doubtful here to tell:
But while the ring she from her finger drew,
And, in her mouth dispos'd, conceal'd from view
Her lovely form, the stirrups from her feet
She lost, and tumbled headlong from her seat:
And had she nearer fall'n, the madman's arm
Had surely seiz'd and wrought her further harm.

Mr. Hoole published, in the year 1773, the first ten books of his translation of Orlando Furioso, by way of specimen; together with a Preface, and the Life of Ariosto, both which articles are now considerably enlarged and improved. He has now likewise given a general view of Boyardo's Story, as connected with Ariosto; which, indeed, is highly necessary to be understood previous to the perusal of the latter.

In a Postscript, Mr. Hoole makes his acknowledgments to a variety of gentlemen, for encouragement and assistance; among these names, we find the late Mr. Garrick, Dr. War-ton of Winchester, Mr. Thomas War-ton, Dr. Burney, and Dr. Johnson; with the following, no doubt, just tribute to the late Dr. Hawkesworth, which may serve to account for the very material difference between the present translation and some former works published by Mr. Hoole.

'In the late Dr. Hawkesworth I have found reason to regret the loss of one, whose taste and friendship I had formerly experienced in my version of Tasso, and which would have been sensibly felt in the present publication; he saw the first part of the foregoing translation, and gave me every encouragement, declaring himself more struck with the wild beauties of the

Orlando, than with the more classical merits of the Jerusalem.'

To each of the five volumes there is a Frontispiece, the first designed by Angelica Kauffman; the second and third by Stothard, who is himself a genuine Ariosto; the third by Mr. C. Metz; and the fourth by Mr. W. Hamilton. As Mrs. Kauffman's beautiful design is engraved by Bartolozzi, we need hardly mention that it is executed with great taste; the first of Mr. Stothard's frontispieces is very respectably engraved by Collyer; and compleat justice has been done to Mr. Metz's pleasing design by the masterly execution of Mr. Heath.

There is likewise a tolerably good, but very small, Head of Ariosto, to face his Life, engraved by Hall; with a print of the Poet's Chair and Ink-standish.

Nor must we forget to mention the very important embellishment which first attracted our notice; viz. the Head of the Translator himself, 'with spectacles on nose,' executed in such a style of elegance, by an ingenious young man of the name of Smith, as actually to put poor Ariosto out of countenance.—'Vanity of vanities! saith the Preacher: vanity of vanities; all is vanity!'

ART. II. *An Inquiry into some Passages in Dr. Johnson's Lives of the Poets: particularly his Observations on Lyric Poetry, and the Odes of Gray.* By R. Potter. 4to. 2s. 6d. Dodslcy.

THE clamour raised against Dr. Johnson, for his strictures on the Odes of Mr. Gray, has long since sufficiently occupied the attention of the public; and most persons of taste and judgment have probably formed an opinion on the subject. Indeed, few who come under this description, would be at all influenced by an Inquiry conducted in so unhandsome a manner as the present, whatever real argument it might contain.

That our readers may judge fairly of the impropriety in Mr. Potter's manner,

der, we shall make a few short extracts for their inspection.

1. 'The present age owes much to the vigorous and manly understanding of Dr. Johnson.'

2. 'Dr. Johnson has the feelings of humanity warm at his honest heart.'

After these eulogiums of Mr. Potter, to gain credit for impartiality, he thus *politely* treats the person who well merits them from a purer pen.

Mentioning the manner in which Dr. Johnson speaks of the lady who is the subject of Hammond's Love Elegies, he says—

3. 'An old Goth would not have been guilty of such an indelicacy.'

4. 'A candid writer will not record every idle tale he hears, which reflects dishonour on a great and good character; but when he is assured that the tale is false, it becomes his duty, as an honest man, to retract it; Dr. Johnson had this assurance from the most honourable authority.'

5. 'The want of a good taste in a professed critic is a mental blindness which totally incapacitates him for the discharge of the high office he has assumed; but the want of good-manners is an offence against those laws of decorum which, by guarding the charities of society, render our intercourse with each other agreeable: yet there is in some persons a blind and surly humour, which prides itself in despising these laws of civility; and often, with an awkward affectation of pleasantry, they play their rude gambols to make mirth, and—

'Wallowing unwieldy, enormous in their gait,
'Tempest the ocean.'

6. 'Whether the poet has used the words *swarp* and *woof* with propriety, we shall be able to judge when Dictionary-makers shall have settled the precise meaning of those terms; in the mean time, the public probably will not think itself deeply interested in the question.'

7. 'What could induce Dr. Johnson, who as a good man might be expected to favour goodness, as a scholar to be candid to a man of learning, to attack this excellent person and poet [Gray]

VOL. III.

with such outrage and indecency, we can only conjecture from this observation, "there must be a certain sympathy between the book and the reader, to create a good liking." Now it is certain that the critic has nothing of this sympathy, no portion nor sense of that *vivida vis animi*, that *ethereal flame* which animates the poet; he is therefore as little qualified to judge of these works of imagination, as the shivering inhabitant of the caverns of the North to form an idea of the glowing sun that flames over the plains of Chili.'

And, lest all this should not appear sufficiently contemptuous and gross, Mr. Potter has, in a note, thought it necessary to make the following very *liberal* Epigram.

'*Similes habent labra lectucas.*

'Yon Afs in vain the flowery lawns invite;
To mumble thistles his supreme delight.
Such is the Critic, who with wayward pride
To Blackmore gives the praise to Pope denied;
Wakes Yalden's embers, joys in Pomfret's lay,
But sickens at the heav'n-strung lyre of Gray.'

Blush! blush! Mr. Potter. Is this the style proper to be adopted, in addressing a man 'to whose vigorous and manly understanding the present age owes much;' and 'who has the feelings of humanity warm at his honest heart?'

At the end of this Inquiry, (the whole of which happily takes up only thirty-two pages) Mr. Potter has given a translation of the Ninth Pythian Ode of Pindar; and, to those who are fond of affected and unnatural transpositions, turgid diction, and a bold disdain of the shackles of grammatical propriety, the perusal of it may furnish a most agreeable treat.

This Ode consists of two hundred and ten lines, and is divided into five parts; the first of which, we apprehend, in spite of all the merit of the excellent original, will be quite enough for most of our readers.

'STROPHE I.

'High the willing song I raise,
The deep-zon'd Graces aid the strain
Tun'd to the Pythian victor's praise,
His brazen shield borne o'er the plain.
Blest youth, Cyrene's pride and grace,
Fam'd for her manag'd courfers gen'rous race.

2 O

Her

Her once in Pelion's rustling vales,
His loose locks streaming to the wanton gales,
Apollo seiz'd; and thence convey'd
To Libya's pastur'd plains, and cultur'd fields,
High on his golden car the huntress maid;
To the lov'd Fair those blooming regions yields;
Fixes her seat in that delightful land,
A third of Earth's firm globe beneath her soft
command.

ANTISTROPHE.

Silver-sandal'd Venus there
Her hand with courteous grace addrest,
And lightly touch'd the heav'n-wrought car,
Proud to receive her Delian guest;
Then, their sweet bridal bed t' adorn,
Sent Modesty, soft-blushing like the morn;
Thus to the god his virgin bride,
From wide-commanding Hypseus sprung, affixed.
He, from the monarch of the main
The second in descent, illustrious name!
Held o'er the haughty Lapithæ his reign:
Him in the vales of Pindus known to fame
A Naid, Nymph from Gaia sprung, of yore
Of her Penæus proud the fond Creusa bore.

EPODE.

Beneath his royal roof
The fair Cyrene's opening bloom
The monarch nurtur'd with a parent's pride.
Her nor the labours of the loom,
While through the trembling woof
The quick-returning shuttle learns to glide,
Nor the rich pleasures of the feast
Amidst the female band, delight:
But the bright spear, the arrow wing'd for flight,
And is the chace to pierce the savage beast;
That safe through pastur'd mead and grove
Her father's herds in peace might rove:
At morn's approach she seeks a short repose;
Sleep on her couch attends her willing eyes to close.

ART. III. *An Essay on the Bite of a Mad Dog, in which the Claim to Infallibility of the principal Preservative Remedies against the Hydrophobia is examined.* By John Berkenhout, M.D. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Baldwin.

THE author of this Essay begins with observing, that he knows not of any human attempt which bears a better resemblance to the knight of La Mancha's attack on the wind-mill, than that of combating vulgar errors; of reasoning against received opinions.

He then mounts his Rosinante, armed at all points with the impenetrable armour of modern science; and,

ensconced in the brazen helmet of conscious superiority, rushes into the peaceful cemetery where ancient medical writers are deposited, and cuts up the more recent carcases of poor Dr. Mead, and Dr. James, with as much professional apathy as if he were a member of the Corporation!

But, to be serious, on a very serious subject: Dr. Berkenhout has certainly dealt rather hardly with men to whom mankind are largely indebted; and, though modern improvements in anatomy and chemistry have enabled him to attack them on advantageous ground, the brave man should always treat those *from whose resistance he can have nothing to fear*, with all possible tenderness and humanity.

With this exception to his *manner*, Dr. Berkenhout is a sensible and manly writer: and we, in general, agree with him as to the inefficacy of the several medicines usually prescribed for this terrible disease. Perhaps, however, he has not sufficiently examined the power of common salt moistened with water or urine, and immediately applied to the wound, which we have reason to think has in many instances prevented the dreadful effects of canine madness.

As the prevention of a disease is in all cases to be preferred to the best remedies, we shall give our readers the usual symptoms which indicate approaching madness in a dog; premising, however, that these faithful creatures are usually supposed to owe the fatal malady to extreme heat, want of water, and putrid animal food.

In the first place, an evident diminution of his keen appetite for food is apparent: he eats, indeed, and laps his milk or water, but with obvious indifference. His eyes have lost their usual lustre; he drops his ears and tail, and shews no signs of hilarity at the approach of his master; and his whole aspect exhibits a picture of melancholy, perfectly intelligible to those who are accustomed to observe this animal with attention. In a day or two more, he refuses both meat and drink,

drink, shuns the society of other dogs, and is equally, after a short reconnoitre, avoided by them. He now quits his habitation; runs forward, evidently without having any thing in pursuit; snaps at every animal that comes in his way; and, within forty-eight hours, dies convulsed. These symptoms are so constant and unequivocal, that all danger might easily be prevented by the smallest degree of attention; and as, in the first stage of the disorder, the animal has no propensity to bite, he may be tied up with the utmost safety.

But as, notwithstanding every human precaution, this terrible disease is likely occasionally to prevail; we shall, perhaps, render an acceptable service to our readers in general, by extracting Dr. Berkenhout's mode of cure, the practice of which we scruple not to recommend.

'The person bit must immediately apply his mouth to the wound, and continue to suck it during ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, frequently spitting out, and washing his mouth after each time with water, warm or cold, no matter which. If the wound be in a part of his body which he cannot reach with his mouth, possibly he may prevail on some rational friend to do him this kind of office; especially when I assure him, positively assure him, that it may be done without the least danger. My own son, then about eight years old, in returning from school, was bit by a dog in the thigh. My eldest daughter, being informed of the accident, without the least hesitation immediately sucked the wound. She heard me say it might be done with safety. The dog was certainly not mad; but I relate the story in justice to her affectionate intrepidity, which, in a young girl, was somewhat extraordinary.

'Seriously, I believe, that if this simple operation were immediately and resolutely performed, no other remedy would be required. The best medicines are often the most simple, and those which are nearest at hand. We are too apt superciliously to over-

look the simple dictates of nature and common sense, to the discredit of our profession, and the loss of our patients. Art, chemistry, compounds, and systems, are the hobby-horses of young physicians; and it is not till they have grown old in the profession, that they return to Nature and Hippocrates.

'But, though I have great dependence on this simple preservative-remedy, we cannot be provided with too many weapons, offensive and defensive, against so formidable an enemy. Those who want resolution to attack the foe personally, will be glad of a substitute. That substitute is a cupping-glass, or any other vessel that will answer the same purpose. If no surgeon be present, take a pretty large piece of paper; twist it gently so that it may easily be thrust into a narrow-mouthed jug; light the paper well, and, having put it into the vessel, fix it tight over the wound, and let it remain in that position till it may be easily taken off. Repeat this operation three or four times.

'Ancient and modern writers on this subject have generally advised searing the wound with a hot iron; partly with a design to destroy the poison, but particularly with an intention to produce an ulcer. This I think not only an unnecessary, but a pernicious act of cruelty. Let us suppose that a particle of the poison, sufficient to communicate the disease, is absorbed by a lymphatic vein, what will be the effect of the application of a red-hot iron to the extremity of that vein, after such absorption? will it not immediately shrink and shrivel? and will not the reduction of the poisonous *funer*, by any external application, be thus effectually prevented?

'The wound being now wiped dry with lint or tow, let two drachms of mercurial ointment be rubbed into it, and let the part be then covered by a blistering plaster somewhat longer than the wound. As soon as a bladder is perceived to have risen under the plaster, raise the edge of it, and let

out the lymph; and, in order to keep it running, let it be daily dressed during fourteen days or longer, with an ointment composed of equal parts of *Emplastrum vesicatorium*, and *Unguentum ceruleum fortius*, P. L. melted together in a very gentle heat. Let a drachm of mercurial ointment be rubbed into the fore-part of the legs of the patient every other night, and on the nights intervening let him take a bolus, composed of three or four grains of Calomel, six grains of Camphore, and a drachm of Conserve of Roses. If any signs of salivation should appear, it must be checked by a day or two's suspension, and a dose of Glauber's salt.

Every person who, from the bite of a dog really mad, has received the fatal poison, whose constitution is at that time disposed for such infection, and who has ignorantly depended on sea-bathing, or on any specific taken internally, will most certainly, in the space of a few weeks, perceive symptoms of the approaching catastrophe, called *hydrophobia*. In this stage of the disease I fear there is very little probability of recovery. I have, perhaps rather wantonly, advised intoxication; I am still of opinion that it is an experiment worth trying. It can certainly do no harm. I remember somewhere to have read of opium, in large doses, being successfully administered; but I do not find this practice confirmed by experience. Powerful anti-spasmodics are certainly indicated.

This may possibly be read by persons who live in the country, at some distance from an apothecary; and, consequently, in case of an accident, it may be many hours before any mercurial ointment can be procured. Such readers will necessarily ask, what then is to be done?—Whilst the person bit is sucking the wound, let a spoonful of lard, or tallow, or fat of any kind, be melted, and immediately, with the hand, rubbed into the part, continuing the operation until the fat be entirely absorbed. Let him then take his horse and ride leisurely

to the nearest apothecary, who will proceed as above directed.

ART. IV. *History of the Political Life and Public Services, as a Senator and a Statesman, of the Right Honourable Charles James Fox; one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State*, 8vo. 6s. Debrett.

THIS work is the production of a shrewd, sensible writer; and though, probably, few readers will give him full credit for his detail of Mr. Fox's private virtues, many may be induced to believe that the gentleman in question is not quite so bad as has been represented. This, indeed, is carrying a material point; and is, perhaps, the most that can be expected on such an occasion.

We shall be happy to see a *Continuation* in the same stile and manner, the justice and propriety of which no one may be able to dispute.

ART. V. *Memoirs of the Mansfield Family. Pathetic, Sentimental, Humorous, and Satirical*. 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Lowndes.

WE have frequently noticed, in turning over booksellers catalogues, the titles of many curious works, very modestly called, *humorous tales—excellent romances—entertaining histories—and delightful poems*—which have generally been, in reality, the most insipid and contemptible articles contained in a long dull register.

Though the work now before us is certainly not a contemptible one, it possesses, in our opinion, too much *mediocrity*, to be entitled to the epithets with which the author (or, perhaps, his bookseller) has thought proper to compliment it.

In general, however, this novel is by no means deficient in good sense; and, though we find nothing strikingly new in the incidents, the morals inculcated are unexceptionable.

The following extract may serve to furnish some idea of the author's humorous and satirical talents, though we

we think he succeeds best in the sentimental and pathetic.

As I am now become, according to my uncle's phrase, a limb of the law, he insisted upon it I should dine with him at the last justice-meeting at Hatherleigh, and see him in the exercise of his magistrature. You may suppose, I bowed consent. It was as droll a scene as, I think, could well be exhibited.

The company consisted of Justice Manstein—Justice Guzzle—Justice Formal—Mr. Mittimus the clerk—Mr. Quirk an attorney—and myself.

As the business is transacted before dinner, Justice Guzzle called for a dram by way of whet, and a tankard of ale to stay his stomach.

My uncle, as senior justice, filled the elbow-chair at the top of a greasy wainscot-table, supported by his worshipful brethren, and Mr. Mittimus at the bottom, opposite to him.

The first warrant returned had been served on a poor labourer, who had a wife and seven children. He was mowing, and accidentally struck his scythe into a hare. As he was carrying it home at night, he was unfortunately met by Mr. Rangeall's game-keeper: he seized the man and the hare, and brought them to the hall, where Mr. Rangeall stormed and swore that such scoundrel poaching fellows deserved a halter more than Rockwood, whom he had ordered his huntsman that morning to hang for choking sheep, and damn the dog, he would do for him.

They took the hare away from the poor fellow; and the game-keeper was instantly dispatched to lay an information against him, and levy the penalty, or send him to jail.

The game-keeper, the constable, and the labourer, appeared. Mr. Quirk was employed by Mr. Rangeall to attend the justices, that no lenity might be shown to the offender.

The poor man's defence was simple, and truth on the face of it.

Mr. Quirk was very urgent to have the penalty levied, or the man committed to prison.

The honest labourer pleaded that,

if he was sent to jail, his poor wife and children, who subsisted wholly on his wages, must immediately come to the parish; and, with regard to the penalty, he had never been worth five pounds in all his life.

My uncle hated the severity of the game-laws. Had the fellow brought the hare to him, he would have given him a shilling, and never asked how he came by it. But, to oblige Mr. Rangeall, he ordered the man to be fined five shillings for the use of the poor of the parish.

"Your worship, I hope, remembers," says Mr. Quirk, "that the act of parliament for punishing these offences, says five pounds."

"Pr'ythee," says my uncle, looking at him indignant, "don't tell me of acts of parliament: I am his Majesty's representative, and shall do justice."

The next person produced, was a man charged with killing a farmer's goose in the river during the hard frost. The fact being sworn to positively, the culprit was called upon for his defence.

"An please your worships," said he, looking down on the ground, and turning his hat with one hand upon the other, "I am nothing of a talker; but Mr. Quirk says my case is good, if your worships will be pleased to let him speak for me."

Mr. Quirk was permitted to state the case.

"An please your worships," said Mr. Quirk, stretching forth his left leg, and laying his hand on the table, in an erect attitude, to give an air of dignity to a figure rather diminutive; "an please your worships, I think the prosecutor, to be sure, is a very well-meaning and honest man; but he is, perhaps, a little mistaken in this matter. The case was this; John took his gun in the last frost, and went to the river to shoot wild ducks. Now, I apprehend, in submission to your worships, that wild ducks, and wild-geese, come not under the protection of the game-laws."

"The bird in question—I will not call

“ call it a goose—this bird, I say,
 “ was on the wing; John shot, and
 “ unfortunately brought it down.
 “ How could he tell it came from the
 “ farmer’s yard? from the moment
 “ it quitted it’s reclaimed quality of
 “ *anser domesticus**, from that mo-
 “ ment it became *feræ naturæ*†, and
 “ free for the first occupant. This,
 “ gentlemen, I take to be law. I
 “ have made it my study.” — He
 hemmed, and looked important—
 “ But, an please your worships, ad-
 “ mitting the fact, that the bird in
 “ question actually was the property
 “ of the farmer *forinsecus*‡, there is a
 “ misnomer in the charge, as I have
 “ evidence ready to prove, on oath,
 “ that it was not a goose, but a gan-
 “ der; and *fœmina pro mas*§, must, in
 “ any court of judicature, quash the
 “ indictment, and nonsuit the plain-
 “ tiff.”

“ The justices looked very wise: they put their heads together; they agreed it was a difficult case, and did not chuse to decide upon it. They ordered the parties, therefore, to be bound over to the next sessions.

The meeting closed with the appearance of a pretty innocent-looking wench, with a big belly. She seemed much confounded, and the tears ran down her crimson cheeks plentifully.

“ Here, you strumpet!” says Justice Formal, “ nothing but fornication goes forward, and the parishes are loaded with bastards.”

“ An please your worships,” said she, sobbing, “ mine is no bastard; for John always promised, and was very willing, to marry me, if your worship had not pressed John for a soldier the very night we were at the clerk’s writing the banns, for fear that, as he was settled in your worship’s parish, we and our family might some time or other be burdensome: but, I’ll warrant your worships, John had rather have worked his fingers to the bone, than let us want.”

*—Tame goose. † Of the wild kind.

“ Hold your tongue, you impudent gypsy!” cried Justice Formal, “ did not I catch you with him behind the haystack, the very evening my hay was carried?—If some punishment, Mr. Manstein, is not inflicted on these jades, we shall have more bastard-children born in the parish than pigs. I hope you will order her mittimus for the house of correction, as soon as she has lain in, and deter others, by such wholesome severities, from the like practices.”

“ My uncle looked a little grave. To be sure,” said he, “ Mr. Formal, the case is somewhat hard; but, to oblige your worship, I shall not refuse my consent to put the law in force, as I hope you will oblige me on another occasion.—What say you, Mr. Guzzle?”

“ With all my heart, Mr. Chairman—I can’t say I was hearkening to the case—with all my heart —Gentlemen, here’s to ye!” and gave the tankard a considerable elevation.

“ The poor creature wept bitterly whilst her commitment was making out by Mr. Mittimus. It grieved me: I stepped out as the constable took her away; and, slipping a guinea into her hand, bid her hold her tongue, and not cry, and I would try if I could not get John for her husband, notwithstanding the justice.

“ She was carried back to her parish till she had lain in. I rode that way the next day; and, calling at the cottage where she dwelt, I asked if she was sure John would marry her if she went to him.

“ Marry me! God bless your honour! yes, to be sure; he never meant no other.”

“ John, I found, was quartered at Plymouth. I gave her five guineas, bid her say nothing, but march off as soon as possible, and get married; when she might either follow him in the service, or bring back the certificate of her marriage to her friends,

‡ Out of doors. § Female for male.

“ She

‘ She looked at me with a face of surprize, delight, and almost adoration.

‘ God bless your honour!’ she cried—the big tears of gratitude standing in her eyes, ‘ the unborn shall pray for you!’

‘ She decamped that very evening, with her bundle; and I had the pleasure to hear they were married, to their great joy, the day after her arrival at Plymouth.

‘ The dinner was called for: the company fell to heartily; and Church and King went round briskly.

‘ My uncle, brim-full of my sister’s marriage and India, began to display his learning to the company by an account of the east; and said, the Mogul was a Gentoo, who never killed a flea, though he caught it sucking him, for fear he should dislodge the soul of his grandfather.

‘ Mr. Quirk, who had a little smattering of knowledge, presumed to set my uncle right; and said, his worship was somewhat mistaken, for that the Great Mogul was a Mahometan.

‘ My uncle, you know, could not bear contradiction. He told Mr. Quirk very abruptly, that was his ignorance.

‘ The dispute grew warm—the company was appealed to—Justice Formal, as Mr. Manstein had so lately obliged him, sided with my uncle—Justice Guzzle acknowledged he understood not these outlandish matters—and I held my tongue, though I scarcely could my countenance.

‘ Mr. Quirk, seeing my uncle in a heat, and hoping some time or other to succeed Mr. Mittimus as justice’s clerk, gave up the point—and we parted all very good friends.

‘ As we were returning home in the chaise, ‘ Nephew,’ said he, ‘ don’t think me quite so ignorant on this subject, which we have been disputing, as I appeared to be. I presently recollected I was mistaken; but when I have said a thing, I think it makes a man in company

‘ look little to draw back, and confess he is wrong.’

‘ There, Jack, is a subject to laugh over; I shall be happy if it entertains you.’

ART. VI. *Peggy and Patty; or, The Sisters of Aghdale.* 4 vols. Small 8vo. 10s. Doddsley.

THE general outlines of the story of Peggy and Patty are these—The two eldest daughters of a poor Cumbrian curate, at the ages of sixteen and seventeen, being sent for by Mrs. Bennet, an affluent relation in the metropolis, who has engaged to procure each of them a respectable service, proceed unprotected, and alone, in the Carlisle stage. On the road they are joined by Mr. Jackall, the infernal purveyor to the vices of a man of fashion; who, having artfully contrived to draw from them the little tale of their circumstances and connections, assumes the character of their brother, who he found had been sent abroad too young to be remembered by Peggy and Patty, and thus gets them under his protection. When they arrive in London, he accordingly conveys them to the house of a Mrs. H. who personates their cousin Mrs. Bennet; where, in a few days, by the aid of the most hellish potions, and brutal force, these poor innocents become the miserable victims of the worst passions of the vilest libertines. After this they pass through the several gradations of infamy, from keeping to unlimited prostitution; till, at length, worn out with cold, hunger, inquietude, and disease, they miserably expire in each other’s arms; unconscious, however, of the melancholy death of both their parents, whose lives have for some time been sacrificed to their secession from virtue.

The fair author (for it is avowedly the production of a female pen) has, in an Advertisement prefixed to the first volume, desired the candid reader to observe, that ‘ the style is intended to be rather affecting than pompous—the sentiments

sentiments flowing from the heart; and rather *warmly expressive* than *coldly correct*.'

This, indeed, is its true characteristic: the style is beautifully simple, and expressive; though not always accurate. The work, however, all together, seems to be the production of a very feeling and sensible mind; but, if the fair writer is neither '*wife* nor *widow*,' we are at a loss to account for that minute knowledge of life which is in several parts displayed; unless, indeed, it may be attributed to her thorough acquaintance with the writings of the inimitable Fielding: certain it is, that in some few places, our fair novelist has too palpably availed herself of that gentleman's excellent productions.

That our readers may judge of the execution of this little work—(though there are four volumes, they are all remarkably *delicate*)—we shall extract the first letter.

‘ LETTER I.

‘ Ashdale, in Cumberland, May 2.

‘ DEAR EMMA,

‘ WHEN Patty and I parted with you last night, at the stile in the copse that leads to the little wood by the side of the valley, we still pursued the subject, that we told you was uppermost in our hearts, and in which you so much agree with us; namely, our desiring our parents to write to a cousin-german they have in London, (and who is Patty's godmother) to enquire among her acquaintance for some creditable, little establishment, for us, (such as waiting on a lady, &c.) that so we might be able to earn a decent livelihood, without being any longer such a burden, as I am sure we must be, to our poor father: indeed—indeed, Emma! it grieves both your Peggy and Patty to the soul, to think what a helpless little family he has to provide for—and all upon the scanty pittance of a curacy of thirty pounds per annum; for which sum he is to walk over the bleak moors, eight miles, (as he has, you know, two churches to serve) every

Sunday. In short, my sister and I, being now arrived at the age of sixteen and seventeen, can no longer bear to loiter away our time here, (where we must still add to the expences of the family) when we might be so much more profitably employed; and, perhaps, at the year's end, my Emma, be able, from our industrious earnings, to send down a small trifle to our dear parents. Patty and I never closed our eyes last night, for thinking of this journey, and of the advantages that may arise from it. We have had a good education, as to reading the best English authors, writing, and being, as you know, well instructed in needle-work—the latter by our mother, and the former by my poor father, who, you must remember, formerly kept a little school in the next village; which, joined with his curacy, enabled him to live more plentifully than he has since done. But, alas! that dreadful fit of illness he had last winter, (which drove us to such extremities, that my excellent mother was obliged to part with her chief apparel to procure the best of husbands some comfortable nourishment towards his recovery;) that illness, Emma, I repeat, was our ruin: but come, let us hope the best—this journey to London will, I hope, produce something in our favour.

‘ Our Cousin Bennet lives in a very handsome manner; and doubtless must be acquainted with families of good fashion: for my part, I have no objection to attend an elderly lady, (for, you know, I can bear confinement;) nay, to wait either on one or more children is an employment I should be much pleased with. Our hands, my dear friend, disdain not labour. What delight shall I have, and so will my beloved Patty, to send our poor mother now and then a new gown; and every year some useful cloathing, for a present, to my little sisters. My brother George, I hope, may yet live to visit England; and it may please the Almighty Disposer of all events to send him home in such circumstances as may be the making of us all: I

was

was, so very young, when a worthy gentleman in this county carried him over to Bengal with him as a writer, that, I do not in the least remember his person; I only remember, in former days, how my little heart used to throb with anxious fear, when, sitting round our peat fire, in the winter evenings, I used to desire my father to tell about (whilst I shuddered to hear it) the lions, the tygers, and the frightful black people, (as I then thought they were) where poor George was gone.

You told us, my Emma, yesterday, that you are going soon to your uncle Waller's at Carlisle: so that, was this journey of our even not to take place, you see we should lose you. How should Patty and I support your absence, were we to remain longer in this country? Not a tree, under whose shade we have so often sat and sung together, or played in our careless infancy, but would remind us of our loss; but now, perhaps, we shall set out much about the same time—and then we will write, my Emma!—be sure let us write by every opportunity; but this moment I am called away to assist my mother in some little family business. Heaven bless you! I must now conclude—and believe us both (for my sister will sign this as well as myself,) to be

Your unalterable Friends,

PEGGY AND PATTY SUMMERS.

P. S. Sorry am I to say that the little goldfinch I intended to keep for your sake, and which you brought us yesterday, died this morning in my bosom.

As soon as we have broke the ice about our London journey, we will write again.

ART. VII. *Adelaide and Theodore; or, Letters on Education: Containing all the Principles relative to Three different Plans of Education; to that of Princes, and to those of young Persons of both Sexes. Translated from the* Vol. III.

French of Madame la Comtesse de Genlis. 3 vols. 12mo, 9s. Bathurst.

THOUGH this performance of the celebrated Comtesse de Genlis is admirably calculated for the instruction of youth of both sexes in her own country; something more than the art of the mere translator was necessary to adapt it to the genius of a nation so widely different in many essential characteristics, as that of England. In the original, this is certainly no fault; but, in the translation, it is unquestionably a very important one. Indeed, in its present state, we wish not to see it in the hands of British youth; though, with a very little management from a judicious pen, it might be rendered as highly interesting even to them as it has already proved to those for whose use it was more particularly intended.

The precepts of the Comtesse de Genlis are rendered lively and amusing, as well by the description of her situation, as by various little incidents, anecdotes, and histories, sentimental, pathetic, and moral: so that, indeed, with a different title, the work might well be taken for a novel. The most important lessons are pleasingly inculcated; and entertainment is truly blended with instruction.

We have authority rarey tale: vouring of Adela present m that lady sent perfe be but li this trans cuted, be ously un very incl question up her pe son of re vailed or ters of M worthy ti tion.

We sh

cate little dialogue for the entertainment of our readers, who will easily perceive that want of elegance and propriety in the style of the translator which leads us to regret that it was not undertaken by an abler pen.

* *Adelaide.* Mama, my bird is hungry. I (*writing at my desk*) replied, Give it something to eat, then: you have got what is necessary.

* *Adelaide.* But he will not eat.

* *Answer.* It is because he is sad.

* *Ad.* Why is he sad?

* *Answer.* Because he is unhappy.

* *Ad.* Unhappy! O Heaven! why is my sweet little bird unhappy?

* *Answer.* Because you do not know how to take care of him, and feed him, and because he is in prison.

* *Ad.* In prison!

* *Answer.* Yes, certainly he is. Attend to me, Adelaide. If I was to shut you up in a little room, and not suffer you to go out of it, would you be happy?

* *Ad.* (*her heart full*) O my poor little bird!

* *Answer.* You make him unhappy.

* *Ad.* (*frightened*) I make him unhappy!

* *Answer.* This little bird was in the fields, at his liberty, and you shut him up in a little cage, where he is not able to fly. See how he beats against it. If he could cry, I am sure he would.

* *Ad.* (*taking him out of the cage*) Mama, I am going to set him at liberty: the window is open; is it not?

* *Answer.* As you please, my dear child: for my part, I would never keep birds; for I would have every thing about me, and all that comes near me, happy.

* *Ad.* I would be as good as my dear mama. I am going to put it on the balcony, shall I?

* *Answer.* (*I still writing*) If you please, my little dear.

* *Ad.* But first I will feed him.—O my dear mama, he eats!

* *Answer.* I am very glad of it, if it gives you pleasure.

* *Ad.* He eats! I know how to feed him. Sweet bird! charming little creature! (*kisses him.*) How pretty he is!

Ah! he kisses me. How I love him! (*She puts him into the cage again; then is thoughtful, and sighs. After some silence the bird begins to beat himself again.*) I (*looking compassionately at him*) say, "Poor little unfortunate!"

* *Ad.* (*with tears in her eyes*) O mama! (*taking him again out of the cage*) I will give him his liberty; shall I?

* *Answer.* (*without looking at her*) As you please, Adelaide.

* *Ad.* (*going to the window*) Dear little one! (*she returns crying*) Mama, I cannot!

* *Answer.* Well, keep it then. This bird, like other animals, has not reason enough to reflect on the species of cruelty you have, in depriving him of his liberty, to procure yourself a trifling amusement. He will not hate you, but he will suffer; and he would be happy if he was at liberty. I would not hurt the smallest insect; at least, not maliciously.

* *Ad.* Come, then; I am going to put him out of the window.

* *Answer.* You are at liberty to do what you please, my dear! but do not interrupt me any more; let me write!

* *Ad.* (*kissing me, then going to the cage*) Dear, dear bird! (*She weeps, and, after a little reflection, she goes to the window, and returns with precipitation, her cheeks glowing, but with tears in her eyes*) and says, "Mama, it is done! "I have set him at liberty."

* *Answer.* I (*taking her in my arms*) say, My charming Adelaide, you have done a "good action!" and I love you a thousand times more than ever.

* *Ad.* O then I am well rewarded!

* *Answer.* You always will be, every time you have courage to make a real sacrifice. Besides, sacrifices of this kind are only painful in idea. They are no sooner done than they render us so amiable that we leave nothing but joy and satisfaction in our hearts; for example, you wept at the thoughts of setting your bird at liberty, but do you regret it now?

* *Ad.* O no, mama; on the contrary, I am charmed at having made him happy, and at having performed a "good action."

* *Answer.*

Answer. Well, my dear child, never forget that; and if you are under any difficulty in determining "to do right," remember your little bird, and say to yourself, "There are no sacrifices for which the esteem and tenderness of those we love cannot make useful amends."

ART. VIII. *Poetical Remains of James the First, King of Scotland.* 8vo. 3s. Balfour, Edinburgh; Cadell, London.

THESE remains, which are said to be given to the public by Mr. Tytler of Edinburgh, consist of two poems written by James I. of Scotland; the one called, *The King's Quair**; and the other (which, indeed, is supposed by Lord Hailes to have been a production of James V.) *Christ's Kirk of the Green*. The latter has been often before published; but the former is supposed to be now for the first time printed.

Indeed, as the art of printing was not introduced into England till upwards of a century after the death of James I. of Scotland, it is by no means wonderful that most of his productions should be lost.

The manner in which the MS. of the *King's Quair* was discovered, is thus accounted for. The Editor had observed, that Joannes Major, in his *History of Scotland*; Dempster, in his *Historia Ecclesiastica*; and Tanner, Bishop of St. Asaph, in his *Bibliotheca Britannico-Hibernica*; had all concurred in mentioning this poem: and that Bishop Tanner, in particular, had referred to it as being among the Seldenian manuscripts in the Bodleian Library. This excited the Editor's curiosity to search for it; and, after several fruitless attempts, on his applying to an ingenious young gentleman, a student of Oxford, the MS. was at last found.

The Editor has prefixed to this publication, an *Historical and Critical Dissertation on the Life and Writings of James I.* and he has added, to that prince's *Poetical Remains*, a very cu-

rious Treatise on the Scottish Music. The whole is accompanied with judicious Explanatory Notes.

The poem of the *King's Quair*, the subject of which is the love with which he was inspired, while a prisoner in Windsor Castle, on seeing Jane the daughter of the Earl of Somerset, (grandson of John of Gaunt) and whom he married some time before he was permitted to return to Scotland, is divided into six fits or cantos. In the first, he opens his design; in the second, he mentions his intended voyage to France, and describes his unfortunate capture at sea; in the third, he delineates his transportation to the sphere of Love; in the fourth, he is conducted to the Temple of Wisdom, where he takes Virtue for his guide; in the fifth, he goes in pursuit of Fortune; and, in the sixth, describing the several steps which led him to the possession of his mistress, he concludes the poem.

As our readers in general will probably like to see a specimen of this literary curiosity, we shall endeavour to gratify them by making a short extract from that part of the poem where the king describes his future consort, on first beholding her from his prison window.

' And in my hede I drew ryt hastily,
And eft sones I lent it out ageyne,
And saw hir walk that verray womanly,
With no wight mo, bot only women tueyne,
Than gan I studye in myself and seyne,
Ah! suete are ze a wardly creature,
Or hevynly thing in likenesse of nature?

' Ot ar ze god Cupidis owin princeffe?
And cumyn are to louse me out of band
Or are ze veray Nature the goddesse,
That have depayntit wt zour hevynly hand,
This gardyn full of flouris, as they stand?
Quhat sall I think, allace! quhat reverence
Sall I metter to zour excellence?

' Giff ze a goddesse be, and yt ze like
To do me payne, I may it not astert;
Giff ze be wardly wight, yt dooth me like,
Quhy lest God mak zou so my derest hert,
T do a sely prisoner thus smert,
That lufis zou all, and wote of not but wo,
And, therefore, merci suete! sen it is so.

' Quhen I a lytill thrawe had maid my mone,
Bewailing myn infortune and my chance,
Unknewin how or quhat was best to done,
So ferre I fallying into lufis dance,
That sodeynly my wit, my contenance,
My hert, my will, my nature, and my mynd,
Was changit clene ryt in ane other kind.

Quair is an old word for a Book; so that the title of this production is, in fact, *The King's Book*.

' Of hir array the form gif I sal write,
 Toward her golden haire, and rich atyre,
 In fretwise couchit wt perlis quhite,
 And grete balas lemyng as the fyre,
 Wt mony ane emerant and faire saphire,
 And on hir hede a chaplet fresch of hewe,
 Of plumys partit rede, and quhite, and blewe.
 ' Full of quaking spangis bryt as gold,
 Forgit of schap like to the amorettis,
 So new, so fresch, so pleasant to behold,
 The plumys eke like to the floure jonettis,
 And other of schap, like to the floure jonettis;
 And, above all this, there was, wele I wote,
 Beautee enouch to mak a world to dote.
 ' About hir neck, quhite as the fyre amaille,
 A gudlie cheyne of small orfevere,
 Quhare by there hang a ruby, wtout faille
 Like to ane hert schapin verily,
 That, as a spark of lowe so wantonly
 Semyt birnyng upon hir quhite throte,
 Now gif there was gud pertye, God it wote.
 ' And for to walk that fresche Mayes morowe,
 Ane huke she had upon her tiffew quhite,
 That gudelaire had not bene sene to forowe,
 As I suppose, and girt sche was alyte;
 Thus halflyng lowse for haste, to suich delyte
 It was to see her zouth in gudelihed,
 That for rudenes to speke thereof I drede.'

ART. IX. *The Peasant of Auburn;
 or, the Emigrant. A Poem. Inscribed
 to the Earl of Carlisle. By T. Coombe,
 D. D. 1s. 4to. Elmsly.*

THIS little poem is a sort of continuation of Dr. Goldsmith's *Deserted Village*, and seems intended to dissuade our countrymen from emigrating to America: a very laudable intention, and well worthy every effort of every benevolent divine.

With respect to the poetical merit of the present performance, evidently the production of a sensible and a feeling heart, little can be said in it's favour; the versification is in general smooth, but there are very few marks of great genius or originality. Indeed, though the whole poem is comprized in about two hundred lines, we question much if we could not select at least twenty evidently borrowed from Dr. Goldsmith's *Deserted Village* or *Traveller*, and other modern poems.

Few of these instances, however, appear in the following extracts.

' Ah, me! the words our pious Preacher spoke,
 When first to him my mournful mind I broke—

Edwin, (he said, with looks of kind-dismay)
 Earth's meteor hopes but glitter to betray.
 'Thou canst not fly from God's all-chast'ning hand,
 Storms sweep the ocean, discord blasts the land:
 No change of climate can reverse our doom,
 Life's various roads all center in the tomb!—
 Thus the meek sage my rash resolve repress,
 Whilst tears of pity bath'd his hoary breast.
 Oh! had I listen'd to his wise alarms,
 Then had I died at home in friendship's arms.
 Twelve tedious weeks we plough'd the wintry

main,
 And hop'd the port; but hop'd, alas! in vain;
 Till, left of heaven, and press'd for daily bread,
 Each gaz'd at each, and hung the sickly head:
 Two little sons, my hope, my humble pride,
 Too weak to combat, languish'd, wail'd, and died;
 Stretch'd on the deck the breathless cherubs lay,
 As buds put forth in April's stormy day.
 Not Emma's self remain'd my woes to cheer,
 Borne with her babes upon a watery bier:
 Five days she struggled with the fever's fire;
 The sixth sad morn beheld my saint expire.
 These trembling lips her lips convulsive press,
 These trembling hands sustain'd her sinking breast;
 These trembling hands discharg'd each mournful

rite,
 Sooth'd her last pang, and seal'd her dying sight
 To the same deep their dear remains were given;
 Their mingled spirits wing'd their flight to heaven,

' One only daughter, in life's vernal prime,
 Surviv'd the wreck that whelm'd my all beside.
 Snatch'd from the peace of death, and loathing day,
 On bleak Henlopen's coast the mourner lay.
 These aged arms her languid body bore
 Through the rude breakers to that rude shore.
 Mercy, sweet Heaven! and did the pining storm
 Spare but for deeper ills that angel form!
 Blest had we sunk unheeded in the wave,
 And mine and Lucy's been one common grave.
 But I am lost, a worn-out, ruin'd man,
 And fiends compleat what tyranny began.

' Much had I heard, from men us'd to feign,
 Of this new world, and Freedom's gentle reign:
 'Twas said that here, by no proud master spurn'd,
 The poor man ate secure the bread he earn'd;
 That verdant vales were fed by brighter streams
 Than my own Medway, or the silver Thames;
 Fields without bounds spontaneous fruitage bore,
 And peace and virtue bless'd the favour'd shore.
 Such were the hopes which once beguil'd my care,
 Hopes form'd in dreams, and baseless as the air.'

* * *

' Here, as I trace my melancholy way,
 The prowling Indian snuffs his wonted prey.
 Ha! should I meet him in his dusky round—
 Late in these woods I heard his murderous sound—
 Still the deep war-whoop vibrates on mine ear;
 And still I hear his tread, or seem to hear.
 Hark! the leaves rustle! what a shriek was there!
 'Tis he! 'tis he! his triumphs rend the air.
 Hold, coward heart! I'll answer to the yell,
 And chase the murderer to his gory cell.
 Savage!—but, oh! I rave—o'er yonder wild,
 E'en at this hour, he drives my only child;
 She, the dear source and soother of my pain,
 My tender daughter, drags the captive chain.'

P O E T R Y.

V E R S E S

ON A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY, DANGEROUSLY ILL.

BY MASTER GEORGE LOUIS LENOX.

MY wounded heart for Mira-grieves,
 And no fond hope my soul relieves!
 Ah, no! abandon'd to despair,
 And suffering with the hapless fair,
 To Heaven I raise my streaming eyes,
 But no kind angel hears my cries.
 Methinks I see the lovely maid,
 On the dire bed of sickness laid;
 I see her fix her languid eye,
 And now I hear her faintly sigh;
 I see her robb'd of every grace,
 And death triumphant in her face;
 I view her frantic mother's fright,
 While tears obscure her sister's sight,
 Ye gods! if Virtue be your care,
 The truest of her votaries spare;
 Have pity on her blooming youth,
 Her innocence, her spotless truth;
 Restore her to a mother's care,
 Hear a distracted lover's prayer;
 Oh! give her to a sister's love,
 And let the tears of thousands move;
 For she to every heart was dear,
 And all partook her parent's fear!
 Will no kind angel intercede;
 None stop the shaft that is decreed
 To fall on her devoted head,
 And number Mira with the dead?
 Upon the wicked turn it's rage,
 But spare the wonder of the age!

THE

MARRIED MAN'S SOLILOQUY,

TIS true she is divinely fair,
 A finish'd shape, and easy air;
 Tresses lovelier than the beam
 Of Dian on the trembling stream:
 Fitted hardest hearts to win;
 Eyes betraying, Heaven within!
 On happy slope, and easy bend,
 The rose, the spotless lily, blend;
 Impassion'd, teach her cheeks to glow,
 Or fright congeal to driven-snow;
 As velvet soft, of vermil hue,
 Moist'n'd with ambrosial dew,
 Her pouting lips their sweets enhance,
 And slyly feign the kind advance!
 These beauties, and a thousand more,
 Concealed from the vulgar lore,
 Assemblage sweet of potent charms,
 Bright Sophia yielded to my arms.
 Ye gods! possess'd of these, can ought
 Be wanting?—Can the boundless thought,
 The nicest taste, though hard to please,
 Look farther, when possess'd of these?

Ah, me! undone, too late I find,
 A dupe to these, by passion blind,
 I built my peace inert on clay,
 Enliven'd scarcely by a ray
 Of love, to prompt the dear return,
 Or see with what a flame I burn!
 She, quicker than the nitrous grain,
 Exploded on the hostile plain;
 Unequal to the slightest harm,
 Though distant, trembles at alarm.
 Her eyes with liquid pearl can flow,
 And melt at every tale of woe:
 Though fitted in each part to prove
 The raptures of refined love,
 A stranger to the very name,
 She suffers, not enjoys, the flame!
 Though souls congenial, wrapt in bliss,
 Immingle at th' extatic kiss;
 Those feelings, here of edge obtuse,
 The envied mutual part refuse.
 Me, hapless, though a prey to care,
 Condemn'd inferior joys to share;
 To droop unseen, unheard complain,
 And hug the dear, the galling chain.
 No thought, or distant wish, to be
 Intensely bless'd, or wholly free,
 Can tempt—for e'en the poignant smart,
 Deep piercing through each vital part,
 Though keener than the viper's sting,
 More peace can with it's ruin bring,
 Than all the sweets which poets feign
 Belong to Cytherea's train.
 Come, then, seraphic Ardour, come,
 Secluded from a happier dome!
 Again resume thy native seat,
 And glow with new-acquir'd heat:
 Let me, like Afric's bird, expire
 In my own encircling fire.
 Perhaps, my humble urn to grace,
 Ere time the melting thought efface,
 Meek Sophia, conscious of my fate,
 In pity, though, alas! too late,
 With others will not scorn to lend
 The feeble tribute of a friend!

NEW YORK.

MATILDA.

L'ANNÉE; OR, THE YEAR.

BY MR. S. COLLINGS.

IMMORTALIA, NE SPERES, MONET ANNUS.
HOR.

JANUARY.

LO! my fair, the morning lazy,
 Peeps abroad from yonder hill;
 Phœbus rises red and hazy,
 Frost has stopp'd the village mill.

FEBRUARY.

All around looks sad and dreary;
 Fast the flaky snow descends:
 Yet the red-breast chirrup cheery,
 While the mitten'd lass attends.

MARCH.

MARCH.

Rise the winds, and rock the cottage;
Thaws the roof, and wets the path;
Dorcas cooks the savoury pottage;
Smoaks the cake upon the hearth.

APRIL.

Sunshine intermits with ardour,
Shades fly swiftly o'er the fields;
Showers revive the drooping verdure,
Sweets the funny upland yields.

MAY.

Pearly beams the eye of morning;
Child! forbear the deed unblest'd!
Hawthorn every hedge adorning,
Pluck the flowers—but spare the nest!

JUNE.

School-boys in the brook disporting,
Spend the sultry hour of play;
While the nymphs and swains are courting,
Seated on the new-made hay.

JULY.

Maids, with each a guardian lover,
While the vivid lightning flies;
Hastening to the nearest cover,
Clasp their hands before their eyes.

AUGUST.

See the reapers, gleaners, dining,
Seated on the shady grass;
O'er the gate the squire reclining,
Wanton eyes each ruddy lass.

SEPTEMBER.

Hark! a sound like distant thunder,
Murderer, may thy malice fail!
Torn from all they love asunder,
Widow'd birds around us wail.

OCTOBER.

Now Pomona pours her treasure,
Leaves autumnal strew the ground;
Plenty crowns the market measure,
While the mill runs briskly round.

NOVEMBER.

Now the giddy rites of Comus
Crown the hunter's dear delight;
Ah! the year is flitting from us,
Bleak the day, and drear the night!

DECEMBER.

Bring more wood, and set the glasses;
Join, my friends, our Christmas cheer;
Come, a catch!—and kiss the lasses—
Christmas comes but once a year.

DELIA,

OR, THE DISCONSOLATE MAID*.

WHEN Sol had left the western skies,
And sable night appear'd;
Pale Cynthia, o'er a distant hill,
Her silver crescent rear'd.

Thro' reverend elms a gleam of light
Illum'd a fragrant bower;
Where Delia sat, in pensive mood,
To spend the midnight hour.

When, lo! before her wondering eyes,
Arose a spectre pale;
And, in a hollow tone of voice,
Thus told it's plaintive tale—

Know, Delia, from the dead I come,
To tell thee Edwin's fate;
Who, wounded by imperious scorn,
Has sought the grove of late:

Where, now, enshrin'd with thousands more,
He sleeps in hallow'd ease;
While keen remorse, and anxious fear,
By turns thy bosom seize.

For thee alone, whilst here on earth,
All other nymphs he fled;
Or, forc'd to join the social crowd,
Still droop'd his pensive head:

And when from busy scenes retir'd,
He breath'd his fate anew;
And bade the gentle zephyrs bear
The plaintive notes to you.

But, ah! that cruel heart of thine
Despis'd the humble swain;
And, when he ask'd a kind return,
You triumph'd in his pain.

Now, Delia, cease! nor hence pretend
To boast of beauty's sway;
For know, that damask'd cheek will soon
Grow wrinkled, and decay.

Improve a moral turn of thought,
As Henry† oft advis'd;
And let thy native charms appear,
By folly undisguis'd.

The wretched soothe, with pity's hand,
And cherish virtue's birth;
Yet, mark, 'tis modesty alone,
That stamps a female's worth!—

The spectre ceas'd, and disappear'd;
And Delia thus began;
While, down her pallid face, the tears
In glistening torrents ran—

Happy for me, if I had ne'er
My Edwin's suit denied!
But, ah! too oft my feelings sell
A sacrifice to pride.

Then say, shall I, with wanton air,
Exult in life's gay bloom;
While Edwin, lost to ev'ry joy,
Lies withering in the tomb.

No, oft as night surrounds this globe,
I'll seek his peaceful grave;
And learn to pity, tho' too late,
The youth I cannot save.

AMSTERDAM.

* See Edwin's Farewel Epistle to Delia, page 210.
† Delia's father.

ELEGIAC STANZAS

TO THE MEMORY OF
THE HONOURABLE MRS. HENEAGE,
SISTER TO

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE LORD PETRE.
NIS SALTEM ACCUMULEM DONIS ET FUN-
GAR INANI
MUNERE— VIRG.

COULD Virtue's power repel the hand of
Death,

Could Goodness chase the fickle fiend away;
Still might Ophelia draw unfulfill'd breath,
Nor claim the sad, the heart-dissolving lay.

But, ah! stern Fate not Virtue's pow'r can move,
Nor Goodness soothe the fiend with ghastly mien:
The friend we cherish, and the maid we love,
When these command, must quit the vital scene.

Awhile these samples of th' Eternal Mind
(So Heaven ordains) on earth with patience roam;
To leave regret and melting sighs behind,
When kindred angels call a sister home.

Such was Ophelia—(from our scene retir'd)—
Let truth, let worth, revere the sacred name:
Her least ambition was to be admir'd;
And all that pomp can give, her least of fame.

No pride, save noble; generous pride, she knew;
Patient she heard the tale of virtuous woe;
The rooted thorn from Sorrow's bosom drew,
And bade the tear of Anguish cease to flow.

Ne'er did Dejection than her pure abode,
Nor Misery fly insulted from her door;
Her stream of wealth in Bounty's channel flow'd,
And pour'd the tide of plenty on the Poor.

These shall the tear of grateful mem'ry give,
Sincere and felt as is the Muse's strains:
Long in the breast of Anguish shall she live,
But ne'er to shed a healing balm again!

Yet, O! ye Poor, who streaming sorrows blend,
An equal hope in generous Petre view;
To him her fame, her virtues all descend,
And all her tender charities to you.

For him no more can Pleasure find a charm;
Nor Peace allure him to her flowery seats:
Heart-piercing woes stern Reason's power disarm,
And life's red tide in wild disorder beats.

Deep groves alone receive his sigh profound,
Where dew-drops mingle with the falling tear;
Where poplars strew their yellow leaves around,
As if to grace Ophelia's silent bier.

The gentle partner of his fond embrace,
In mournful cadence answers every sigh:
His faithful dog, that led him to the chase,
Explores the grief that trembles in his eye.

Ophelia's name is whisper'd through the shade,
Where flowerets droop, or all unheeded bloom;
While the sad swain, to many a pensive maid,
Repeats the verse that's grav'd upon her tomb.

THE EPITAPH.

Her foot was gentle as the summer's breeze,
Pure as the virgin snow, or downy fleece;
Her manners fraught with dignity and ease;
Her ways were pleasant—and her paths were
peate.

Bright was the fleeting tenor of her day;
But, ah! too soon the heavenly charm is o'er!
Enough—since all that Sympathy can say,
But wakes the heart to keen regret the more.
F—.

ADDRESS TO THE MUSE.

INSCRIBED TO MISS **.

GO, gentle Muse, and tell the saddest tale
That e'er was heard in leafy bower or dale;
Thy plaintive sounds her listening ear shall fill:
Blow soft, ye zephyrs; and, ye winds, be still!

Go, plaintive Muse, to lovely **'s ear,
Heave the warm sigh, and shed the tender tear:
There, to the lovely nymph, in softest strain,
Go, gently whisper all thy master's pain!
In choicest words, which streams of sweetness fill,
Call Heaven to witness how I love her still!
(Oh! had some power endued thy faltering tongue,
With pleasing accents soft persuasion hung;
Then might I hope to win the lovely maid,
And softly call her to the rural shade!)

Tell her, for me, in vain the wanton gales
Shed scented odours o'er the blooming vales;
From tree to tree the vocal warblers play,
Bewail their little loves in tuneful lay;
To hear sweet Philomel in song complain,
And trembling Echo warble back the strain:
Ah! these no more my troubled soul delight,
But each gay scene is wrapp'd in gloomy night;
For ever, now, I'm bath'd in falling tears;
No joy enlivens, and no pleasure cheers.

Hope flatter'd once—alas! 'tis now consum'd;
Like flowers that wither ere they well have
bloom'd!

Thus oft, emerging from the shades of night,
Laughs rosy Morn, and spreads a glittering light;
When darken'd clouds soon shade the flattering
scene;

And lightnings dart along th' enamell'd green.

Ah, fatal day! that day of short delight,
When first her charms entranc'd my ravish'd sight!
Such charms mine eyes had ne'er beheld before,
Which maids may envy, but mankind adore!
Say, gentle Muse, what beauty did unfold
That lovely form, by language yet untold!
Those piercing eyes, which sweetly oft you've sung;
Those rosy lips, and that enchanting tongue;
Those lovely tresses, and that dimpled smile;
Those syren looks, that might the heavens beguile,
That robb'd my heart of ease, my eyes of sleep;
First taught me how to love, but now—to weep.

No trees o'er shade the lily-bosom'd vale,
No roses wanton to the breathing gale,
No flow'rets open to the morning rays,
No bubbling fountain through the valley plays;
But knows the torments of my troubl'd breast,
What cares consume me, and what pains infect!
Oft, when I sleep, and in the darksome night,
Her beauteous image glides before my sight—
Why

Why flow those tears? (the lovely phantom cries;)
 Why break soft soothing rest with endless sighs?
 Complaint is vain—thy hopeless wish confine;
 The much-lov'd * never must be thine!—
 Ah, stay, sweet shade!—I wake, and fondly cry—
 Once more regale my sight before I die:

Thy presence only can my grief dispel,
 Or snatch my spirit from it's mortal cell!—
 It comes no more. But now I wake to grieve;
 Fresh flow my tears, and sighs my bosom heave.

Ye violet banks, that oft my limbs have borne;
 Ye winding streams, that learnt of me to mourn;
 Ye cooing doves, that tune your plaintive lay;
 Ye leafy shades, where love has made me stray:
 For her bloom fair; melodious be your strains;
 Whilst I'm condemn'd to never-ceasing pains!

Let guardian angels all their sweetness shed,
 And shower their influence o'er her favour'd head:
 May they protect her with peculiar care;
 She—all that's lovely, innocent, and fair!—

Now, plaintive Muse, go tell the mournful tale;
 Alone to her thy master's name reveal;
 Her tender heart will listen to thy strains,
 Nor laugh at love, nor mock the lover's pains:
 But when the nymph these artless lines shall see,
 She'll spare one sigh, one tear, to love and me.

If at thy tale the tear of pity flows,
 Or tender sighs a cheering ray disclose;
 If groundless fears have robb'd my soul of rest,
 And needless sadness fill'd my simple breast;
 With eager haste my present woes destroy,
 Dispel my fears with radiant streams of joy.

B—.

SENSIBILITY.

AN IRREGULAR ODE.

NON TU CORPUS ERAS SINE PECTORE.

OFFSPRING of the manly mind,
 And female tenderness combin'd;
 If e'er I bow'd beneath thy sway,
 Or felt thy animating ray,
 Still thy true votary let me be,
 Angelic Sensibility!

Thee, with weeping willows crown'd,
 Pity, and her train, surround;
 The Graces and the Loves are thine;
 The Muse, and Music's power divine:
 At thy birth all nature smil'd,
 For thou art Nature's favourite child.

The fullen Passions yield to thee,
 Envy—Pride—Misanthropy:
 In softest fetters thou dost bind
 Rage, the tempest of the wind.
 Satan* himself, in Eden's bower,
 Felt remorse, and own'd thy power;
 View'd our First Parents with delight,
 Melted with pity at the sight;

Tasted awhile the joys above,
 And almost wept with tenderness and love.

Thou ample room didst find
 In Yorick's liberal mind;
 That mind, most exquisitely fraught
 With nature, fancy, wit, and thought:
 Alas! he charms no more,
 'Who set the table in a roar!'
 No more Maria's tale shall move
 His tender heart with generous love;
 No more Le Fevre's pangs be felt
 By him, who taught our kindred souls to melt.

But, ah! what fairy scenes I view!
 My ravish'd soul what mighty magic charms!
 To think the sweet delusion true,
 My fond imagination warms.

'Tis Miellerie I see!

St. Preux†, and Julia, wandering slow,
 Seem to tell their tale of woe.
 Ah! hapless, hapless pair!
 Thy victims, Sensibility,
 Too exquisite to bear.

Thou, in the usurer's cell,
 Didst ever scorn to dwell;
 Where orphan's tears, and widow's sighs,
 For ever flow, for ever rise,
 But flow and rise in vain;
 With adamantine dulness arm'd,
 By Conscience, nor by thee, alarm'd,
 His every thought is—gain.

Oft have I woo'd thee, gentle power,
 Many a solitary hour;
 For who, among the tuneful train,
 But has indulg'd the pleasing pain,
 With energy refin'd;
 Unknown to camps, to courts, and kings,
 Beneath the poet's roof she sings,
 And loves the humble mind.

In calm sequester'd scenes like these,
 Where Contemplation sits at ease,
 She rears her modest head;
 With Gray, at evening's stillest hour,
 'Near yonder ivy-mantled tower,'
 Oft glides with silent tread.
 But far from gilded pomp she flies,
 Nor e'er in princely chamber lies:
 Their bosoms, arm'd with triple steel,
 The woes of others cannot feel;
 Absorb'd alone in public care,
 No private thought can enter there!

Save, when, with infant-blood imbru'd,
 The tyrant Richard‡ trembling stood,
 And heard each dying groan;
 Pale Conscience then her semblance took,
 His secret soul with horror shook,
 And 'mark'd him for her own.'

Not so, when on th' Atlantic main§,
 Conquest crown'd Britannia's arms,
 'Midst horrid shrieks and dire alarms,
 And heaps of warriors slain;

* Paradise Lost. Lib. iv. Vide Speech beginning Line 358.

† Vide Rousseau's *Heloise*.‡ Shakespeare's *Richard III.* Act IV. Scene the Tower.

§ A true Story.

Close by her William's side,
 Susanna fought—and dy'd;
 Disguis'd in man's attire,
 She brav'd the hostile fire
 For William's sake.—What anguish then possess'd
 Her faithful lover's breast?
 In his fond arms her lov'd remains he took;
 And, with so sad a look
 That melted hearts of steel,
 Unus'd to fear or feel,
 With Susan's blood his farewell-kiss he dy'd,
 And with her plung'd into the ruthless tide.

Ill-fated pair! to fame unknown!
 The sympathizing Muse alone
 Your humble tale shall tell;
 Still hovering o'er your watery bier,
 Fond memory shall devote a tear,
 Which few deserve so well.

Such attributes to thee belong,
 Sweet Inspiress of my song!
 Still in thy fairest form be seen;
 Nor with stern and angry mien,
 Like Frenzy, 'when her robes she wore,
 With life's calamities embroider'd o'er*.

Unbid, she came, an impious guest,
 To poor unhappy Hackman's breast;
 Yet pity half forgives the deed
 Which doom'd the perjurd fair† to bleed.
 Too well he lov'd: excess of thee,
 Resistless Sensibility!
 The cruel thought inspir'd.
 See the poor victim of despair!
 How wild his savage eye-balls glare,
 With more than madness fir'd!
 Forgive him, Powers of Mercy! oh, forgive!
 It was not hate, but love, that gave the blow;
 May his immortal soul in glory live,
 And pity frantic lovers here below!

Offspring of a manly spirit,
 May I thy purest joys inherit;
 And never, never, cease to be
 Thy votary, Sensibility!

NANTWICH,
 SEPT. 16.

J—W—D.

TRANSLATION OF A LETTER,
 FROM A YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL NUN,
 IN A CONVENT IN PORTUGAL,
 TO AN ENGLISH OFFICER SOME TIME RE-
 SIDENT IN THAT COUNTRY.

At length, dear youth, my dream of bliss is
 o'er;
 And every joy, and every hope's no more;
 Each pleasing prospect's vanish'd from my sight,
 And lost in gloom of everlasting night.
 Erewhile I thought the happy period near,
 When love might reign without controul or fear;
 When each bless'd hour new transports should
 employ,
 And sacred Hymen consecrate our joy:

When, far, far hence! upon thy native shore,
 Religious tyranny should vex no more;
 No more a convent's gloomy thoughts affright,
 But all be peace, content, and calm delight!
 With what sweet transports did my mind survey
 The fancied joys of that ideal day!
 How throbb'd my heart, exulting at the view!
 How curs'd the loitering hours that slowly flew!
 But, ah! vain scheme, by human wisdom laid,
 Thy treasure's lost, thy Isabel's betray'd:
 Again this cell my wretched form detains;
 A wretched form is all that now remains!
 So chang'd it is, by grief, and sad despair,
 A spectre seems more lovely and more fair;
 And soon a spectre shall thy Isy be!
 A shade, a name, forgot by all but thee!
 Death hastens on—one single fibre more,
 My thread of life is broke—and all is o'er.—
 Receive, Alexis, then, this last adieu
 To all that's dear on earth—to love and you.
 No more these eyes shall thy lov'd face survey,
 And gaze, with transport, happy hours away:
 No more thy heart at my approach shall beat,
 No tender vows be utter'd at my feet;
 No melting kisses shall those vows repay,
 No gentle smiles shall chace thy cares away.
 Oh, gracious Heaven! if virtue be your care,
 Why so unjust, so cruelly severe?
 Could not thy pity grant one tender word;
 One last embrace, one parting kiss, afford?
 But, ah! 'tis past—Heaven, unrelenting, sees
 My tears, my sighs, my deep-felt miseries;
 Each pang is mine that mortal breast can feel,
 And greater far than language may reveal!
 Distraction reigns; despair, with all its train,
 Haunts like a fiend, and boils in every vein!
 I rave! I cry!—All wilder'd with my cares:
 But, oh! no help's at hand; no hope appears.
 E'en the small comfort to complain's denied—
 Maria gone, in whom shall I confide!
 She, in whose breast my griefs a refuge found,
 Whose words were balm to every heart-felt wound,
 Whose eyes this dreary prison might illumine;
 She, who alone could reconcile a tomb,
 Is now no more!—Alas! for ever fled
 From human eyes—she rests among the dead.—
 Oh, happy maid! thy cares, too, are at rest,
 No sorrows now disturb thy peaceful breast:
 Thou, free from pain, from every ill secure,
 Unconscious of the woes that I endure!
 But soon this soul, that lov'd thee more than life,
 Shall with it's body end a feeble strife;
 And, freed, at large thy mansions shall explore,
 Where peace shall dwell—and we shall part no
 more!—

And thou, dear youth, my sole surviving joy,
 My love for thee no fate can e'er destroy;
 No time thy virtues from my mind erase,
 Or fade the image of thy much-lov'd face!
 In other worlds, from earthly bondage free,
 My frequent thoughts shall, anxious, turn to thee.
 With watchful care I'll hover o'er thy head,
 In pleasing visions visit oft thy bed.
 When pain and sickness shall thy breast assail,
 I'll weary Heaven, till I at length prevail.

* Savage's Wanderer.

† Miss Ray.

Through every scene of life thy steps I'll tend,
At once thy guardian, comforter, and friend!
And when grim Death, as surely death must come,
Shall fix inexorable thy final doom,
Then I'll be there, to smoothe thy passage o'er,
And calm thy mind in that tremendous hour!

PRINCE ROBERT,

AN OLD BALLAD.

(NEVER BEFORE PRINTED.)

WHEN Summer's sun did sheene most clear,
And nature smil'd most gay,
The wood-lark warbled in the air,
And farmers turn'd their hay.

The bees did swarm, and quit their hive;
Old women tink'd their pans;
Roger to take the troop did strive,
With cover'd eens and hands.

The trout did leap in purling streams,
And catch the giddy fly;
The maids awoke from pleasant dreams,
And men to work did hie.

Prince Robert through the woods did bound,
With merry-men and steeds;
The bugle-horn was heard to sound,
And die among the meads.

Young Colin heard the bugle-horn,
His prince he hied to meet;
Then, blushing like the rose morn,
He did the party greet.

When thus he spake, with fair deport,
And mind secure from care!—
You must be weary with your sport,
Accept a shepherd's fare!

Prince Robert took him at his worde,
And to his cot did haste;
To see the pleasures of his borde,
And shepherds fare to taste.

The cottage was an humble pile,
By Colin's father rais'd;
The geese secure from foxe's guile,
And lambs before it graz'd.

The father, by the curate plac'd,
With children was at play,
When Colin usher'd in his guest,
And merry-men so gay.

They started—but soon bolder grew,
Remembering nature's plan;
For, though a prince, with gaudy shew,
Yet still he was but man.—

Come, sit ye down! the father cry'd,
(Sic compliments were here;)
Partake our food, and let not pride
Your noble bosoms share:

For what are splendid court and cit,
But bustle, noise, and care?
Were I a prince, my home I'd quit,
Contentment for to share!—

Prince Robert heard, and smote his breast:
Says he—Thy words are true;
Henceforth all pomp I will detest,
And spend my time with you.

All in those pansied lawns I'll roam;
With ye, kind shepherds, stray:
I'll quit my splendid house and home,
For ever and for aye!—

So this geud prince his home did quit,
For ever and for aye;
Ne more he dwelt in court or cit,
But did with shepherds stray.

THE BACHELOR'S RESOLUTION.

YES, I'm resolv'd to quit the crowd,
The fluttering, and the gay;
The pert, the pretty, and the proud:
From these I haste away.

Not in disgust, or angry spleen,
I leave the noisy round;
For, in the mix'd and motley scene,
Some great and good I found.

With these select and chosen few,
I'll share domestic life;
And still, to make the picture true,
Will crown it with a Wife!

For, ah! Lucinda long has lov'd;
Nor has she lov'd in vain:
I know her worth; her heart I prov'd,
And will reward it's pain.

The bee, through nature's gayest haunts,
On vagrant pinions flies,
But still the wild his needful wants
Too scantily supplies;

Till, lur'd by cultivated sweets,
The garden's ample store,
With humming wing, he gladly greets,
And wanders then no more:

Each opening flower attracts his sight,
All some new charms disclose;
He visits each in casual flight,
But fixes on the Rose.

B—S.

GRATTAN AND FLOOD.

AN EPIGRAMMATIC DIALOGUE.

QUESTION.

SAY, what has given to Flood a mortal wound?

ANSWER.

Grattan's obtaining fifty thousand pound.

QUESTION.

Will Flood forgive an injury so sore?

ANSWER.

Yes—if they give him fifty thousand more.

PUBLIC

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

WHEN we intimated, on a former occasion, our wish to see Tragedy *preponderate*, we meant not that Thalia should kick the beam. Since our last, we have had only scenes of woe at both theatres. Indeed, these representations have been managed with so much art, or rather artifice, that we have been almost tempted to suspect that the great Katterfelto himself assisted in the conduct of our Theatres Royal. Certain it is, that the moral and divine philosopher's method has been in part adopted: for, as he informs his audience, when they first go to see his Wonders! wonders! and wonders! that they must come again, if they wish to behold his solar microscope; so they, with precisely the same view, inform those who go to see Mr. Kemble, that they must come again if they wish to behold his incomparable sister, Mrs. Siddons. Surely, this is a species of trick every way unworthy of the managers of a theatre-royal. Let the Dramatis Personæ of many performances a few years since be examined, and it will appear, that Mr. Powell, Mr. Barry, Mr. Holland, Mr. Reddish, Mrs. Yates, and Mrs. Crawford, all frequently appeared in the same piece: and though the entertainment was, it is true, most exquisitely delightful, the managers thought it not too good for the public, nor were the public backward in giving suitable encouragement to such exertions. There was, then, no necessity, after the performances had once been announced as daily, for occasionally shutting up the theatres, through the dread of drawing up the curtain to empty benches.

DRURY LANE.

ON the 7th of this month, Mrs. WILSON made her first appearance on a London stage, in the character of Phillis, in the comedy of the Conscious Lovers. Her figure is genteel, and her deportment graceful, but she possesses, on the whole, a very moderate portion of dramatic ability.

ON the 8th instant Mrs. SIDDONS made her first theatrical *entrée* this season, and performed the part of Isabella. The dramatic excellence of this lady is so well known, that we think it needless to enter into any discussion on the subject of her representation; and shall content ourselves with observing, that the audience seemed to feel the same amazement and admiration with which they were struck the first time she appeared before them, a peculiar advantage of superior genius, which ever preserves the merit of novelty. Their Majesties, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and Princess Augusta, honoured the theatre with their presence. His Majesty was dressed in a plain suit of Quaker-coloured cloaths, with gold buttons; the Queen in white satin, and her head-dress ornamented with a great number of diamonds. The Princess Royal was dressed in a white and blue figured silk, and the Princess Augusta in a rose-

coloured and white silk of the same pattern with that of her sister, both having their head-dresses richly ornamented with diamonds. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales had a suit of dark-blue Geneva velvet, richly trimmed with gold lace.

ON the 18th inst. Mr. WARD, from the Theatre Royal in Edinburgh, son of the well-known Mrs. Ward, and who some years ago appeared at Covent Garden Theatre in the character of Romeo, renewed his acquaintance with a London audience in the part of Ranger, in the *Suspicious Husband*. Making proper allowances for the embarrassment inseparable from a first attempt, as well as for the difficulty of the task, no actor since Garrick having been found completely equal to it, we may with great justice affirm that his exertions deserved the plaudits with which he was received.

COVENT GARDEN.

ON the 3d of this month Mr. JOHNSTONE, from the Theatre Royal, Dublin, made his first appearance here in the character of Lionel, in the comic opera of *Lionel and Clarissa*. Mr. Johnstone has a good figure, with an excellent voice, and promises to be a considerable favourite. He is a native of Kilkenny, in Ireland, and has been on the Dublin stage upwards of seven years. Mr. Johnstone has been married about five years to his present wife, (formerly Miss Poitiers) who appeared at this theatre on the 17th of last month.

ON the 9th inst. a new Pantomimical Ballet, called the *RIVAL KNIGHTS*, was exhibited at this theatre, the story of which is as follows.

Pierre de Provence, and the Princess Maguelonne, daughter of the King of Naples, are the hero and heroine of the piece. The Chevalier Ferrieres rivals Pierre in her affections. The interposition of her father's authority causes much embarrassment to the parties, and induces the princess to make her escape with Pierre. In a forest she is attacked by a lion; and, whilst her lover is employed in vanquishing the beast, Ferrieres, in Pierre's absence, seizes and carries her away. The princess now believes that Pierre is destroyed by the lion; but, in a grand tournament, wherein it is declared that the victor shall be rewarded with the hand of the princess, he steps forward in disguise, at the moment that Ferrieres (who had previously vanquished his opponent) is claiming her as his promised reward. Here a most astonishing combat takes place between the two rivals, which terminates in favour of the stranger; and the king, charmed with his address and bravery, is about to present him with the princess, who is prevented from killing herself by the unknown knight's taking off his helmet, and proving to be Pierre de Provence. Mutual intercessions procure the king's consent to their union, and the piece concludes with the

victor's coronation by the princess, who is saluted *en militaire* by all the knights.

This species of performance is by no means despicable. The principal performers have been imported from Paris, where they belonged to the company of Monsieur Audinot, who acquired a considerable fortune with this kind of exhibitions on the Boulevards.

We wish not to prejudice ingenious men of any country, but we think a British theatre stands not in need of any foreign auxiliaries. The Opera-house is a very sufficient receptacle for such fingers, dancers, and other dramatic performers, as are not of our own country; and there, but there only, we are always happy to see them reasonably encouraged.

On the 28th inst. Mr. CHARLES BANNISTER performed the part of Sanguino, in the Castle of Andalusia; on which occasion the following new songs, written by Mr. O'Keefe, and set by Mr. Shields, were introduced.

AIR.—SANGUINO.

At the peaceful-midnight hour,
Every sense, and every pow'r,
Fetter'd lie in downy sleep;
Then our careful watch we keep:
While the wolf, in nightly prowl,
Bays the moon with hideous howl.
Gates are barr'd; and, vain resistance,
Females shriek, but no assistance.—

Silence! silence! or you meet your fate;
Your keys, your jewels, cash, and plate!—
Locks, bolts, and bars, soon fly asunder,
Then to rifle, rob, and plunder!

AIR.—SANGUINO.

On, by the spur of valour goaded,
Pistols prim'd, and carbines loaded,
Courage strikes on hearts of steel:
Whilst each spark, thro' the dark gloom of night,
Lends a clear and cheering light,
Who a fear or doubt can feel?
Like serpents now thro' thickets creeping,
Then on our prey like lions leaping.
Calvetti, to the onset lead us!
Let the weary traveller dread us;
Struck with terror and amaze,
While sword with lightning blaze.
Thunder to our carbines roaring,
Bursting clouds in torrents pouring,
Wash the sanguine dagger's blade:
Ours a free, a roving trade.
To the onset let's away,
Valour calls, and we obey!

On the 31st inst. Miss YOUNGE made her appearance at this theatre, in the character of Olivia, in Mrs. Cowley's Bold Stroke for a Husband. The performer, and the performance, are both too well known to need any encomium: it is sufficient to say that both were received with the usual eclat.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

(Continued from Page 213.)

MAY 30,

PASSED the Scotch Justiciary, Leeds Canal, Birmingham Poor, Douglas Navigation, Birmingham Canal, and Duke of Norfolk's Estates, bills.

The order of the day for the farther consideration of the cause between the Bishop of London and Mr. Ffytche being then read—

The Bishop of St. David's expatiated on the dependent situation the clergy would be thrown into should the decree be affirmed; a situation that, on the first allowance of patronage to lords of manors, and others of the laity, for building churches, and for other purposes, had never been thought of, otherwise it would certainly have been provided against.

The Bishop of Llandaff said, that with respect to the income of the clergy in general, it was needless to observe, that any measure to decrease that income in the gross would be highly injurious to the community: it was, perhaps, most inadequately divided; but that was not for their lordships present consideration. They were now to weigh, whether the revenue of the church, upon the whole, was too much, and could bear to be diminished: for his part, he would not say it was

sufficient to support the ministers of the church with that credit, respect, and independency, the preachers of the Gospel ought to hold. If, then, it could not bear a diminution, their lordships would surely oppose resignation-bonds, a practice which, of all others, if allowed, would be most capable of shackling it in the highest degree; for there were needy patrons always to be found, who would be glad to make the most of their presentations; and still more needy clerks, whose necessities would oblige them to obtain a living, even at a price that would keep them in poverty for ever. The evil, however, would not end here; it would affect them in a greater point, in their moral character; for while they were thus dependent on the will perhaps of a licentious patron, they must not only neglect their duty in explaining to him his errors, but dare not, if against his will, fully expound that doctrine they are bound to support; but he hoped he should never see that time when a minister of the Church of England should not dare to tell any man breathing his errors. Thus far he considered resignation-bonds in general to be of the worst consequences; and was sorry to observe ours was the only church in which they were used.

Lord Thurlow condemned the practice of giving resignation-bonds under any circumstance whatever, and moved that the decree of the Court of Common Pleas be reversed.

The Earl of Mansfield said, that with respect to the equity of bonds of resignation, he was exactly of the opinion of the noble and learned lord, and of the reverend prelate, but they were clearly not consistent with law; they were an ingenious evasion, which the practice of the courts below had not touched, and therefore an act of parliament was requisite to overturn them.

The Duke of Richmond was of the same opinion.

The question being then put, a division was demanded; when there appeared in favour of Lord Thurlow's motion that the decree be reversed—

For it - - - - 19

Against it - - - 18

Majority —1

After which the House adjourned.

JUNE 3.

Read a first time the Kilburn and St. Giles's Road bills.

Reported the Vagabonds bill.

Received Bayntun's Divorce bill, with amendments, from the Commons; which, after some little altercation, were agreed to, and the bill passed.

JUNE 5.

Passed the St. Martin's Paving, Odstock and Billston Inclosure, and Chatteris Road, bills.

Read a first time the Pay Office Reform, with several other bills from the Commons.

The judges gave their opinion in the case of Fanshaw and Cocksedge, in favour of the defendant; after which Lord Thurlow rose, and stated his reasons for differing from them; but, declining making any motion on the subject, the question was put, and the decree affirmed.

Adjourned till Monday se'nnight.

JUNE 16.

Their lordships having met, pursuant to adjournment, went through in committee, and reported, the bill for punishing Vagabonds, calling themselves Egyptians.

Read a first time the Whitechapel Paving, Shrewsbury Small Debts, and Tax Receipt, bills.

Ordered that the Lords be summoned for the morrow, to consider of the message to be presented from the King for the establishment of the Household of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

JUNE 17.

Read a first time the Vagrant bill. A second time, the Receipt, Whitechapel Paving, and several other bills.

Went through, in committee, with amendments, the Pay Office Reform bill.

Reported the Paddington Road bill.

Passed the Vagabond Egyptians bill.

The Duke of Portland said, that as he understood the business which had been expected to come before their lordships, and for which they had been summoned, was postponed, he should move for the adjournment of the House, which he did; and the House adjourned accordingly.

JUNE 18.

Passed the Pay Office Reform, Hull Gaol, and Paddington and Kilburn Road, bills.

The petition from the merchants and traders of London against the tax on receipts being then

read, Lord Fitzwilliam moved, that as petitions against taxes are never received, the said petition be rejected.

Lord Tankerville thought it would be proper to state from the Woolfsack, that this was the general rule of the House, that the petitioners might not think themselves treated with disrespect.

This motion being put and carried, a similar petition was brought up by Lord Sydney from the city and corporation of London; which Lord Fitzwilliam likewise moved should be rejected.

Lord Sydney said, that being the youngest peer, in the House, it might appear presumptuous in him to arraign a standing order of the House; but he could scarce believe that any such order existed, as it would, in his opinion, be highly improper, as well as injurious; for in what light must their lordships be considered by the public, when they understood that they were not to expect redress; nay, that the House itself had a standing order against all such complaints? It was certainly incumbent on their lordships, when applied to by so numerous and respectable a part of the community, to pay some attention to their petitions, especially when worded with proper respect to that House; and neither to reject them on the principle of their being contrary to a standing order, or from the idea which was pretty generally entertained, that their lordships were not competent to make alterations in a money-bill.

The Duke of Chandos reprobated the idea of their lordships not being competent to make alterations in any bill that might be sent up from the other House, provided their lordships found such alterations necessary, and agreeable to the wishes and interests of the public at large.

Lord Walsingham thought, that if the House once received petitions against taxes, great inconveniences would ensue, as it was impossible to levy a tax which would not be felt by some. On this account, therefore, he thought it advisable to reject the present petitions.

Lord Ferrers said, he rose not only to support the petition, but the dignity of the House. How it could be supposed that their lordships were not empowered to make alterations in money-bills, he could not conceive; or from what principle the other House had assumed to itself the right of framing taxes to which the Lords were to give their assent, without being at liberty to judge whether they were proper or improper.

Lord Mansfield observed, that the question before their lordships was, Whether the petition should be received or rejected? and not the merits or demerits of the tax; the proper time for which would be when the bill came under consideration. With respect to rejecting the petition, on the supposition that there was a standing order that none should be received, this was a mistake; he knew of no such order; but, from the inconvenience that would attend such petitions, it had long been the custom, not only of that House, but also of the other, to reject every petition that might be introduced against a tax; and this custom he thought very judicious; for if petitions once found their way into either House, no session could be long enough to get through the supplies.

Lord

Lord Thurlow agreed with Lord Mansfield, and was for rejecting the petition at once. He was very far from meaning to treat the petitioners with disrespect, but did not conceive that their respectability was any argument why their petition should have particular attention paid to it; for every petitioner had an equal claim to their lordships interference. The question being now put, it was rejected without a division.

JUNE 19.

Passed the Hanwell Inclosure bill.

Ordered counsel to be heard on the Lambeth Poor bill.

Lord Stormont moved the third reading of the Receipt bill; which, after some little altercation between him and Lord Ferrers, who wanted to have it postponed, was read, and the bill passed without opposition.

JUNE 20.

Passed the Vagrant and several other bills.

Read a first time the bill for regulating the Fees of Office.

The Duke of Portland moved, that the House be summoned for Monday, having a matter of importance to lay before their lordships.

JUNE 23.

Went through, in committee, the bill for quieting persons under certain circumstances.

Passed the Scotch Corn, Mutiny, and Johnby Inclosure bills.

The order of the day for summoning their lordships being then called for, the Duke of Portland informed their lordships, that they had been called together for the purpose of receiving a message from his Majesty, which he would now lay before them. This message was, That his Majesty found it necessary to form a separate household for the Prince of Wales, and to request that their lordships would assist in establishing the same. The message being read, his Grace said he was persuaded it required but little argument to induce their lordships to acquiesce with his Majesty's wishes, and regretted that a business of so much importance had not fallen to some one more able than himself: however, as it was customary to regulate matters of this kind in another place, he should not now enter into particulars, but would content himself with moving, that an humble address be presented to his Majesty, expressive of their zeal and readiness to comply with the message.

A long altercation then took place, in which Lords Abingdon, Temple, and Stormont, bore a considerable part; after which the question for the address being put, it was carried without one dissenting voice.

JUNE 25.

Passed Sir Thomas Rumbold's Continuing and Restraining bills.

The bill for regulating and amending the acts for regulating Gaols was read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

Lord Effingham noticed the defects of the several laws respecting debtors; he wished some method could be adopted for their amendment; and said he had endeavoured to form a plan for that purpose, which he meant to submit to their lord-

ships consideration; but as it was very intricate and copious, he thought he should not be able to present it till the next session: he hoped, however, that their lordships, in pity to the poor sufferers, would pass an insolvent act this session, similar to those already passed; and that something of the kind was expected as a matter of grace on the Prince of Wales's coming of age.

Adjourned to Friday.

JUNE 27.

Passed the bill for quieting patrons, under certain circumstances, and the Shepherd Shore Road bill.

Ordered an account of the quantity of brass in ingots, entered for exportation, from the first of January 1780, to the first of January 1781. Also from the 1st of January 1781, as far as can be made up.

JUNE 30.

The Duke of Portland presented a message from his Majesty, requesting their lordships concurrence to settle 2000l. per annum on Lord Rodney, and his successor. Also to grant 1500l. per annum to General Eliott, and his next successor.

JULY 1.

Passed the bill for laying a stamp-duty on parchment and vellum.

The order for the second reading of the bill to allow the exportation of brass being called for, Lord Walsingham moved, that the reading it be postponed for two months; from an apprehension that, if the bill passed, it would be injurious to our different manufactures. The question for postponing it was then put, and carried without a division.

JULY 2.

Passed the Stamp Duty, St. James's Paving, and Powis's Estate, bills.

Counsel was then heard on the report of the Lambeth Poor bill.

Lord Thurlow animadverted on the nature of the bill, objected to many of its clauses, and concluded with moving that it might be re-committed, and receive an amendment.

Lord Dudley, as chairman of the committee, defended their having gone through it without amendment, and wished it might not be re-committed.

Lord Mansfield was of the contrary opinion; and the question being put, it was carried for the re-commitment.

JULY 3.

Passed the Justices Gaol bill.

The bill for the relief of insolvent debtors being read a second time, Lord Effingham moved for leave to call witnesses to the bar: such a measure he thought requisite to substantiate several matters of fact relative to the miserable situation of many of those unhappy persons. His lordship entered into a detail of the numbers now either confined or fled into foreign parts, through an incapacity of paying their debts. In the first were upwards of 10,000; in the last, more than 13,000. It was needless, he said, to inform the House what a disadvantage it must be to the community at large to have such a number of useful members precluded from rendering service to their country.

try. To have these circumstances fully and clearly explained, was his reason for making the motion, and for the same reason he hoped their lordships concurrence.

Lord Mansfield objected to admitting persons to the bar as witnesses in this instance; what they were to prove having nothing to do with the bill. Upon this principle he could not see any occasion for the present motion.

Lord Effingham differed in opinion from the noble lord who spoke last; and, for several cogent reasons, wished to call witnesses to their lordships bar.

Lord Bathurst and Lord Walsingham disapproved of the motion; but Lord Effingham persisting therein, it was accordingly put, and negatived without a division.

JULY 4.

Passed the Quack Medicine, Stage Coach, and Carriage Duty, bills.

Went through, in committee, the Feverham Ordnance, Portsmouth Dock, Malt Compounding, and African Trade, bills.

Read a first time the Commissioners of Public Accounts, and Dominica Free Port, bills.

JULY 7.

Passed the Feverham Ordnance, Portsmouth Dock, Malt Composition, African Trade, and Lambeth Poor, bills.

Read a first time the Wheel Duty, and Births and Burials, bills.

JULY 11.

The royal assent was given by commission to several public and private bills: the commissioners were Lord Mansfield, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Lord President.

A long altercation then took place relative to the bill for establishing a free port in the Island of Dominica, and for regulating the offices there and at Jamaica; but, on a motion of the Duke of Portland, for adjourning the farther consideration of it till the next session, it was agreed to without a division.

JULY 15.

The royal assent was this day given by commission to several bills.

Ordered that the Lords be summoned to attend his Majesty on the morrow.

Lord Abingdon made a long speech against an order of council issued in the Gazette of July 5, for the purpose of confining the trade and commerce between the American States and his Majesty's West India islands, to British-built ships, owned by British subjects, and navigated according to law.

Lord Stormont defended the order, of which he owned himself one of the advisers; and called Lord Abingdon's speech, as it really was, declamation.

Lord Abingdon expressed himself very happy that he had extorted a confession from the noble lord, which had been so often attempted in vain, that the definitive treaties were not yet signed. His lordship said a few words more, and the House adjourned.

JULY 16.

This day his Majesty came to the House, at-

tended by the Duke of Montague and Lord Willoughby De Broke; and having taken his seat, and the Commons being come, the Speaker addressed his Majesty in a short speech, in which he alluded to the various money-bills passed this session, and hoped that, as peace was now brought about, this country would experience an alleviation of that burden occasioned by the expences of the war. The speaker likewise said, he was happy to inform his Majesty that, by the perseverance and assiduity of his faithful Commons, they had so arranged the affairs respecting the East Indies, that there was but little doubt of bringing them to a final issue at a very early period in the next session. He then presented the Sinking Fund, Lord Rodney's, and Sir George Augustus Elliott's, Annuity bills; which having received the royal assent in the usual form, his Majesty put an end to the session by a most gracious speech from the throne*.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Continued from Page 216.)

JUNE 2.

PASSED. Bayntun's Divorce bill.

Went through, in committee, with amendments, the bill to prevent Bribery at Elections; which was reported and agreed to.

Mr. Estwick disapproved of some of the clauses which had passed in the Pay Office bill, as appearing to him of the most serious consequences.

Mr. Burke desired Mr. Estwick to specify them.

Mr. Estwick promised to enter into the subject the next day.

Mr. William Pitt then brought in the bill for regulating the different public offices, such as the Admiralty, Navy, &c.

Lord John Cavendish desired to see the bill, as he could not pledge himself to support it; on the contrary, he was of opinion that all the purposes of it would be as well answered by judicious regulations of office as by an act of parliament.

Mr. Montague said, a sufficient number of copies ought to be printed.

Mr. Pitt declared he had not the least objection to it; and his motion for the bill having passed, he then moved for accounts of all the fees in the different offices; which motion likewise passed unanimously.

Mr. Burke moved for an account of the fees paid for passports at the Treasury, from the 30th of November 1782, to the present time; which motion also passed without opposition.

The Lord Advocate remarked, that as Sir Thomas Rumbold had finished his defence, it was now the duty of the House to take the evidence both for and against him into consideration; but, as the season was too far advanced to enter into so arduous an investigation, he would move to put off the farther consideration of it till the next session, and to bring in a bill to continue the restraint on Sir Thomas Rumbold and his estate; which motion passed without opposition.

JUNE 3.

Lord Mahon moved, that leave be given to bring

bring in a bill to prevent Expences at Elections; which was agreed to.

A motion was then made that the Pay Office Reform bill should be read a third time; upon which an uninteresting conversation took place; after which the House adjourned.

JUNE 5.

Read a third time, and passed, the bill to prevent bribery at elections.

Mr. Dempster laid before the committee a report from another committee appointed to consider the crops in Scotland. He observed, that the last harvest in that part of the kingdom had nearly failed, in consequence of which many had perished; and moved for leave to bring in a bill to enable his Majesty, with the advice of his privy council, to allow the Importation of Corn into North Britain for four months, from the 3d of September 1783; which motion passed without opposition.

The committee having proceeded to the Receipt Tax, the Lord Mayor observed, that it was generally thought burdensome and oppressive; and that it would fall heaviest on the poor: to prevent, therefore, as much as possible, the extension of the burden, he moved an amendment, that in the exemption for all receipts for sums under two pounds, the word *two* be left out, and *five* substituted in it's stead.

After some altercation, the committee divided on the Lord Mayor's motion; when there appeared for the original clause, restricting the exemption to receipts for sums under two pounds—

Ayes - - - - 126

Noes - - - - 21

Majority against the amendment — 105

It was then moved, and carried, that all drafts on demand, within ten miles of the place where drawn, should be exempted from the tax; which being agreed to, the blanks were filled up, and the House adjourned.

JUNE 6.

Ordered in a bill for allowing the Free Importation of Corn into Scotland for a limited time from Great Britain, pursuant to the resolutions of yesterday; and another for allowing a Drawback on the Duties on Customs on the Exportation of Rice.

Ordered an address to his Majesty relative to the scarcity of corn in North Britain.

Lord Mahon moved the second reading of his bill for preventing Expences at Elections; giving notice, that when it should be sent to a committee, he would move for the insertion of a clause to prevent candidates from giving cockades at elections.

Mr. Fox objected to the bill; said the House had already decided upon it, and therefore it did not stand in need of any farther discussion: he however moved that the second reading of it be deferred till that day three months.

A short conversation ensued; after which the House divided, when Mr. Fox was left in a minority, there appearing—

For his motion - - - 37

Against it - - - 45

Adjourned till Wednesday.

JUNE 11.

The sheriffs of the city of London presented a petition from the mayor, aldermen, and commons, of the city, against the taxes on promissory notes, bills of exchange, and receipts, praying to be heard by counsel on the same.

The Lord Mayor observed, that there never was a tax so universally disapproved of in the city as this; all classes of people condemned it as injurious to trade, and partial in the extreme. He therefore hoped that due attention would be paid to the prayer of the petition, and that no objection would be raised against a motion he proposed to make; which was, that the petition should lie on the table, and when the report from the committee should be brought up, that counsel might be heard in it's behalf.

Sir Grey Cooper opposed the motion, alledging that it was contrary to the established usage of the House to receive petitions against a tax.

The Lord Mayor said, that the granting the prayer of the petition would not be unprecedented, as the city of London had been heard by counsel against the House Tax.

Lord North observed, that the case alluded to was not in point, because, with regard to the House Tax, counsel were heard, not directly against it, but merely to amend it. But here was a direct attack against the tax before them; consequently, the petition could not be listened to without a breach of the rules of the House.

Sir Grey Cooper then said, that if the worthy magistrate's motion should be agreed to, he would move an amendment, which was, that after the words, 'that the petition lie on the table,' the remainder be omitted.

After some farther debate, the House divided on the amendment proposed by Sir Grey Cooper; when there appeared—

For it - - - 178

Against it - - - 15

Majority — 163

JUNE 12.

Read a first time the Scotch Corn bill. Also the bill for Regulating the Exportation and Importation of Corn, a second time.

The bill for imposing taxes on Bills of Exchange and Receipts was then read a third time. When the clerk came to the first clause by which the stamp was to be imposed on receipts, Sir Cecil Wray opposed it, by saying he disliked the tax himself; but what weighed much more with him was, that his constituents disliked it: he moved, therefore, that the clause be left out.

Alderman Sawbridge was of the same opinion with Sir Cecil Wray.

In consequence of the above motion, a tedious debate commenced; in the course of which Mr. Fox took occasion to observe, that there could not be a more effectual way to breed disputes, and make them produce disagreeable effects, than to tell the people they might get tax-laws repealed whenever they should think proper to say they disliked them; that, had he even foreseen the consequences which followed the passing of the bill in favour of the Roman Catholics, he should never

abolish

theless have voted for it, as it was founded in policy, humanity, and justice; and, to the honour of the House, and of the nation, that act still remained a law of the land; a monument not only of the justice, but of the spirit of the country, in stemming the prejudices and illiberality of the lower order of the people, and a warning to others how they attempted to force the legislature to repeal any law!

Several other members replied in opposition to the tax; and the House at length divided on the motion for rejecting the clause, when there appeared

For rejecting	-	-	-	40
Against it	-	-	-	145

The clause was of course agreed to. By a clause in the bill all receipts in full of all demands are declared to be void, unless given on a four-penny stamp. The bill then passed without farther opposition.

JUNE 13.

General Conway delivered a message from his Majesty, informing the House that the Honourable Major Stanhope, one of their members, having been charged with misconduct in his command in the Island of Tobago, his Majesty had ordered him to be put under an arrest, that he might be brought to trial.

Sir Grey Cooper then moved an address to his Majesty, to thank him for his gracious message, and his tender concern for the privileges of the Commons; which motion passed without opposition.

JUNE 16.

Passed the Vagrants bill.

Counsel were called, and heard, for and against the St. James's Paving bill; after which it was read a third time, and passed.

Persons brewing beer for their own use, and not for sale, are permitted by act of parliament to compound with the Board of Excise, at so much per head, for the real duty on malt they thus consume; which composition freed them from the visits of the excise-officers: but great frauds having arisen under this act, Lord John Cavendish moved, that the House in committee take the matter into consideration. Accordingly the House having gone into a committee, a resolution was moved by his lordship, that the power of compounding cease; which resolution was carried without opposition, and a bill was ordered in,

JUNE 17.

Ordered the Scotch Corn and Rice bill to be engrossed.

Passed Sir Thomas Rumbold's Continuing bill.

Sir Cecil Wray brought up a petition from the people called Quakers, in behalf of the unfortunate Negroes, the traffic of whose persons, they prayed, for the sake of humanity, to have abolished; which being read, appeared to be the act of the general meeting of the Quakers assembled annually at Whitsuntide.

Sir Cecil said, he went heart and hand with the petitioners, and wished that something might be done towards abolishing a traffic which disgraced humanity; and concluded by moving, that

Vol. II.

the petition do lie upon the table; which was agreed to without opposition.

The House then resolved itself into a committee, and went through the bill for abolishing fees, and making regulations in the public offices; and, after much desultory conversation, adjourned.

JUNE 18.

Passed the Scotch Corn and Rice bills.

Mr. Minchin moved, that a sum, not exceeding 4,878l. be granted to his Majesty, to pay for lands purchased for the purpose of raising fortifications for the better defence of the dock at Portsmouth; which motion passed without debate.

JUNE 19.

The House went into a committee on Lord Mahon's bill for preventing fraudulent voters from polling at elections of members to serve in parliament.

Lord Mahon moved a clause, that all freeholds should be registered by the parish-clerk, excepting such as are acquired by descent or marriage.

Mr. Byng opposed the bill, as it would subject the electors to great charges.

Mr. George Onslow also disapproved of the bill.

The committee then divided on the motion, when there appeared

For it	-	-	-	52
Against it	-	-	-	34

JUNE 20.

Lord John Cavendish gave notice, that on Monday next he should deliver a message to the House from his Majesty: after which his lordship moved for leave to bring up a petition from the American Loyalists; which being read, he then moved that it should lie upon the table, as he intended making a motion relative to it on Tuesday next.

JUNE 23.

Ordered, that an account of the money paid to Sir Robert Taylor, for riot-money, be laid before the House.

Lord John Cavendish delivered a written message from the king, of which the following is a copy.

‘GEORGE R.

‘His Majesty having taken into consideration the propriety of making an immediate and separate establishment for his dearly beloved son the Prince of Wales, relies on the experienced zeal and affection of the House for their concurrence in and support of such measures as shall be most proper to assist his Majesty in this design.’

The Speaker having read the message, Lord John Cavendish moved that it be referred to the consideration of the committee on Wednesday next.

Mr. Powys called upon the noble lord to state something to the House of what he intended to move in the committee of supply; especially as he had formerly assured the House that they would be able to establish a fund to support the prince's household without any additional aid.

Lord John Cavendish replied, that it was not his intention to call upon parliament for a supply to support the prince's establishment, as the king

2 R

would

would be enabled, by proper regulations, to do it from the Civil List; and all that was wanted from parliament would be a sum to begin with, to defray the expences which attend the setting on foot a new establishment.

This answer giving general satisfaction, the question was put for referring the message to the committee of supply, and carried unanimously.

JUNE 24.

Passed the Vellum Stamp Duty bill.

Lord John Cavendish proceeded to the proposition relative to the petition from the Loyalists, stating the obligation this country was under to make provision for them; and moved for leave to bring in a bill for appointing commissioners to enquire into the circumstances of such as had suffered by the dissensions in America.

After a short conversation, the question was put, and leave given to bring in the bill.

JUNE 25.

The order of the day for taking the king's message into consideration being read, the Speaker left the chair, and the House went into a committee of supply.

Lord John Cavendish said, that the committee must necessarily feel the most lively sentiments of affection to his Majesty, for the gracious manner in which he had determined to provide for the establishment of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, without calling upon his people for any additional supply to his Civil List. His Majesty had graciously resolved to take upon himself the whole of the annual expence, and to allow his Royal Highness 50,000*l.* a year; but the committee could not be ignorant of the state of the Civil List. About 50,000*l.* had been set aside towards paying debts, which would keep the Civil List down to 850,000*l.* a year for about six years to come; and 50,000*l.* a year more to the prince would leave his Majesty's revenue so low, that it would be barely sufficient to discharge the different claims upon it. In such a situation, it was not surprizing that his Majesty should call upon his faithful Commons for a temporary aid to equip his son at the outset; and, he was persuaded, there was not a person in that House who would not feel a readiness to provide for the ease and convenience of the royal family. The prince's house had not been inhabited for a long time; and a thousand things were wanting to make it convenient. The prince was a young man, consequently could not be expected to be a very great economist; and no one would wish to see him uncomfortable at his first outset in life. His lordship concluded by moving, that the sum of 60,000*l.* be granted to his Majesty towards settling the establishment of the Prince of Wales.

The question was then put, and carried *acq. con.*

JUNE 27.

Passed the Carriage Duty and Malt Compounding bills.

The bill from the Lords, to quiet the minds of Patrons and Incumbents, who may have incurred penalties, &c. in consequence of the late decision in the case of Ffytche and the Bishop of London, was a read a first time.

The order of the day for going into a committee of supply being then read and carried—

Lord North moved, that the committee take into consideration a proposition for half-pay to the officers of certain American corps raised to serve in America during the late dissensions. His lordship observed that they had, though comfortably settled in their respective provinces, cheerfully stood forth, in obedience to his Majesty's proclamations, to testify their loyalty to their sovereign, leaving their friends, relations, and possessions, sacrificing their fortunes, and risking their very lives, in our cause. Would that House, therefore, to which those gallant men now looked up as their only hope, abandon them? Would they suffer the heart-breaking and cruel tidings to be carried over to America; that they were deserted by England, for whose sake they had relinquished every thing dear to them? He trusted the justice, the humanity, the gratitude, of this country, were too deeply interested in their cause, ever to suffer them to turn their backs on such faithful subjects and fellow-soldiers. His lordship concluded by saying, that in the committee he should move only for 15,000*l.* as half-pay to these corps.

Several of the members then gave their opinion on the motion; and the question being put, it was carried unanimously. The House afterwards went into a committee of supply; and, having voted the half-pay, adjourned.

JUNE 30.

Passed the Quack Medicine Duty bill.

Lord John Cavendish delivered two written messages from the king; in one of which his Majesty informed the House, that having taken into consideration the great and distinguished services of the Right Honourable George Brydges Lord Rodney, his Majesty was of opinion that a pension of 2000*l.* a year, net money, should be settled on him for his own life, and the lives of the two next heirs of his body, to whom the title of Lord Rodney shall descend. The other message stated the eminent services of General Sir Augustus Eliott, in his gallant defence of Gibraltar, and acquainted the House, that his Majesty intended to settle 1500*l.* a year on him for his own life, and the life of his son, Francis Augustus Eliott, Esq. His Majesty not being empowered by law to grant a pension for more than his own life out of the Civil List, applied therefore to parliament for such a power. These messages were agreed to be referred to a committee of the whole House to-morrow.

The report from the committee of supply being then brought up, was read, and agreed to without a division.

JULY 1.

Read a second time the bill for laying a duty on Births and Burials.

The king's speech relative to his debts being read, resolved that the House will to-morrow go into a committee to consider of the same.

Rejected the bill for quieting the minds of Patrons and Incumbents.

The House then went into a committee to take into consideration the king's message relative to Lord Rodney.

Lord John Cavendish said it would be superfluous to state the merits of the great officer who had so nobly served his country, as they were too great

great to be overlooked; he should therefore only say, that there was a difficulty about the time when the pension was to commence. A general cry was immediately heard through the House of, 'The glorious 12th of April!' Lord John adopted the sense of the House, and moved that 2000*l.* per annum be granted to his Majesty out of the aggregate fund, to be settled in the most beneficial manner on the Right Honourable George Lord Rodney, and the two next heirs of his body, to whom the barony of Rodney shall descend, and to be payable from the 12th of April 1782. The vote then passed unanimously.

The House being resumed, the members went again into a committee; when a grant of 1500*l.* per annum, out of the aggregate fund, was voted unanimously to the king, to be settled on General Sir George Augustus Elliott, for his own life, and that of his son, Francis Augustus Elliott, Esq. payable from the glorious 13th of September 1782.

JULY 2.

Passed the Feverham Ordnance and Malt Compounding bills.

Lord John Cavendish presented an account of the debt due on the Civil List, which was referred to the committee appointed to consider the king's speech.

Ordered in bills on the resolution of his Majesty's messages for granting the pensions to Lord Rodney and Sir George Augustus Elliott, &c.

The order of the day being then read to take into consideration that part of his Majesty's speech which relates to his debts, &c. the House resolved itself into a committee, and came to a resolution to enable his Majesty to raise the sum of 35,000*l.* for the purpose of discharging the Civil List debts.

A bill was afterwards ordered in to prevent the exportation of corn with a bounty.

JULY 3.

Read a first time the Corn Export, and Lord Rodney's and Sir George Augustus Elliott's Pension bills.

Ordered in a bill to enable his Majesty to raise the sum of 35,000*l.* to discharge the debts on his Civil List.

The bill for imposing a tax on the registering of Births and Deaths being then read, Sir Adam Ferguson said there was something wanting in it; there was no clause to compel people to make the register; and without such a clause, he apprehended, the tax would produce little.

Sir Adam and Mr. Sheridan said a few words more on the subject, and it dropped for the present.

JULY 4.

Read a first time the Civil List Debt bill.

Read a second time Lord Rodney's and Sir George Elliott's Pension bills.

Passed the Excise Duties bill.

A new writ was moved for Dumbarton, in the room of George Keith Elphinstone, appointed secretary and chamberlain to the principality of Scotland.

The House then went into a committee on the bill for regulating certain offices in the Exchequer; after which they adjourned.

JULY 7.

Passed the Births and Burials Duty bills,

Lord John Cavendish informed the House, that in stating the debts on the Civil List some time ago, he had been led into a very considerable error by the mistake of one of the clerks, who had made the debt in question only 35,000*l.* when it amounted to 55,000*l.* He moved, therefore, that 20,000*l.* more be granted to discharge the debts on the Civil List; which was agreed to.

JULY 8.

Ordered, that Lord Rodney's and Sir George Elliott's Pension bills be engrossed.

The House went into a committee on the bill for appointing commissioners to enquire into the claims of the Loyalists; when Lord John Cavendish moved to have the blanks for the names of the commissioners filled up with those of Mr. Cooke, Mr. Wilmot, Mr. Roberts, Sir Thomas Dundas, and Mr. Marsh; which motion passed without any opposition.

JULY 10.

Passed the Civil List, American Commerce, and several other bills.

Sir Adam Ferguson moved an address to his Majesty, that he would be pleased to order the sum of 2000*l.* to E. White, Esq. for his trouble in attending as clerk to the Committee of Secrecy in 1781 and 1782; and to assure his Majesty that the House would make good the same.

Sir Philip Clerke moved an enquiry next session into the services rendered by the above gentlemen, which was accordingly adopted by the House, and the sum of 500*l.* voted on account.

Sir Adam then moved, that the sum of 400*l.* be divided between two clerks of the India Company, who had also attended the above committee; which motion passed without a division.

General Smith moved an address for 500*l.* on account, to the clerk who attended the Select Committee, and some smaller sums to inferior clerks; which were also agreed to without opposition.

JULY 11.

The Commons were sent for to the Upper House, to hear the commission read, declaring the royal assent to twenty-two public and private bills; and, being returned, several papers from the East India House, relative to General Erskine, were presented, and ordered to lie on the table; after which the House adjourned till Tuesday.

JULY 15.

Sir Watkin Lewes made a report from the committee on the bill for regulating juries in the city of London and county of Middlesex; which was read, and ordered to be printed.

A new writ was ordered for Renfrew, in the room of J. Shaw Stewart, Esq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

Mr. Dempster brought up a report from the committee appointed to enquire into the case of the officers of the Swiss regiment raised by Colonel Erskine; which report was very favourable to the claim of these officers; and moved an address to his Majesty, to order such relief as to his wisdom should seem meet, and that the House would make good the same.

The Marquis of Graham seconded the motion.

General Smith, Mr. Brett, Sir Adam Ferguson, General Conway, and Mr. Fraser, likewise gave their sentiments on Mr. Dempster's motion;

and the question being put, it was carried without a division.

The Usher of the Black Rod then arriving with a summons for the House to meet his Majesty's commissioners in the House of Peers, the speaker repaired there at the head of the members; and the House adjourned.

JULY 16.

Lord Ludlow acquainted the House, that his Majesty had been waited on with their address relative to Colonel Erskine's corps, which he had been pleased to promise to take into his royal consideration.

A new writ was moved for Portsmouth, in the room of Sir W. Gordon, who has accepted a pension.

Mr. Burke stated to the House, that the select committee on India affairs had paid a strict attention to the business that came before them during the session, and discovered various peculations com-

mitted in that country, which appeared to be connived at in this. The committee, he said, had likewise received some important papers, which it was necessary the House should be in possession of; and therefore moved, that the said papers be laid before the House; which being seconded by Lord North, was agreed to.

General Smith said he had received a letter over-land from India, which mentioned, that a doubt remained there, whether the civil judicature of that country was competent to try persons guilty of peculation and other crimes committed out of the province in which they resided. He wished the gentlemen of the long robe would turn the matter in their minds, and come prepared to speak on the subject early next session.

The speaker and members being then summoned to the House of Peers, they accordingly attended, and were present at the prorogation of the parliament.

POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

OCTOBER 1783.

WHILE our good neighbours on the continent were gaping at the air-balloons of Messieurs Montgolfiers, and other puppets of power, (conformably to that well-known plan of French policy, which constantly provides some object of universal amusement, to divert the native *gaieté du cœur* of that people, previous to the discovery of any unpropitious event) suddenly the Caisse d'Escompte, or Bank of Discount, at Paris, was declared to be insolvent.

In consequence of this failure, several of the most capital houses in France have stopped payment, and the evil has even extended to surrounding nations.

The account of this business, published by authority, with the remedy provided on the occasion by the French King and his council, may be seen at large in the Foreign Intelligence.

The reflection of this disaster in a rival kingdom, conveys, however, but little satisfaction to the mind of the most rigid Anti-Gallican, as it may tend rather to strengthen than enfeeble the power of the nation, at the expence of unfortunate individuals. This is one of the blessed effects of arbitrary power; and supplies a very useful, and at this time perhaps too necessary lesson to ourselves, not hastily to quarrel with a government which, whatever may be the faults of particular ministers, will never dare unite in any act of similar oppression! The Funds of Great Britain, sunk in value as they are by the machinations of the enemies of our country, aided by our own restless and dissatisfied spirits, still constitute the safest and most advantageous depository of cash that is to be found in any part of the world.

Political speculations, till the meeting of parliament, must be merely speculative.

The Dutch have not yet settled the Definitive Treaty of Peace; the Preliminaries having been

objected to by three out of the Seven United Provinces. Indeed, a treaty offensive and defensive, between the States General and France, is said to have been warmly recommended, of which the Stadtholder, however, has very properly expressed his disapprobation. The Dutch have always got more by their connection with us, than we have by our alliance with them; and if they are wise, (gratitude, like friendship, has nothing to do with commerce or commercial people) they will cultivate a renewal of the ancient confidence with us, and secure the return of those advantages, the loss of which they have so severely felt in consequence of the late rupture.

The meeting of the Irish parliament has not produced any thing new; the protestations of loyalty in that kingdom are as great, and the appearances of it to the full as little, as ever.

The following letter, written by Sir Guy Carleton, will best explain the state of British affairs in America; nor can we withhold our highest praise from the noble, manly, and benevolent heart, which dictated the spirited epistle.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM HIS EXCELLENCY SIR GUY CARLETON, BARONET, &c. &c. TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN CONGRESS.

'SIR, *New York, Aug. 17, 1783.*

'THE June packet, lately arrived, has brought me final orders for the evacuation of this place: be pleased, Sir, to inform Congress of this proof of the perseverance of the court of Great Britain in the pacific system expressed by the Provisional Articles, and that I shall lose no time, as far as depends upon me, in fulfilling his Majesty's commands.

'But, notwithstanding my orders are urgent to accelerate

accelerate the total evacuation, the difficulty of assigning the precise period for this event is of late greatly increased.

‘My correspondence with General Washington, Governor Clinton, and Mr. Livingston, (your late secretary for foreign affairs) early suggested the impediments tending to retard this service. A letter to Mr. Livingston of the 6th of April, two more to General Washington of the 10th of May and 10th of June, with several to Governor Clinton, stating many hostile proceedings within the sphere of his authority, are those to which I refer: copies of some of these letters I inclose, though I am, doubtless, to presume the Congress to be informed of all transactions material to the general direction of their affairs.

‘The violence in the Americans, which broke out soon after the cessation of hostilities, increased the number of their countrymen to look to me for an escape from threatened destruction: but these terrors have of late been so considerably augmented, that almost all within these lines conceive the safety both of their property, and of their lives, depend upon their being removed by me; which renders it impossible to say when the evacuation can be completed. Whether they have just ground to assert, that there is either no government within your limits for common protection, or that it secretly favours the committees in the sovereignty they assume, and are actually exercising, I shall not pretend to determine; but as the daily gazettes and publications furnish repeated proofs,

not only of a disregard to the articles of peace, but as barbarous menaces from committees formed in various towns, cities, and districts, and even at Philadelphia, the very place which the Congress had chosen for their residence, I should shew an indifference to the feelings of humanity, as well as to the honour and interest of the nation whom I serve, to leave any of the loyalists that are desirous to quit the country, a prey to the violence they conceive they have so much cause to apprehend.

‘The Congress will hence discern how much it will depend on themselves and the subordinate legislatures, to facilitate the service I am commanded to perform: by abating the fears, they will thereby diminish the number of the emigrants. But should these fears continue, and compel such multitudes to remove, I shall hold myself acquitted from every delay in the fulfilling my orders, and the consequences which may result therefrom; and I cannot avoid adding, that it makes no small part of my concern, that the Congress have thought proper to suspend to this late hour recommendations stipulated by the treaty, and in the punctual performance of which the king and his ministers have expressed such entire confidence.

‘I am, Sir, your excellency’s most obedient, and most humble servant,

‘GUY CARLETON.

‘His Excellency Elias Boudinot, Esq.’

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Lisbon, Sept. 5.

BY accounts from the Brazils, a new silver mine has been discovered there, which promises to be a very rich one. Government have sent orders to draw samples from it as soon as possible.

Frankfort, Sept. 18. By letters from Austria we find, that orders are given out in several places for fresh levies of troops to be made, and a vast quantity of tents have been lately sent to Hungary.

The punishments which had been substituted for murder in lieu of death, have been found too lenient; and therefore the ancient law of life for life has been again established in this country.

Petersburgh, Sept. 19. Within these few days an English merchant-ship has arrived here, with 50 naval officers of that nation; and we shortly expect a much greater number, as we are informed our court has engaged 140 in it’s service. Orders have just been dispatched to the regiments of infantry in the several provinces of this empire, to march immediately two companies each towards Poland and the frontiers of Turkey.

Mentz, Sept. 20. Our sovereign has published an order, forbidding the Jews from using any other language to carry on their trade than German, and granting them in other respects greater privileges than they heretofore enjoyed: Their civil affairs are to be brought before the tribunals of the country, with orders for them to

be treated in every respect as if they were Christians.

Naples, Sept. 20. The Empress of Russia has lately sent the queen a rich trimming of black fox, worth 14,000 roubles.

The situation of Vesuvius occasions a continual noise in the neighbourhood of that volcano, as there has not passed a day since the 30th of last month, without flames being perceived to issue both from the summit, and the two openings which are formed at the bottom of the crater.

Advices from Calabria inform us, that the earth still continues unsettled; that many of the shocks are very violent; that the inhabitants remain under tents; but that they receive daily supplies of money and provisions from the king and the nobility, who humanely second the benevolent intentions of his Majesty, in favour of this unfortunate people.

Rome, Sept. 23. Last night some wicked persons having found means to conceal themselves in the church of S. Charles at Catinari, belonging to the Barnabites, they stripped the image of the Holy Virgin there of all it’s pearls, gold rings, votive symbols in silver, and other jewels, to the value of 500 crowns.

After repeated and successful trials made here for extracting oil from raisin-stones, a manufactory for that commodity is established, under the immediate protection of his Holiness, who has ordered

tered the method invented by Signor Anthoni Chinozzi to be made public.

Western Prussia, Sept. 27. The contest respecting the free navigation of the Vistula still continues; and as the city of Dantzick has refused to listen to conciliatory methods, our monarch has taken the resolution of marching two battalions and four squadrons, under the command of General Egloffstein, to shut up the town on all sides, and force it to grant the free passage of the river to his subjects, in like manner as it is granted to the Dantzickers.

Brandenburg, Sept. 30. The obstinacy of the Dantzickers seems daily to increase; they persist in the firm resolution either to lose all or preserve all. The animosity of the people hath risen to such a height, that a detachment of Prussian Hussars, who had received orders a few days ago to advance to that city, were received with a shower of stones. The soldiers, who were without doubt forbidden to fire, retired. It is now much feared the affair will be treated with more rigour by his Prussian Majesty, as we learn that several regiments are on their march to Dantzick. Since the 24th inst. the city has been more closely blocked up by the king's troops than before.

Berlin, Sept. 30. The following proclamation does the highest honour to the feelings of our sovereign, who therein pays the most commendable regard to the dignity of man.

‘WHEREAS his Majesty the King of Prussia, our most gracious sovereign, will not permit that any of his subjects, delivering into his hand petitions or addresses, should kneel to his Majesty, (an honour due to the Divinity, but which is no ways necessary when his said subjects have any thing to deliver to him;) his Majesty is therefore graciously pleased to order by this present, that the Consistory of Breslau shall cause this rescript to be read from the pulpits of all the Evangelic churches in this province of Silesia, and the suffragan of Roth Kirk to do the same in the Roman Catholic church, that all and every one may be informed it is his Majesty's pleasure that no kneeling shall in future be practised in honour of his person. The Supreme Consistory shall therefore take the necessary steps to the above purpose.

(Signed)

‘FREDERIC.

‘Given at Bettlern, Aug. 30, 1783.’

Paris, Oct. 1. The following is the arret of the king in council, concerning the Caisse d'Escompte.

‘It having been represented to the king in his council, on the part of the administrators of the Caisse d'Escompte, that in consequence of the scarcity of cash in their hands, occasioned by the circumstances of the war, which have prevented the annual and regular importation of gold and silver, at the same time that specie has been exported, they, in order to support commerce, and above all that of the city of Paris, where the scarcity has been particularly felt, have resorted to the resource which government allowed them in authorising the establishment of the Caisse d'Escompte—That their zeal to assist commerce has induced them to discount such bills of exchange, and good deeds on individuals, as have

been presented to them, and have paid those bills of exchange in cash, or in notes of their Bank payable to the bearer. That the confidence of the public in this Bank has led them to augment the number of these notes in proportion to the wants of commerce; but the resource by which trade has been so greatly benefited, and specie has been thrown into circulation, being retarded in its effects, the Caisse d'Escompte will be prevented, for a time, from continuing to the public the facility of discount in the impossibility of issuing specie, and even of being able to give cash for their notes when they are presented in too great quantities, unless provision is made by his Majesty.

‘That in the necessity of attending to the resources which the return of peace presents to commerce, and of continuing an aid which has been productive of so many great advantages to it, it does not appear that any farther means are wanting than that, until the 1st of January next, a period when it is known that the circulation of specie will be perfectly established, they shall be authorized to pay in letters of exchange, and good deeds and securities on individuals existing on the books of the Bank, the notes which they have issued, to such of the holders as may not be inclined to suffer them to remain in circulation, in consequence of the offer which they make of beneficial discounts, if it shall please the king to protect them until the foresaid first day of January, from all prosecutions which may be brought on account of the said notes—and to ordain that they shall continue to have currency, and to be given and received in payment in all the public and private Banks in the city of Paris only; which being willing to do, having seen the state of the notes of the said Bank, and that of the letters of exchange and other good securities, in the hands of the Bank, the amount of which exceed that of the said notes by more than twelve millions; the original fund established by the proprietors, the profits of which have never yet been divided; and also having heard the report of the Sieur Le Fevre d'Ormesson, counsellor of state, counsellor in ordinary to the royal council, and comptroller-general of the finances, the king in his council hath authorized and authorizes the cashier-general of the Caisse d'Escompte, to pay to such holders of the notes of the said Bank, who do not chuse to suffer them to remain in circulation, the amount of the said notes in good deeds and letters of exchange on individuals, with beneficial discount. His Majesty farther ordains, that the said notes, payable to the bearer, shall continue to have currency, and to be given and received in payment as heretofore in all the public and private Banks of Paris only. His Majesty prohibits all holders of the said notes from instituting any prosecution, before the first of January next, for the payment in cash of the said notes. His Majesty in like manner prohibits all notaries or bailiffs from protesting, or otherwise pursuing, until the above-mentioned first day of January, actions on account of letters, bills of exchange, and other debts, of which payment has been actually offered in the notes of the Caisse d'Escompte.

His

His Majesty reserving to himself and his council the hearing of all disputes and prosecutions concerning this arret, withdraws it from his courts and other judges.

‘Done in the council of the state, the king being present, held at Versailles, the 27th of September 1783.

‘AMÉLOR.’

Vienna, Oct. 1. According to all our advices, the plague is communicated to Belgrade; and we are assured, by a courier arrived at the Hungarian Chancery, that the Regencies of Trieste and Fiume have given information that the same calamity has made it's appearance in the Venetian Bosnia, whither some vagabond Turks had brought it. The Chancery immediately issued the most strict orders for stopping all communication.

It is said that a manifesto will shortly appear, wherein the court will set forth it's pretensions to Wallachia, Bosnia, part of Tarvia, Turkish Croatia, the fortress of Wihertz, and all the left shore of the Danube as far as Bessarabia.

Paris, Oct. 2. On Monday his Grace the Duke of Manchester, the English ambassador, gave an elegant entertainment at his hotel to the Spanish, Dutch, and American ministers, and to the envoys of Russia, Vienna, Sweden, and Denmark, and several nobility, on account of the final settlement of peace between the several powers. The other foreign ministers will give entertainments on the same occasion in the course of the month.

Hamburg, Oct. 3. The very ill-timed firmness shewn by the Dantzickers in their differences with the King of Prussia, seems now to preface some alarming consequences, as we find the Prussian troops have surrounded that place in such a manner as to cut off all their trade outwards.

Constantinople, Oct. 6. The Divan has lately dispatched several emissaries into the Crimea to form a party there, and has distributed large sums of money amongst them. Near Cochini, in Moldavia, the Turks bring an immense quantity of provisions, and even purchase all the corn, with an intention of depriving the Russians of every succour of this kind, should they determine upon passing the D'Niester.

The meetings and conferences, which take place between the foreign ministers residing at Pera, are entirely on the subject of the negotiations; by which they are endeavouring to prevent a war between our court and the two European empires. France has formed a plan for that purpose, which meets with the highest approbation here; and the inter-nuncio, from Vienna, is held in such great esteem by the Divan, that they yield to every thing that he proposes.

Constantinople, Oct. 10. The plague has carried off three members of the Divan, who died so suddenly, that the common people suspected it was something more than the plague that occasioned their deaths.

Brunswick, Oct. 10. On the 7th-inst. about eleven o'clock at night, arrived here, and alighted at the Hotel d'Angleterre, his Majesty the King of Sweden, under the strictest incog. as a foreign officer. The royal visitor would not accept of the

apartments prepared for him at the palace, but dined at court on the 8th and 9th; and this morning proceeded on his way to Italy.

Paris, Oct. 13. There was this morning a private experiment of the air-balloon, which was infinitely more astonishing than all the former. The company present in Mr. Montgolfier's yard amounted to about 30 persons; among whom were the Duc de Chartres, Colonel Land, Colonel Dillon, and other people of fashion. The machine, in which three persons were inclosed, rose gradually up into the air near as high as the houses, and came down with amazing lightness and regularity, notwithstanding there was a weight of 1800 pounds fastened to it, to prevent any extraordinary elevation: there was some little mismanagement in the first essays, particularly in a valve calculated to open and shut at pleasure, which did not answer so well as was expected. Colonel Dillon, after the first persons came down, embarked himself in an aerial expedition, and carried the balloon much higher than any other person present.

Hague, Oct. 15. The Prince-Bishop of Osnaburgh has sent a letter to the States General, written with his own hand, and delivered by the resident from Hanover, informing them that he had taken possession of the government of his bishopric.

Warsaw, Oct. 15. The last advices from Constantinople mention their having received intelligence that the people of Georgia, after having put their frontiers into a state of defence, had attacked Natolia with a body of 50,000 men, and had beaten the Turkish forces, and seized upon the town of Hars. It was farther reported, that they have been assisted in this enterprize by the Bashaw Alkafike, son-in-law to Prince Solomon, though the latter is a tributary of the Porte. Gianhli-Rli-Pacha, who is with a numerous army near Oczakow, has received orders, as it is said, to march against the Georgians with 100,000 men. This unexpected event, if it should be confirmed, will probably induce the Grand Signior to be more careful to preserve the peace with the Austrians and Russians, and to comply more readily with their demands in the Congress, which is shortly to be held.

Paris, Oct. 20. The balloon last made here is 70 feet high, and 50 in diameter; and is said to have cost 1500 guineas. In the first experiment tried, it was suffered to ascend only about 400 feet perpendicular, being fastened to four ropes, which pulled it down. Two men were in it, and a large straw-fire was kindled at the bottom. It is to be conveyed to Fontainebleau tomorrow, to be let loose in the king's presence. By the help of this globe, Messrs. Edouard Dillon, Pilastre du Rozier, and De Montgolfier, raised themselves 20 feet high into the air. This was performed before the Duc de Chartres, in the garden of the Sieur Reueillon, in the Faubourg St. Antoine. From the success of this trial, as it were, in miniature, the above gentlemen have resolved to pilot one of these wonderful engines through the air. These balloons ascend exactly in the same manner as a bubble of soap and water. The second machine displaced 37,500 cubic feet of

of air, which weighs 3,192 pounds; but the vapour with which it was filled weighing half less than common air, there was a want of equilibrium of 1596 pounds, from which deducting the weight of the machine, about 800 pounds, it would have been able to have lifted 796 pounds more. It's angle with the meridian was 87 degrees 40 minutes, and it's angle above the horizon, 1 degree 55 minutes 55 seconds, being an elevation of 586 feet when at the highest.

The English Captain Apgill, who, through the intercession of our court, escaped death, to which General Washington had condemned him by way of retaliation, is arrived in this capital with his mother and two sisters. They are to set out immediately to Fontainebleau, to return their thanks to his Excellency the Comte de Vergennes.

Hamburg, Oct. 20. General Egloffstein, on the 15th, received orders from the King of Prussia for the Prussian troops to enter the territory of Danzick, if the magistrates continued to reject the proposals for an accommodation: the general immediately gave notice of these orders to the magistrates, requiring at the same time to know whether the city had determined to grant the free navigation to the Prussian vessels near Schellermuhle, and gave them twice twenty-four hours to deliberate upon an answer. The magistrates answer must certainly have been a denial, as yesterday afternoon the Prussian resident quitted the town, and this morning, at ten o'clock, the king's troops entered the territory of Danzick; and we fear that city will soon have reason to repent having provoked his Prussian Majesty.

Amsterdam, Oct. 22. Yesterday morning, about half past eleven o'clock, an explosion like the weak firing of cannon was heard in our port; and some moments after a thick smoke, attended with flames, was seen to issue from the Rhynland, Captain Mulder. In less than an hour the ship appeared on fire from stem to stern. The flames having then communicated to the cables by which the

vessel was tied, she became the sport of the wave; and the tide of flood being at that time in it's greatest force, it carried her into the inner part of the harbour, which obliged several vessels that were there to cut their fastenings, to escape this inflamed mass. At the fall of the tide the vessel, which had been carried on shore, remained dry, and, at the departure of the post, continued burning. Notwithstanding the activity exerted to extinguish the flames, they were not able to succeed; and therefore were obliged to confine their endeavours to cut off all communication between her and the other vessels, which was effected by the assistance of a number of boats.

The loss of this ship is thus accounted for: the vessel being to be put out of commission, all the heavy artillery had been taken out, and afterwards the powder. The crew had been ordered to sweep away the powder that should be shed; and the captain had recommended them to be particularly careful: he was writing in his cabin when the vessel received a shock which overturned the table that stood before him. He got out of the cabin, but found the ship all in flames. It is thought that fifty persons perished on this occasion. Some say that half the crew, which consisted of 170 men, are lost.

Paris, Oct. 25. The Aigrette sloop, of 16 guns, sailed the 16th inst. from Brest for the East Indies with advices to Mons. de Suffrein. The Sieur Malabert, who is appointed to a post at Pondicherry, took his passage in her, with three or four other principal officers, intended for commanders in India; where it is hoped by this time all is quiet, and on a peaceable footing. It is whispered that, by a secret article between the courts of London and Paris, the force of the garrison of Pondicherry is limited to a certain number of men, and that there is a restriction from taking into the service any foreign force, on any condition whatever. This part of the peace, at least, is humiliating to our nation.

G A Z E T T E.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4.

St. James's October 4.

ONE of the king's messengers, dispatched by his Grace the Duke of Manchester, arrived here this day with the ratification, on the part of the States General of the United Provinces, of the Preliminary Articles, signed at Paris on the 2d of September last, which was exchanged with his grace against his Majesty's ratification, on the 29th of last month, at Paris, by the plenipotentiaries of their High Mightinesses.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 7.

St. James's, Sept. 27, 1783.

GEORGE R.

OUR will and pleasure is, that you give immediate directions to the Heralds, Pursuivants of Arms, and other necessary officers, to attend the proclamation of Peace that is to be made on

Monday the sixth day of October next, in the usual places, and with the solemnities customary on the like occasion. And for so doing this shall be your warrant. Given at our court at St. James's, the 27th day of September 1783, in the twenty-third year of our reign.

By his Majesty's command,

NORTH.

To our trusty and well-beloved Charles Howard, Esq. (commonly called Earl of Surrey) Deputy Earl Marshal, and in his absence to the principal Officers of Arms.

St. James's, Oct. 6. The Officers of Arms; Serjeants at Arms with their maces and collars; the Serjeant Trumpeter with his mace and collar; the trumpets, Drum-Major and drums, and the Knight Marshal's men, assembled in the Stable Yard, St. James's; and the officers of Arms being habited in their respective tabards, and mounted

mounted, a procession was made from thence to the Palace Gate, where Windsor Herald, as deputy to Garter principal king of arms, read his Majesty's proclamation aloud; which being done, a procession was made to Charing Cross as follows, viz.

A party of Horse Grenadiers to clear the way.
Beadles of Westminster, two and two, with staves.

Constables of Westminster, two and two.

High Constable, on horseback, with his staff.

Officers of the High Bailiff of Westminster, on horseback, with white wands.

Clerk of the High Bailiff.

High Bailiff, and Deputy Steward.

Knight Marshal's men, two and two.

Drums.

Drum Major.

Trumpets.

Serjeant Trumpeter in his collar, with his mace.

Rouge Dragon Pursuivant of Arms.

Portcullis and Rouge-Croix Pursuivants abreast.

Richmond Herald, between two Serjeants at Arms.

Somerfet Herald, between two Serjeants at Arms.

Norroy, King of Arms, between two Serjeants at Arms.

Deputy Garter, principal King of Arms, between two Serjeants at Arms.

A party of Horse Guards.

At Charing Cross, Norroy, king of arms, read the proclamation aloud; and the procession moved on in the same order to Temple Bar; the gates of which being shut, Rouge Dragon pursuivant of arms left the procession, and, accompanied by two trumpeters, preceded by two Horse Guards to clear the way, rode up to the gate; and, after the trumpets had sounded thrice, he knocked with his cane. Being asked by the city-marshal from within, 'Who comes there?' he replied, 'The officers of arms, who demand entrance into the city to publish his Majesty's proclamation of peace.' The gates being opened, he was admitted alone, and the gates were immediately shut again. The city-marshal, preceded by his officers, conducted him to the lord-mayor, (who, with the aldermen, recorder, and sheriffs, attended within the gate) to whom he shewed his Majesty's warrant, which his lordship having read, returned, and gave directions to the city-marshal to open the gates; who, attending the pursuivant back, opened them accordingly; and, on leaving him, said, 'Sir, the gates are opened.' The trumpets and Horse Guards being in waiting, conducted him to his place in the procession, which then moved on into the city, except the officers of Westminster, who filed off, and retired, as they came to Temple Bar. At Chancery Lane end, Somerfet Herald read the proclamation; and the city officers then falling into the procession immediately after the officers at arms, it moved on to the end of Wood Street, where the Cross formerly stood in Cheapside: after the proclamation had been read there by Richmond Herald, the procession moved on to the Royal Exchange, where the proclamation was read for the last time by Rouge Croix Pursuivant.

VOL. III.

The spectators, who were very numerous at each place, expressed their satisfaction by loud acclamations.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14.

Constantinople, Sept. 10. A visible decrease in the havoc made by the contagion, joined to some favourable symptoms which had been observed amongst the infected patients in the Christian hospitals, gave reason to hope that the pestilential disorder was drawing to a conclusion: but, on the 26th of last month, the mortality again increased to an alarming height, particularly at the Port; and this unfavourable alteration was attributed to a succession of unseasonable and variable weather. However, from the precautions which the Mufti has recommended, assisted perhaps by the late high winds and abundant rains, which have dissipated the thick mists and purified the air, the mortality is now again sensibly diminished.

The last letters from Salonica and Smyrna make no mention of the plague; but both places are afflicted with another malady, nearly as destructive, which is called a malignant fever.

The plague also rages at Angora, a city much connected in trade with Europe, from whence great quantities of yarn are imported by the way of Smyrna.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18.

Florence, Sept. 30. This day a courier arrived from Pisa, with an account of the Great Dutchess's having been happily delivered last night of a Prince; on which occasion the guns of the fortress were fired, and a gala of three days has been ordered for the nobility. At the departure of the courier, the Great Dutchess and the young Prince were as well as could be expected.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21.

Dublin Castle, Oct. 14, 1783. This day, the parliament having met according to appointment, his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant went in state to the House of Peers; and being seated on the throne with the usual solemnity, his excellency sent for the Commons, and directed them to chuse a speaker; and they having unanimously elected the Right Honourable Edmund Sexton Pery into that office, he was by them presented to his excellency, and approved of. His excellency then made the following speech.

'MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

'IT is with more than ordinary satisfaction, that, in obedience to his Majesty's commands, I meet you in full possession and enjoyment of those constitutional and commercial advantages which have been so firmly established in your last parliament. The sacred regard on the part of Great Britain to the adjustment made with Ireland at that period, has been abundantly testified by the most unequivocal proofs of sincerity and good faith.

'It will ever be my wish, as it is my duty, to promote the mutual confidence of both kingdoms,

and the uniting them in sentiments as they are in interest; such an union must produce the most solid advantages to both, and will add vigour and strength to the empire.

‘I sincerely congratulate you on the happy completion of his Majesty’s anxious endeavours to restore the blessings of peace to his faithful people. The establishment of public tranquillity is peculiarly favourable at this period, and will naturally give spirit and effect to your commercial pursuits. Both kingdoms are now enabled to deliberate, with undivided attention, on the surest means of increasing their prosperity, and reaping the certain fruits of reciprocal affection.

‘I have the highest satisfaction in acquainting you of the increase of his Majesty’s domestic happiness, by the birth of another Princess.

‘GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

‘I HAVE ordered the proper officers to lay the national accounts before you; from them you will be enabled to judge of the circumstances of the kingdom; and I rely on your wisdom and loyalty to make such provision as shall be fitting for the honourable support of his Majesty’s government.

‘MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

‘THE miseries of an approaching famine have been averted by the blessing of Divine Providence upon the measures which the privy council advised; the good effects of which were soon visible in the immediate reduction of the price of grain, and the influx of a valuable and necessary supply to the market. Any temporary infringement of the laws to effect such salutary ends, will, I doubt not, receive a parliamentary sanction.

‘Among the many important objects which demand your attention, I recommend to your consideration, laws for regulating the judicature of the Court of Admiralty, and for making a new establishment of the Post Office.

‘The linen manufacture being the staple of your country, it is needless for me to recommend perseverance in the improvement of that most important article.

‘The fishery on your coasts will claim your attention, as a promising source of wealth to this kingdom; and the encouragements granted to it will no doubt be regulated by you in the manner most likely to produce the best effect, and least subject to fraud and imposition.

‘The Protestant Charter Schools, an institution founded in wisdom and humanity, are also eminently entitled to your care.

‘I recommend likewise to your attention, the proposals adopted by government for providing an

asylum for the distressed Genevans. It will become the generosity of the people of Ireland to extend their protection to ingenious and industrious men, who may prove a valuable acquisition to this country, which they have preferred to their own. But, in forming this establishment, you will doubtless consider it as a part of your duty to avoid unnecessary expence, and ultimately to secure the utmost advantages to your country.

‘I anticipate the greatest national benefits from the wisdom and temper of parliament, when I consider that the general election has afforded you an opportunity of observing the internal circumstances of the country, and of judging by what regulations you may best increase it’s industry, encourage it’s manufactures, and extend it’s commerce.

‘In the furtherance of objects so very desirable to yourselves, I assure you of every good disposition on my part; sensible that in no manner I can better fulfil the wishes and commands of our gracious sovereign, than by contributing to the welfare and happiness of his loyal subjects. With an honest ambition of meriting your good opinion, and with the warmest hope of obtaining it, I have entered upon my present arduous situation; and, with sentiments pure and disinterested towards you, I claim your advice, and firmly rely upon your support.’

[This Gazette also contains the addresses of both Houses of Parliament of Ireland to his Majesty; with their respective addresses to the Lord Lieutenant; all in the usual style of loyalty and congratulation.]

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25.

St. James’s, Oct. 25. This day being the anniversary of the king’s accession to the throne, when his Majesty entered into the twenty-fourth year of his reign, the guns in the Park and at the Tower were fired at one o’clock; and in the evening there were illuminations, and other demonstrations of joy, in London and Westminster.

Constantinople, Sept. 25. The plague still continues in this capital; and the mortality has rather increased during the last fifteen days.

Salonica, Sept. 10. On the 6th we had two smart shocks of an earthquake. On the 8th, at half past eight in the morning, we had a very violent one, and in the space of a quarter of an hour, three others, and eleven more within the twenty-four hours. Part of the city walls, a bazaar, and some other buildings, were thrown down.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

OCTOBER 1.

THIS day, at one o’clock, the king’s proclamation of the Definitive Treaty being signed at Versailles, the 3d of September, between England, France, and Spain, and of the ratifications being exchanged the 19th, was read at the Royal Exchange gate, by Mr. Bishop, the

common crier of this city, attended by some city officers, and was afterwards stuck up in divers parts.

The Greenland fishery this year has been more successful than for 40 years past, 34 British ships having taken 250 whales. Neither the Dutch, French, Danes, or any other ships, have been so successful, which is attributed to the superior

perior manner in which our ships are equipped for that business, and in particular to the skill of the harpooners.

The Hazard, a missing ship from Greenland, is arrived at Dunbar with six fish, the largest caught this season.

Orders were sent off from the Admiralty Office, for the following ships of war to sail for Gibraltar and the Mediterranean the first fair wind.

SHIPS.	GUNS.	COMMANDERS.
Goliath - -	74	Capt. Packer
Ganges - -	74	Luttrel
Diadem - -	64	Symonds
Ardent - -	64	Harmood
Latona - -	38	Mitchell
Phæton - -	38	Colpoys
Camilla - -	20	Nutt
Rambler - -	16	Pellen.

4. This morning early the convicts under sentence of transportation in Newgate, about 80 in number, (upwards of 50 of whom had received the royal mercy on that condition) were taken from Newgate, and put on board a lighter at Blackfriars Bridge, which proceeded with them to Blackwall, where they were shipped on board the transport-vessel provided by Messrs. Campbell. In their way from the prison they behaved in a most unruly and daring manner; and, when put on board, began to break the collars by which they were fastened, which they did with much seeming ease, declaring for liberty, and exhorting each other to resist lawful authority, and threatening destruction to all opposers; on which a sort of engagement began, in which three of the ringleaders were shot, two of whom are since dead, and the other wounded dangerously through the neck: the rest were with difficulty secured under the hatches. The sheriffs, with some military, attended them from the gaol to the ship; and, by their care and circumspection, the public are again rescued from the depredations of a lawless banditti.

One of the convicts who was foremost in making a resistance during their removal to the transport-vessel, had the audacity to tell Mr. Sheriff Skinner, that if he could come at him he would *tan his hide* for him.

This evening at half past six o'clock, another meteor, equally beautiful with that which happened on the 18th of August, but not near so large, was seen in the air, and took almost the same direction as the former: the air was so exceedingly light, whilst it lasted, as almost totally to obscure the moon.

The above meteor was very conspicuous at Barnet; where a gentleman, who was returning in a single-horse chaise from St. Alban's, saw it's whole progress; which he describes as follows. The evening was clearer than for some nights past, there being no appearance of fog in the atmosphere; the moon was well up, and shone exceedingly bright. About ten minutes before seven; a small cloud, much like those small ones which float about the sky in severe weather, seemed to descend, when there broke from it a light as of a star falling, which gradually increased for the space of a minute,

when it seemed to have arrived at it's meridian of brightness, and dispensed such a vivid light, as not only totally to obscure the stars, but the moon appeared of a dull white, as she is seen when under a cloud. The duration of the light was near two full minutes, when the vapour seemed to descend in streams towards the earth till it was wholly dissipated, and the moon and stars immediately shone with the same lustre as before.

6. During the hurry of proclaiming the Peace, a person came to the Bank for cash for 14 fifty-pound notes, which was paid him. The next day, when the notes came to the accomptant's office to be examined, they proved to be forged, though the imitation was so nice that it could scarce be detected.

10. Sir Hector Munro, lately arrived from the East Indies, had a long conference with his Majesty before he went to the levee.

16. Both Houses of Parliament met, pursuant to their last prorogation, and were farther prorogued till the 11th of November next, then to meet for the dispatch of business. The Lords Commissioners, who sat in their robes, were, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Earl of Mansfield, and Lord Amherst.

20. This morning, at seven o'clock, Mr. Munro, of the 16th Dragoons, and Mr. Green, with their seconds, met in a field near Battersea Bridge, for the purpose of settling a dispute which took place a few evenings since: they took their ground at the distance of about six yards, and fired three pistols each, the last of which wounded Mr. Green in the side; upon which the seconds interfered, and asked Mr. Green if he was satisfied. He said, No; unless Mr. Munro made him a public apology. That, Mr. Munro replied, he now would not do. Mr. Green replied, 'One of us, then, must fall.' They, therefore, again took their ground, and fired each two pistols more, when one ball entered Mr. Munro's knee, and Mr. Green received a mortal wound a little above the groin. He was taken to the Swan at Knightsbridge, where he died next morning.

The following are the particulars relative to the Caisse d'Escompte, at Paris.

In the year 1776, thirteen bankers, the most eminent in France, funded five and twenty millions, for the establishment of a Caisse d'Escompte, or Discounting Bank; the purport of which was, to discount bills of exchange, part in cash, and part in notes, in imitation of our bank notes, for the purpose of facilitating trade, and at the same time supplying the occasional wants of government. This scheme had the desired effect, and answered the public expectation till the 25th of last month, when an extraordinary and unexpected run of creditors put the directors under the necessity of stopping payment. The deficiency is not yet ascertained, but it must be very considerable, as they were hardly able to pay seven hundred thousand livres. The event being soon spread abroad, occasioned an universal alarm; upon which the ministry made use of every political measure to prevent any bad consequence. Soon after appeared four edicts of the king, which

they had the precaution of antedating five days. The first forbidding all notaries to protest the notes issued from the said Caisse d'Escompte, under the penalty of a mulct, besides corporal punishment; the second stopping all the demands on the aforesaid bank till the first of January 1784; the third enjoining all persons to receive the above notes in payment, without any sort of difficulty; and the fourth laying a very heavy duty on all the specie exported. In the mean time, orders were dispatched to all the mints throughout the kingdom, to enable the bank to continue its payments.

A new edict of the King of France afterwards appeared, dated the 4th instant, for opening a loan of four and twenty millions of livres, for which his Majesty offers 60,000 tickets of a new lottery, price four hundred livres each, which makes in all the four and twenty millions wanted. The purchasers of the said tickets have the option of paying half the four hundred livres in notes, issued from the late Caisse d'Escompte. The lottery is to be drawn during the space of eight years, and the adventurers are to run no risque, as the holders of blanks will be allowed the principal and interest of their money.

21. The court-martial appointed to sit on the trial of Captain Sutton, late of the *Isis* of 50 guns, for the affair of Port Praya, in the Island of St. Jago, after the Squadron had been attacked by De Suffrein's fleet, is to be held on board the *Queen*, of 90 guns, Admiral Montagu's ship, at Portsmouth. The charge against him by Commodore Johnstone was a delay in joining the Squadron, as appears by the Admiralty dispatches, for which purpose he was suspended, and went prisoner to the East Indies; where Sir Edward Hughes gave him leave to come home, that he might clear up his conduct.

This evening a powder-mill at Ewell, near Weybridge, by some misfortune took fire, and blew up. The explosion was so great, that the houses within the space of five miles, and even to the extent of ten, were so shook, that the people were terrified with the apprehensions of an earthquake. One man was killed by the explosion, and some others were slightly wounded. The shock was felt in many parts of the metropolis.

22. The report was made to his Majesty of the convicts under sentence of death in Newgate, when the following were ordered for execution.

William Moore, for feloniously coining and counterfeiting the current coin of this realm, called shillings; John Burton and Thomas Duckson, for burglary in the house of Robert Simmonds, Esq. in Charlotte Street, and stealing a quantity of plate; John Pilkington, for a burglary in the house of Richard Hubbard, at Endfield, and stealing a quantity of silver-plate; Thomas Smith and John Starkey, for stealing a box containing two bank-notes, value 30l. about 8l. in money, some apparel, &c. the property of Edward Souch, in the dwelling-house of Sir Peter Burrell, Knt. James Neale, alias Nowlan, for stealing a large quantity of silver-plate, in the dwelling-house of George Eaton, in Brook Street, Ratcliffe; John Anderson, for feloniously personating and assuming the

name of Jeremiah Sames, quarter-master on board the *Nemesis*, and receiving his prize-money; Joseph Scott, for forging a seaman's letter of attorney, in order to receive his prize-money; Matthew Daniel, for feloniously uttering and publishing as true, a forged letter of attorney, in order to receive prize-money due to Edward Taylor and others, late seamen on board the *Raisable*; John Francis, for forging a letter of attorney, in order to receive prize-money due to one John Francis, a seaman on board the *Panther*; and John Booker, alias Brooker, for robbing Thomas Tildesley on the highway, near Gunnersbury Lane, of two guineas.

Mary Parry, and Robert Mott, received his Majesty's free pardon.

The following are pardoned on condition of transportation, viz. Thomas Limpus, for life; William Marston Rothwell, for fourteen years; and William Blunt, Joseph Abrahamis, John Bennyman, alias Benyman, Morgan Williams, William Mac Namara, William Sharman, Andrew Ronan, William Glanville, John Barker, and Peter Williams, each for seven years.

The following were ordered for hard labour on the River Thames: John Wright, John Fuller, Robert Steward, and Thomas Sutton.

For hard labour in the house of correction: Margaret Ann Smith, alias Gibbs, Ann Farmer, Elizabeth Jones, and Thomas Tanner.

24. Richard Neave, Esq. governor of the Bank of England, and George Peters, Esq. deputy-governor, waited on the Right Honourable Lord John Cavendish, respecting the state of the funds.

26. An experiment was tried in the River on a coal barge, to work it against the tide, by means of an apparatus fixed to the sides, so contrived that when put in motion, (which was done by a fire-engine) it rowed three pair of oars, and required only the assistance of one man to steer. It seems rather too complex a business in its present state; but the plan appears very practicable; and should it succeed, by some judicious alteration, it must prove of immense advantage to the trade.

28. This morning, about a quarter past nine, the eleven following malefactors were brought out of Newgate, to be conveyed to Tyburn, in order to be executed according to their sentence, viz. John Burton, Thomas Duckson, John Pilkington, and James Neale, alias Nowlan, in the first cart; John Booker, alias Brooker, Thomas Smith, and John Starkey, in the second cart; John Anderson, Matthew Daniel, and John Francis, in the third cart; and William Moore was drawn on a sledge. At the end of Swallow Street the procession was stopped by a messenger, who brought a reprieve for Thomas Duckson till the 7th of November. He was taken out of the cart, and conveyed back to Newgate.

29. A new commission of the peace is now preparing to pass the Great Seal for the county of Middlesex, preparatory to some very material alterations of the police for the more speedy and certain apprehension of offenders, and also for preventing burglaries, footpad robberies, &c. The following gentlemen qualified on Tuesday for taking on themselves the offices of justices of the peace

peace for the county of Middlesex: Honourable Edward Wilkes, Honourable George Byng, Admiral Barton, Mr. Jolliffe, Honourable R. Neville, Mr. Tuffnell, Mr. Montagu, Mr. Wood of Lyttleton, Mr. Holt, Mr. Dickenson, &c. The commission will be the most respectable ever seen in the country. About forty new justices are to come in, and twenty-six of the old ones, more commonly distinguished by the notorious name of trading justices, are to be left out of this new commission. A new commission is also preparing for the county of Surrey, in which there will also be some material alterations. By this means the metropolis, at least, and its suburbs, will be under a most respectable and powerful magistracy, which is the most sure and certain protection for its inhabitants, at a time when the utmost exertions of wise, able, and upright men, are wanting, to suppress the commission of those notorious villainies which have so long and loudly called for a particular attention of the supreme legislature.

30. The Court of Aldermen have given orders to the proper officers, to take up all prostitutes, beggars, and vagrants, found in the streets, that they may be passed to their respective parishes, the court being determined that the streets of this city shall be kept clear of those sort of people. Twenty taken up yesterday were all passed, and were told if they appeared again in the streets of London, they should be taken up and severely punished, and afterwards sent back again to their respective parishes.

On Tuesday, some of the city officers received orders, that they and the six marshalsmen are to go at least twice a week to all the watch-houses in the several wards of the city, to see if the constables and watchmen are upon duty, and if they are not, to make a report to the alderman of the ward; that they are to visit all public-houses, to see that good order is preserved; to visit brandy-vaults, and to see they sell no spirituous liquors by retail; to examine houses of ill fame, and gaming-houses, and report the same to the Court of Aldermen, that they may be suppressed; to be ready at all times in assisting the constables to stop any riots and disturbances that may happen within the city; and to be present at all fires, to see the unhappy sufferers are not plundered of their property.

Seaton's prize at Cambridge, the subject of which, for this year, was *Hope*, is adjudged to the Reverend Mr. Hayes, of Trinity College, and one of the ushers of Westminster School.

31. At twelve o'clock Alderman Peckham, the lord-mayor elect, was presented by Mr. Adair, the recorder, to Lord Loughborough, at his house in Bedford Square, who signified his Majesty's approbation of the choice the livery had made; after which the new mayor, sheriffs, recorder, and company present, were entertained with wine and cake as usual.

A messenger was sent from Lord North's office, with a respite to a Mr. Chiesham, of Inverness, who was some time since sentenced to death for having bought goods knowing them to have been stolen. The evidence on trial made their assertion so strong within the eye of the law, that

no room was left for the judge but to pass sentence agreeable to the custom of the country; but it being a circumstance of notoriety, that a fair price was paid by the buyer to the seller of the goods; and that the culprits, as soon as they found they must be detected in the pursuit made after them, came to the present object of royal mercy, and begged that he might not only deny the purchase, but also conceal the goods which he had purchased of them. Shortly after, the officers of the magistracy being detached to the house, the goods were denied, as well as all connections with the parties; of course a search ensued, and the whole of the goods were found. The deluded man was carried to prison, tried, and condemned; but, by the mercy of his Majesty, he is respited to the 19th of December next, to give time for a more full investigation into the circumstances of his guilt or innocence.

The act of parliament which lays a duty on waggons and carts, takes place on the 1st of November; after which day, all waggons, wains, carts, &c. with three or four wheels, not already charged, are to pay a duty of 4s. a year; two-wheel carts, &c. 2s. a year: and the owners of all such carriages are to give notice to the stamp-distributor in the county where they reside, of the number of carriages they keep, and to pay the duty at the next market-town, under a penalty of 5l. On payment of the duty a licence is to be given. No person to pay for more than one carriage employed in agriculture only; nor more than three for any other purpose, unless employed for hire.

BIRTHS.

Lady of Sir George Cockburne, a daughter.
At the Deanery House, St. Paul's, the lady of the Bishop of Lincoln, a daughter.
Countess of Roseberry, a son.
Lady Grantham, a son.
Lady of Sir John Taylor, a son.

MARRIAGES.

James Whyte, Esq. of Denbies, in Surrey, to Miss Catharine Hildyard, youngest daughter of the late Sir Robert Hildyard, Bart. of Winestead, Yorkshire.

Captain Prickett, of the 77th regiment, to Miss Wyvill, only daughter of Hale Wyvill, Esq. of the city of York.

David Murray, Esq. nephew of Lord Elibank, to Miss Harley, fourth daughter of the Right Honourable Thomas Harley.

Captain Maud, to Miss Mary Gervais.

H. Desborough, Esq. of the General Post Office, to Miss Luther, of Soho.

William Cracraft, Esq. of the Exchequer, to Miss Hawkes.

At Ealing, in Middlesex, the Rev. Mr. George Pickard, younger son of Jocelyn Pickard, Esq. of Bloxworth, in the county of Dorset, to Miss Payne, daughter of Edward Payne, Esq. of Ealing.

At Old Windsor, Horace Churchill, Esq. of the first regiment of Foot Guards, to Miss Modigliani.

The Rev. Allen Fielding, vicar of Shepherd's Well,

Well, Kent, son of the late celebrated Henry Fielding, Esq. to Miss Fielding, of Canterbury.

At Shields, Yorkshire, Walter Spencer Stanhope, Esq. member of parliament for Haslemere, in Surrey, to Miss Pulleine, only daughter and heiress of the late Thomas Babington Pulleine, Esq. of Carleton, in Yorkshire.

At Edinburgh, Sir Andrew Lauder, of Fountain Hall, Bart. to Miss Brown, of Johnstoneburn.

Richard Marnel, Esq. to Miss Walton, daughter of Major General Walton, of St. James's Park.

At St. Margaret's church, Westminster, the Rev. Mr. O'Beirne, secretary to the first lord of the Treasury, to Miss Stuart, only surviving child of the Honourable Colonel Francis Stuart, brother to the Earl of Moray.

DEATHS.

In Hanover Square, the Right Honourable Lady Delaval, lady of the present baronet, and mother of Lady Tyrconnel. She was buried in Westminster Abbey, on the 11th of October, with great funeral pomp.

At Deal, aged 62, Robert Lynch, M.D. an eminent physician of Canterbury. He was eldest son of the late George Lynch, M.D. and was some time fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, and one of Radcliffe's travelling physicians.

In Villiers Street, Strand, Mr. James Cunningham, late pilot to the fleet under Lord Howe's command in America, and an American loyalist.

At Paddington, aged 81, Mr. Beresford.

In Northumberland Court, Strand, the lady of Sir William Desse, late clerk of the cheque to the band of pensioners.

At Leicester, aged 100, Mrs. Bancart, who could read without spectacles till within a fortnight of her death. She buried her husband in 1765, aged 104.

Mr. Alexander Keyser, jun. one of the twelve Jew brokers in London.

At Bow, Captain John Pickett, one of the elder brethren of the Trinity House.

The Right Honourable Lady Ann Dufign, wife of Gertrude Dufign, Esq. and sister to the late Earl of Hyndford.

At Dublin, Henry Brooke, Esq. barrack-master of Mullingar, in the county of Westmeath. As a writer, he acquired great reputation by the *Farmer's Letters*, published in Ireland, during the rebellion, in imitation of Swift's *Draper's Letters*. He was also author of *The Fool of Quality*, a novel of great merit. His dramatic works, of which the most celebrated are *Gustavus Vasa*, published in 1738; and the *Earl of Essex*, in 1761; were collected, together with his other writings, in 4 vols. 8vo. 1780.

At Beakbourn, in Kent, aged 82, the Rev. William Bedford, M. A. vicar of that parish from 1726, and rector of Sewarden from 1727.

At Fitzwater House, Essex, in her 48th year, the Honourable Catharine Hennege*, relict of George Hennege, Esq. of Hainton, in the coun-

ty of Lincoln; and sister to the Right Honourable Lord Petre.

In Holles Street, Cavendish Square, Dowager Lady Frankland, mother of Sir Thomas Frankland.

At Wooburn Farm, in the parish of Chertsey, in the county of Surrey, aged 85, Mrs. Southcote, relict of Philip Southcote, Esq. She has left her estate at Wooburn to Lord Petre; the bulk of her fortune and estates, amounting to 4000l. per annum, to Sir William Jerminham, Bart. Mr. Southcote was a descendant of Judge Southcote, in the time of Queen Elizabeth; whose last male heir, Mr. Edward Southcote, a clergyman of the Church of Rome, died a few years since. Mrs. Southcote was a daughter and co-heir of Sir John Andrews, Bart.

At Orwell Park, in Suffolk, the Right Honourable Francis, Earl of Shipbrooke, and Viscount Orwell of the kingdom of Ireland.

In Buckingham Street, York Buildings, Patrick Leslie, Esq. late captain of his Majesty's ship Torbay.

On her passage to Bengal, on board the *Eglantine* East Indiaman, Mrs. Cargill, (late Miss Brown) the celebrated singer.

At Lincoln, the Honourable and Reverend Dr. Cuff, dean of Lincoln, rector of Belton and Fulbeck in that county, and uncle to the present Lord Brownlow.

At Simpson's Place, Butts, in the 65th year of his age, Sir Walden Hammer, Bart. senior bencher of Lincoln's Inn, and member in the two last parliaments for Sudbury, in Suffolk. He is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son, now Sir Thomas Hammer, Bart.

In Upper Seymour Street, Portman Square, Lady St. Clair, lady of Colonel Temple.

At Dublin, in his 74th year, the Right Honourable Joseph Leeson, Earl of Miltown.

At his seat at Kirkcatham, Yorkshire, Sir Charles Turner, Bart. In 1759, he was sheriff for the county of York; in 1768, he was elected one of the members of parliament for that city, which he has continued to represent ever since; and, in 1770, he was elected one of the aldermen of the corporation of York, over which he presided as lord-mayor in 1772. He married first, Miss Elizabeth Wombwell, youngest daughter, and one of the co-heiresses of William Wombwell, Esq. of Wombwell; who, dying without issue in June 1768, he afterwards married Miss Mary Shuttleworth, one of the daughters of James Shuttleworth, Esq. of Forcet, by whom he has left issue one son, aged eleven, (now Sir Charles) and two daughters.

In Sackville Street, Dublin, the Right Honourable Sir William Osborn, Bart. one of his Majesty's most honourable privy-council.

In Brook Street, Rathliff Highway, in the 87th year of his age, Lynnell Lea, Esq. many years lieutenant-colonel of the second regiment of militia belonging to the Tower Hamlets.

At Bath, where he went for the recovery of his health, the Right Honourable John Spenser, Earl

* See Elegiac Stanzas on this Lady, p. 299.

Spenser, Viscount Althorpe, High Steward of St. Alban's, and president of the British Lying-in Hospital. His lordship was born December 18, 1734; and on December 27, 1755, married Georgiana, eldest daughter of the late Right Honourable Stephen Poyntz, and by her ladyship had issue George John, Viscount Althorpe, (to whom the title and estate devolve) born Sept. 1, 1758; Lady Georgiana, born June 7, 1757, married to the Duke of Devonshire; Lady Henrietta Frances, born July 16, 1761, and married to the Right Honourable William Ponsonby, Viscount Duncannon in Ireland, only son of the Earl of Besborough, one of the lords of the admiralty, and member of parliament for the borough of Knaresborough, in Yorkshire; and Lady Charlotte, born August 25, 1765. His lordship was created Viscount Spenser, and Baron of Althorpe, April 3, 1761; and advanced to the dignities of Viscount Althorpe, and Earl Spenser, Oct. 5, 1765.

In Howard Street, aged 75, Richard Palmer, Esq. the last surviving brother of the late Sir Thomas Palmer, Bart. and uncle of Sir John Palmer, Bart. of Carlton, in Northamptonshire.

At Bath, Mrs. Mary Raleigh, only surviving descendant in a direct line from Sir Walter Raleigh.

At Sudbury, in Middlesex, the Honourable Miss Howe, sister of the late and aunt of the present Lord Chedworth.

At Petersburg, Monsieur Euler, who was reckoned the greatest mathematician since the days of Newton and Leibnitz. He acquired his high fame under the patronage of the King of Prussia, who made him president of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Berlin; but having had some difference with that monarch, he applied to the Empress of Russia, who gave him the same honourable charge in the Imperial Academy of Petersburg, with a princely provision. When he left Berlin, he was succeeded by a gentleman from Turin, in Piedmont, called Signor La Grangia, who still holds the place of president in the said Academy of Berlin, and has given repeated proofs of the most transcendent abilities, in every branch of the mathematics. The first president of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Berlin was Maupertuis, the great antagonist of Voltaire. Euler was made president after the decease of Maupertuis.

At Paris, on the 27th instant, Monsieur D'Alembert, secretary to the French Academy, &c. who was one of the ablest mathematicians of the age; and, what is rather extraordinary, he joined to his profound and truly astonishing skill in the abstract sciences, all the accomplishments of an elegant, vivacious, and entertaining writer. He was one of the principal editors of the *Encyclopædia*; and, besides his numerous mathematical works, which will transmit his name to the remotest posterity, though within the reach of very few readers, he has produced seven volumes of *Mélanges Littéraires*, containing various tracts on different topics. In these productions, learning, genius, and wit, seem to go hand in hand, like the graces, forming an immortal wreath for the author. It is impossible to bestow a sufficient encomium on his translation of *Excerpta* from Ta-

citus: he has equalled the arduous precision of the original, and attained what a prodigious number of literati before him attempted in different languages, without any sort of success. He was honoured with the patronage and friendship of several monarchs, a circumstance that could never awake the least symptom of vanity in his untainted heart. The Empress of Russia wishing to entrust him with the education of the Grand Duke her son, proposed to settle on him four thousand pounds sterling per annum for life, besides the rank of an ambassador-extraordinary, while he should reside at her court. D'Alembert thanked her Imperial Majesty, and declined her intended favour in modest and submissive terms. This fact is well known, and will ever be recorded as a singular instance of philosophical fortitude, against the powerful incentives of gold and ambition. Monsieur D'Alembert had not the pedantic parade of virtue, but possessed the actual substance, and while, in his intellectual faculties, he appeared a superior being, in all his worldly concerns he discovered the meekness of a lamb, and the simplicity of a dove.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

William Lucas, Esq. to be his Majesty's chief justice of the Islands of Grenada and the Grenadines, in America.

Ashton Warner Byam, Esq. to be his Majesty's attorney-general, and Kenneth Francis Mackenzie, Esq. to be his Majesty's solicitor-general, in the said islands.

George Phillips Towry, Esq. to be one of the commissioners for victualling his Majesty's navy, in the room of Jonas Hanway, Esq. who retires.

The Right Honourable Lord William Cavendish Bentinck, to the office of clerk of the Pipe, in the room of Sir John Shelley, Bart. deceased.

Henry Murray, Esq. to be ensign of his Majesty's guard of the yeomen of the guard, in the room of John Benjafield, Esq. who has resigned.

Charles Hawkins, Esq. to be surgeon of his Majesty's household, in the room of George Hawkins, Esq. deceased.

Mr. Needham, late surgeon of the second troop of horse-guards, to be surgeon to the household of the Bishop of Osnaburgh, in Hanover.

— Rogers, Esq. secretary to Lord Keppel, to be one of the commissioners of the navy.

The Right Honourable Lord George Augustus Henry Cavendish, to be colonel of the Derbyshire militia, in the room of his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, who has resigned.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

War-Office, October 7, 1783.

2d Regiment of Foot. Love Parry Jones, from half-pay of Major Waller's late corps of foot, to be captain of a company.

War-Office, October 11, 1783.

1st Troop of Horse Guards. George Mercer, to be exempt and captain. Newdigate Poyntz, clerk, to be chaplain.

War-Office, October 18, 1783.

60th Regiment of Foot, 3d Battalion. Bladen

Gen Tinker, of the 38th regiment, to be captain of a company.

62d Regiment of Foot. James Vincent Mathias, from half-pay of the 62d regiment, to be captain of a company.

Royal Garrison Battalion. Robert M'Ginnis, to be captain of a company.

War-Office, October 25, 1783.

10th Regiment of Foot. William Dick, of the 1st Foot Guards, to be captain of a company.

African Corps. Robert Monckton, of the 3d Dragoon Guards, to be captain of a company.

Major General Edward Matthew, to be lieutenant-general in the West Indies only.

Royal Irish Regiment of Artillery.

Matthew Young, to be captain. Joseph Shewbridge, to be captain-lieutenant.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Rev. Thomas Heardson Wayett, to the rectory of Sutterby, in the county and diocese of Lincoln.

The Rev. Thomas Lloyd, to the rectory of Langoedmawr, in Cardiganshire.

The Rev. John Ramsay, to the rectory of Barton St. Andrew, in Norfolk.

The Rev. Dr. Kaye, sub-almoner to his Majesty, to the deanery of Lincoln, in the room of Dr. Cust, deceased.

The Rev. Erasmus Druery, to the rectory of Mundesley, in Norfolk.

The Rev. Mr. James Bannerman, to the church of Cargill, in the presbytery of Perth, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. James Gow.

The Rev. William-Lowther, M. A. to hold the rectory of Lowther, in the county of Westmoreland and diocese of Carlisle, together with that of Distington, in the county of Cumberland and diocese of Chester.

The Rev. Edward Wilson, D. D. to hold the rectory of Hartfield, together with that of Ashurst, in the county of Sussex and diocese of Chichester.

The Rev. Joseph Hudson, D. D. to hold the vicarage of Warkworth, together with that of Newburne, in Northumberland.

The Rev. Henry Woodcock, LL. B. to hold the rectory of Cossington, together with the vicarage of Bothley, both in the county of Leicester and diocese of Lincoln.

The Rev. John Hewit, M. A. to hold the vicarage of Royston, Herts; together with that of Feltham, Middlesex.

The Rev. Nathaniel Bridges, B. D. to hold the rectory of Waddenhoe, with that of Orlingbury, in the county of Northampton.

BANKRUPTS.

Matthew Hibberd, late of Andover, Hants, dealer and chapman.

Edward Merson, of Ilminster, Somersetshire, shopkeeper.

Benjamin Bateman, late of Woodstock Street, Hanover Square, wine-merchant.

Richard Edwards, late of Chester, linen-draper.

John Nash, formerly of Lambeth, Surrey, and

late of Great Russel Street, Bloomsbury, carpenter.

Daniel Bamford, late of Ipswich, Suffolk, coffee-house keeper.

William Gould, late of Alport, Derbyshire, wool-stapler, but now a prisoner in the custody of the sheriff for the county of Derby.

William Burlton, late of Donhead St. Mary, Wiltshire, merchant and salter.

William Underwood Wilson, of Green Walk, Christ Church, Surrey, coal-merchant.

William Gaskill, of Bread Street, Cheapside, London, ironmonger.

Charles Lindegren, Andrew Lindegren the younger, and Claes Grill, of Dunster's Court, Mincing Lane, London, merchants.

Richard Ledger, of Ropemaker's Alley, Little Moorfields, cabinet-maker.

James Cole, of Bath, innholder.

Edward Lucas, of High Holborn, St. Giles in the Fields, dealer and chapman.

Henry Gooch and Thomas Cotton, of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, merchants.

Andrew Lindegren the younger, of Portsmouth, Hampshire, merchant.

Thomas Parsons, of Cirencester, Gloucestershire, tanner.

John Brown, late of Oxford, dealer in spirituous liquors.

George Attley, of Jermyn Street, St. James, Westminster, linen-draper.

Benjamin Marshall, of Goodman's Fields, cornfactor.

Alexander Graham, of Watling Street, London, merchant.

William Gooch, of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, beer-brewer.

Samuel Butler, of St. Clement Danes, Middlesex, dealer and chapman.

William Hartley, of Newgate Street, London, cabinet-maker.

Samuel Beale, of Wribbenhall, Kidderminster, Worcester, trow and barge owner.

Thomas Miller, of Kirby Kendal, Westmoreland, ironmonger.

James Gowen, of Sunderland, near the sea, grocer.

John Lane, of Sittingbourne, Kent, apothecary.

Robert Taylor, of Southwark, dealer in horses.

Lawrence Lee, of the Minories, London, pin-maker.

Daniel Fitch, late of Kilburn, Middlesex, jeweller.

Robert Mather and Anthony Mather, of Wooler, Northumberland, linen-draper and haberdashers.

James Tozer the younger, of Kentisbeare, Devonshire, dealer and chapman.

Robert Andrews, of Bristol, innholder.

Thomas Skey, of Bristol, cyder-merchant.

William Argent, of Great Warley, Essex, farmer.

John Hawkins, of Friday Street, London, merchant.

Francis Holmes, of Warwick, grocer.



THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

OR,

UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

NOVEMBER 1783.

Enriched with the following truly elegant ENGRAVINGS:

1. A most delightful VIEW of LUXBOROUGH, in Essex, the Seat of Rear Admiral SIR EDWARD HUGHES, K.B. 2. An interesting Scene in ELIZA; or, The FAIR FUGITIVE: a Moral Tale,

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
Modern Biography.		Carloc and Orra. Translated from the	
Dr. Benjamin Franklin - - - -	327	Erse - - - - -	377
Description of Luxborough, in Essex, the		Address in Favour of a Singing Bird -	378
Seat of Rear Admiral Sir Edward		The Errors of the Heart - - - -	ibid.
Hughes, K.B. - - - - -	330	An Event in Scotland - - - -	379
Miscellany.		Veres addressed to the Prime Minister	
Philosophical Survey of the Works of		for the Time being. By Master George	
Nature and Art. No. XI. - - - -	331	Louis Lenox - - - - -	ibid.
Air-Balloons. A Dream - - - -	334	Monumental Inscription to the Memory	
Eliza; or, The Fair Fugitive. A Mo-		of Miss C. W. who died, after a few	
ral Tale - - - - -	335	Days Illness, in the Fourteenth Year	
Philosophical Transactions.		of her Age - - - - -	380
An Account of some thermometrical		The Indolent - - - - -	ibid.
Experiments relating to the Cold		Veres to a young Lady on the Death of	
produced by the Evaporation of va-		a Companion - - - - -	ibid.
rious Fluids, with a Method of pu-		Prologue to the Magic Picture - -	ibid.
rifying Ether; Experiments relat-		The Fox outwitted - - - - -	ibid.
ing to the Expansion of Mercury;		Public Amusements.	
and a Description of a thermome-		Strictures on the State of the Drama -	381
trical Barometer. By Tiberius		Drury Lane.	
Cavallo, F.R.S. - - - - -	341	Mrs. Siddons and Mr. Kemble -	ibid.
The Hermitage. A Tale - - - -	347	Covent Garden.	
The Touchstone. No. IV. - - - -	352	Mr. O'Keefe's Poor Soldier - -	ibid.
Remarks on the present received Theory		The Rev. Mr. Bate's Magic Picture	382
of Electricity - - - - -	354	King's Theatre, Haymarket. -	ibid.
Essay on Brutes - - - - -	357	Parliamentary History.	
Review and Guardian of Literature.		House of Lords - - - - -	383
Dr. Beattie's Dissertations, moral and		House of Commons - - - - -	385
critical - - - - -	361	Political Retrospect - - - - -	389
Capper's Observations on the Passage to		Foreign Intelligence - - - - -	ibid.
India, through Egypt, and across the		Gazette - - - - -	392
Great Desert - - - - -	367	Monthly Chronicle - - - - -	399
Irwin's Occasional Epistle, written dur-		Births - - - - -	402
ing a Journey from London to Buf-		Marriages - - - - -	ibid.
rah, in the Gulf of Persia, to Wil-		Deaths - - - - -	ibid.
liam Hayley, Esq. - - - - -	373	Civil Promotions - - - - -	403
The Disbanded Subaltern - - - -	375	Military Promotions - - - - -	ibid.
Poetry.		Ecclesiastical Preferments - - - -	ibid.
Elegy on Winter - - - - -	377	Bankrupts - - - - -	404

L O N D O N :

Printed for HARRISON and Co. No. 18, Paternoster-Row; by whom Letters to the EDITORS are received.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MASTER *Lenox* has begged us to apologize for delaying the Conclusion of his *Fairy Tale*, which he promises to compleat in the first Week of his ensuing Holidays.

Amintor's elegant *Verses to the Rev. Mr. Mavor*, on not lately seeing any Production from the Pen of that Gentleman, cannot be inserted, the Propriety of their Appearance being precluded by a very beautiful little Piece, which appears in the present Number. The Lines, however, will with Pleasure be transmitted by the Editors to the Person to whom they are inscribed, and who well merits the handsome Eulogiums with which he has been complimented by kindred Genius.—*Amintor* will soon receive a private Letter respecting the Production about which he enquired.

The Editors of the *British Magazine and Review* cannot condescend to reprint a Paper which has been published in another Miscellany, however interesting originally, and how greatly soever it may have since been improved by the ingenious Author. O. S. will readily discover for whom this Observation is intended.

The *Elegy written in Auburn Church Yard* contains little or no Novelty; indeed, though we doubt not that the Author is a Man of Sense, from the several Specimens of his Poetry he has occasionally transmitted us, we are of Opinion that he is not likely ever to become any considerable Favourite of the Muses.

'*The Married Man's Soliloquy*,' inserted in our Poetical Department for October, and which was transmitted by the Gentleman who favours the Editors with the elegant Productions of *Matilda of New York*, should not have been printed with that Lady's Signature.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

I OBSERVE in your last Number for October, a Poem, or *Ode to Sensibility*, under the Name of J—W—d, *Namptwich*; which is really the Production of your old Correspondent ORDOVIX PHILOPATRIS. "Hos ego Versiculos feci, &c."—This Ode appeared about a Year ago in one of the Chester Papers, under the Signature "PHILANTHROPOS;" and I beg the Favour of you to undeceive the Public in this Respect.

The elegant and well-authenticated Memoirs of her Royal Highness the DUTCHESS of GLOUCESTER, with which the Editors have just been honoured, will certainly appear in our next, accompanied by a fine Portrait of the Dutches,

THE
BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW,

OR,
UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

NOVEMBER 1783.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

DR. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

THIS renowned printer, philosopher, and politician, who has so largely contributed to the disunion of the British empire, is the son of a tallow-chandler at Boston in New England, where he was born in January 1706.

After receiving a very tolerable education, he was apprenticed to a printer at Boston, by some said to have been his uncle; and soon began to manifest that disdain of the established government which has since procured him a name, by scribbling inflammatory essays on the conduct of the General Court, for which he was obliged to quit the province. Having for some time wandered about the continent, he at length procured a passage to England, and worked in London as a journeyman; particularly at Mr. Watts's, a celebrated printer, in Wild Court, Wild Street, where it is well remembered that he by no means discovered the smallest trait of any extraordinary abilities.

It was not for a man of his ambitious turn of mind to remain long in a situation where he was incapable of obtaining any pre-eminence: and, as

he soon discovered that many hundred men of more brilliant talents than those with which Nature had endued him, were in London destined to remain in inferior conditions, he took an early opportunity of recrossing the Atlantic. On his arrival in America, he contrived to establish himself in a small printing-office, and began to publish a newspaper, which he for some years conducted.

As the Doctor was always a most rigid economist, he by degrees acquired a considerable property; and the nature of his profession gaining him credit for scientific abilities, he became a conspicuous member in the Philosophical Society at Philadelphia, which was honoured with the correspondence of the late Peter Collinson, Esq. and a few other members of the Royal Society in London. By means of these gentlemen, every European discovery in the Arts and Sciences, as well as every new literary performance of eminence, was constantly transmitted to America; and, as the Doctor first took up his idea of electricity from productions sent in this way by Mr. Collinson, who had procured them from Germany, where the subject was first handled with success,

mentioned to have been conferred on Dr. Franklin, he is a member of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris, of the Royal Society at Gottingen, and of the Batavian Society in Holland: but whether he is most indebted for these and other distinctions to his mechanical, literary, philosophical, or political character, may perhaps best appear from the following brief statement of his *vast* talents in each of these departments.

As a mechanic, he is well known to have made a variety of attempts to improve the common printing-press, which has constantly turned out much less efficient for the adoption of his alterations.

As a scholar, he has proposed a new alphabet, and a reformed orthography; neither of which any man in his senses will ever think of adopting.

As a philosopher, he has commented on German electricity, and recommended conductors for lightning; though his pointed iron-rods were incapable of protecting Harvard College, the Alma Mater of his native province, from its most pernicious effects.

As a politician, he has certainly succeeded; but to the reader we willingly leave the decision, whether his success has been chiefly owing to extraordinary sagacity in Dr. Franklin, or to the total want of that quality in

those who were unhappily employed to counteract the effects of his perfidious machinations.

The following epitaph, which is said to have been written by himself, is by much the most compleat literary composition we ever saw from Dr. Franklin's pen.

The Body
Of

BEN FRANKLIN, Printer,
(Like the Cover of an Old Book,

It's Contents torn out,
And stripped of it's Lettering and Gilding)
Lies here Food for the Worms:

Yet the Work itself shall not be lost;
For it will (as he believed) appear once more,

In a new
And most beautiful Edition,
Corrected and amended

By
The Author.

The conclusion of this inscription, however, will probably remind many persons of the link-boy's celebrated repartee to Pope, with which we shall conclude this article.

As Mr. Pope was one evening hastily crossing the street, an officious link-boy impeded his expedition; and the poet, greatly enraged, instead of rewarding him, exclaimed—'God mend me, stand out of the way!'—'God mend *you*,' muttered the lad, 'you little crooked son of a wh—e! he'd much sooner make a dozen better new ones!'

LUXBOROUGH, IN ESSEX;

THE SEAT OF REAR-ADMIRAL SIR EDWARD HUGHES, K.B.

THIS elegant and superb villa, which is situated in the parish of Chigwell, near Woodford in Essex, about a quarter of a mile from the road

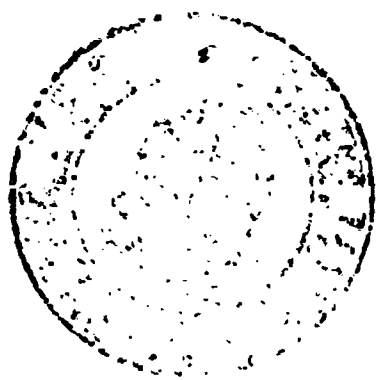
near Woodford Bridge, and nine miles from London, was built by Lord Luxborough about forty years since; and, at his decease, sold to a West India gen-

pedlar through the country; wherein, to questions that never were made, he calculated answers to soment the discontents, as well as to advance his own importance. He ingratiated himself with the ministry so far, that they appointed him Post-master General in America, and made his natural son governor of the Jerseys, which he still holds, and is prisoner in Connecticut. He had this son by an oyster-wench in Philadelphia, whom he left to die in the streets of disease and hunger. Upon the breaking out of the present troubles, after quitting his place of post-master, he came over to America, giving the people the utmost confidence of success from the opinion they had formed, that "Doctor Franklin would be sure to chuse the strongest side." Perhaps ancient or modern history scarcely furnishes an example of such consummate hypocrisy, and hitherto successful duplicity; and if the axe, or the halter, are to be employed on this occasion, it were much to be wished the first example could be made of this hoary traitor.

tlemen

LUXBOROUGH, the SEAT of REAR ADMIRAL SIR EDWARD HUGHES.

Published by the Art Society by Subscription &c. Decr 1. 1784.



tleman of the name of Crockatt, from whom it was afterwards purchased by Sir Edward Walpole. This last gentleman for some time resided at Luxborough; but having, as it is said, in vain endeavoured effectually to drain the surrounding land, which was occasionally flooded, he disposed of it to Mr. Samuel Peach, who purchased on speculation, and by whom it was again sold in August 1782, through the medium of Messrs. Christie and Ansell, to Lady Hughes.

Her ladyship, who possesses the finest taste, united with the strongest judgment and the most indefatigable perseverance, has solely directed the various improvements and embellishments which have since taken place, and which are but just compleated; as well with respect to the external and internal decorations and conve-

niences of the edifice itself, and the several offices, as the elegant disposition of the gardens and surrounding land, and the effectual preservatives her ladyship has contrived and provided against all future encroachments of the river, which now feeds as well as adorns the fertile grounds it had too long been accustomed to disfigure and destroy.

In short, her ladyship has greatly and most successfully exerted herself to render this magnificent and delightful villa a residence worthy of the brave admiral, who is still serving in the East Indies, and who we ardently hope will speedily return to his grateful country, and long enjoy all imaginable happiness with her ladyship, in their enchanting retreat at Luxborough.

M I S C E L L A N Y.

PHILOSOPHICAL SURVEY OF THE WORKS OF NATURE AND ART. NUMBER XI. FLUIDS.

A Fluid is defined to be a substance, the parts of which may be put in motion by any the smallest force impressed upon them, as is the case with respect to water, and all other proper fluids.

The particles of all fluids being in their very nature moveable, they will always be in a voluble state when any partial force is impressed upon their surface, which is not the case of a fixed body; and as these particles, as well as those of solid bodies, are equally affected by the attraction of gravity, they must of course be equally ponderous: hence it is, that fluids press upon the bottoms of vessels which contain them, with a force always proportioned to the quantity of matter, and consequently proportionably to their height above them.

Fluids, from their universal equi-

librium, or that state in which they mutually equipoise and support each other, exert a force of pressure equal to their gravity in all directions, and thereby produce a state of rest through their several parts. This being evidently the case with all perfect fluids, it is certain that every particle of the fluid mass must have a force equally affecting it on every side; since, were it greater on one part than on another, motion would be produced in that particle, and its equilibrium or tranquil state would be destroyed; for it is a self-evident axiom in philosophy, that a body urged equally in every direction, will be as perfectly at rest as if it were not at all affected by any force whatever.

That action and re-action are equal between any two bodies, in contrary directions, is another axiom equally true; and will be almost as self-evident, if we only consider that, when one body acts upon another, that action is but one and the same thing between both, and consequently must affect them equally: thus, if one stone falls
upon

upon another, there is an action, which we call collision or striking, between both, but the force of this stroke equally affects each stone.

With regard to pressure, it is evident, that if a stone is pressed by a finger, that finger is equally pressed by the stone, as appears by the dent or impression which it makes in the flesh. If a horse draws a stone by a cord, the stone re-acts, and draws the horse as much in a contrary direction; for all the force by which they act upon each other, is the tension of the cord, which is every where the same, at one end upon the horse, and at the other upon the stone. If a man in a boat throws his hook over a post, and pulls it, the post equally pulls the boat, as appears by it's approaching towards it; or when an oar strikes the water one way, the water re-acts, and moves the oar in another direction.

There is not, perhaps, a system of principles fraught with more interesting and useful inventions, arts, and machines, than those of hydrostatics; the universal blessings of this science being known in daily experience; and felt in every department of life.

RIVERS AND LAKES.

THE surface of every fluid must necessarily be a perfect plane or level, if large, and left entirely to itself; for every column of fluid particles, gravitating towards the centre of the earth, must be at an equal distance from it, and of course the surface of the whole must be equi-distant likewise, and therefore parallel to the horizon, or a true level.

Were our earth (as some philosophers have imagined it to have been before the Flood) a perfect globe, there could be no possibility of rivers at all in such a spherical earth; for rivers are only waters descending, by means of their gravity, from higher to lower parts of it's surface, in proper channels; whereas, in a globular surface, there are no high and low parts, to admit of any such descent: and as rivers and moving waters are necessary for mankind in their present state,

there is no doubt that they were so as well before as since the Deluge.

The great quantities of water on the tops and sides of mountains, and other high lands, which are collected from rain, snow, fogs, dews, and even clouds, and run through various chinks and crannies into their internal cavities and basins, are the true causes of rivers and lakes: after which, the superfluous water flows from those cisterns, through different crevices, to the sides of the mountain, where they appear as bubbling springs, and stand in hollow places in form of pools, ponds, and lakes.

MEDICINAL AND HOT BATHS.

THE mountainous and rocky parts of the earth generally abound with all kinds of mineral substances, from which baths derive their medicinal and healing qualities. The internal parts also abound with numberless unseen caverns, cisterns, streams and rivers of water, running every way through beds and strata of mineral, metallic, sulphureous, saline, mercurial, bituminous, and oleaginous substances, absorbing and carrying with them all the soluble parts of those bodies; and, wherever they rise in the form of springs, possess a variety of medicinal qualities.

The lava, which runs in red-hot streams for many miles together, from the horrible volcanoes of Mount *Ætna* in Sicily, *Vesuvius* in Italy, *Hecla* in Iceland, and other parts of the earth's surface which continually breathe fire and smoke, and spread desolation over the adjacent miserable countries, being the effects of the great and astonishing powers and operations of natural chymistry in the interior parts of the earth; it is no wonder if streams of subterraneous running waters, passing by those ignited parts of the earth, should be thus heated in various degrees, and produce all the varieties of warm and hot baths; such as those of Bristol, Bath, and other parts of the world.

On the principle of subterraneous currents, we may likewise account for the

the manner in which water comes into wells, as there is clearly no other way in which these receptacles can possibly be filled; all the superficial parts near the earth's surface being replete with canals and currents of water, in some measure resembling the circulation of the fluids in an animal body.

PERIODICAL SPRINGS.

Perennial springs are such as flow constantly from year to year: they are found in the sides of all high mountains, and in the vallies and low-lands between them. These mountainous ridges supply with abundance of water all the springs and lakes they feed; and, indeed, all our common springs, fountains, and fish-ponds, are of this sort.

Intermitting springs are such as do not always flow, but stop sometimes, and afterwards flow again; but their intermissions are perfectly regular and constant.

As the origin of springs and fountains lies out of sight, this phenomenon may be elucidated by what is usually called the Cup of Tantalus: this cup is in the form of a common quart-pot, having a hollow handle; one part of which is inserted into the side of the cup at the bottom, rising on the outside near to the top, where it turns down, and reaches a little below the bottom; and, when water is poured into the cup, it rises in the handle at the same time equally, till the water in the cup is as high as the curved part of the handle; and, if continued, overflows the curve, and descends in the outer part of the handle to the orifice, where it continues to run out till all the water in the cup is carried off.

This experiment is also adapted to explain the nature of reciprocating as well as of intermitting springs. The body of the cup gives the idea of some large reservoir or basin of water in the interior parts of a mountain, supplied by feeding streams, or ducts, from all the circumjacent parts; the

handle of the cup representing the duct or canal by which the water is conveyed from the reservoir to the side of the hill. Here it is necessary to consider this duct as coming from the bottom of the reservoir, and gradually rising, in its progress, to a height a little less than the level of the water in the basin; where, taking a turn, it descends to a part in the side of the mountain below the level of the bottom of the basin; and there it breaks out in form of a spring, supplying a pool or fountain with water, till it has drained off all that is in the reservoir; and then the spring ceases, or intermits, till the basin is again filled, when the duct again begins to work, and brings a fresh supply to the fountain. Thus the water must flow while the subterraneous stream works, and cease while the reservoir is recruiting; and if the time taken to refill it be considerable, the pool on the hill may become dry, and then be filled again, and so a tide of flood and ebb will alternately succeed each other with the utmost regularity.

There are, doubtless, many reciprocating springs dispersed through the world; but a very extraordinary one, named Lay Well, is to be met with near Brixham, in Devonshire; the water of which is inclosed in a sort of stone well above ground, of nearly a round form. This fount feeds a large stream about five feet wide, with a sandy bottom bestrewed with large and small pebbles: its time of ebbing and flowing, which is uniform and regular, is six minutes. The difference between high and low watermark in the fountain is an inch and an half; and the very stream it supplies also ebbs and flows about half an inch, as is evident from the sides of the large pebbles, which are never dry. If holes about a foot deep are dug in the earth, at a distance from the well, it is equally surprizing and pleasant to observe the water rise bubbling into those holes by many small passages; which holes being filled and emptied alternately, the wa-

ter at ebbing gradually subsides, and is seen running down into the earth by a number of little ducts or holes at the bottom. The reciprocations of this spring are, perhaps, the quickest of any yet known; nor can there be a more conspicuous view of the origin of rivers, generated by the union of many such streams and rivulets, than that here produced.

AIR - BALLOONS.

A DREAM.

IT frequently falls out, by some strange concatenation of ideas, that what makes a strong impression on the mind in our waking, is in a manner realized in our sleeping moments.

I had been reading an account in the public papers, of the extraordinary phenomena of air-balloons, when a thought immediately struck me, that as the French were always superior to us in *flying*, this new discovery might in time induce them to challenge us to fight in air, and their skill and dexterity would unquestionably ensure them success.

With these chimerical notions in my head, I fell asleep; when, lo! before my eyes was displayed an engagement between the two rival powers, as fierce as it was new and unprecedented in the annals of ages. Methought the troops of both nations were mounted on air-balloons, and armed only with spears, with which they did not attempt to wound their adversaries, but only to perforate the balloons, which inevitably brought the philosophic soldier to the ground, by giving a free vent to the air that buoyed him up.

The English and French generals were elevated several hundred feet above their respective hosts, that they might marshal them the better, and with greater facility deliver their orders, which were conveyed by several balloons of observation to the inferior ranks. After performing a variety of evolutions and revolutions, wheeling this way, and then that way, the French, by dint of superior manœuvring, got the English ar-

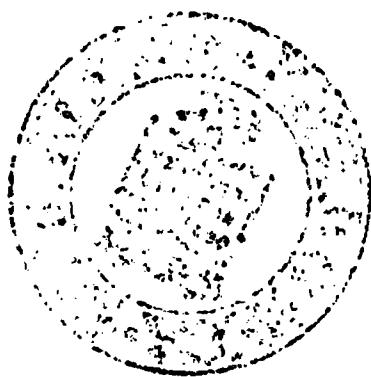
my exactly over the British Channel, while they occupied that space in air which covers their own shore. Thus stationed, the uncommon fight began, while the nations below trembled with apprehension. Monsieur Montgolfier, who had been created Marechal of France, led his army on with the utmost regularity to the attack. The first onset of the English, (whose commander's name I could not learn) as usual, was spirited and furious: their blows were well aimed; but the French in general, by either sinking or ascending, eluded their force, and the English balloons of course having overshot the mark, were thrown into some confusion; and, before they could recover their ranks, I could see several of them drop into the Channel, where the waves soon swallowed them up.

However, gaining resolution from this disappointment, the British legions renewed the charge with double impetuosity; when a vast number of French balloons fell plump upon the chimnies of Calais, and threw the whole town into a dreadful panic.

The religious orders immediately began processions, and invoked their saints in support of their aerial hosts; but a wounded balloon pitching on the head of the prior of a convent, knocked the cross out of his hand, which disaster was interpreted by his followers as an unpropitious omen.

To return, however, to the fight: never were more skill and agility displayed than on that day; and never did the world behold a more strange or stubborn conflict. The French, animated with the hopes of victory, and warmed with the originality of their invention, manifested prodigious power and activity; while John Bull, eager to support his national character, fought like a lion, and scorned to yield to the French, even in their own element.

After the engagement had been kept up with unremitted fury by both sides, for near six hours, and neither could claim the victory, although the French regiments of Messieurs Charles and Roberts distinguished themselves much; Marechal Montgolfier finding that the English,



THE FAIR FUGITIVE.

Published as the Act directs, by Henshaw & Co. Dec. 12/43.

English, though more slow in their motions, were more sure in their aims, let fall a signal, on which the whole French army disappeared in an instant; but like kites hovering over their prey, they instantly descended again with incredible velocity, and pierced almost every English balloon before they suspected any danger. The numbers who strewed the Channel were then immense. I was filled with sorrow and vexation for the fate of my countrymen. Fame blew her trumpet, and proclaimed a complete victory; at the sound of which, Louis and his courtiers, who were watching the engagement with optic tubes, set up such a horse-laugh for joy, that they awaked me from my sleep, and with pleasure I reflected that what I had beheld was only a dream.

HERACLITUS.

ELIZA;

OR, THE FAIR FUGITIVE.

A MORAL TALE.

ELIZA was the beauteous offspring of a fond but whimsical couple, whose peculiar absurdities were long the jest, as she was deservedly the admiration, of Bath and its polished environs. Though her education had been confined, and regulated on a plan of uncommon stupidity, yet so lavish had Nature been of every mental endowment, that very little aid was required from art to give each its full degree of brilliancy and effect. Those who beheld her could not but admire the graceful ease of her deportment, and wondered whence she drew those large supplies of reason and humour which enriched and enlivened her conversation. With all these marks of superiority, Eliza had none of that frivolous vanity which seems almost inseparable from female excellence. If she at times conversed with freedom on the most interesting topics, it was evidently rather to gratify the inclination of others, who never could listen to her but with pleasure, than to indulge a volubility of speech, from

which few of the amiable sex can plead an entire exemption. This observation, however, is by no means intended as sarcastic, since it is to that circumstance we owe more than three-fourths of the charms which embellish society.

The parents of Eliza, as it has already been mentioned, possessed very few, if any, of her amiable qualities: they were, however, what the world would have stiled good sort of people, had they continued to act that part in it with which they began their career, and for which alone nature had evidently designed them. But, if what Pope says be true, that 'men would be angels, angels would be gods,' and by that aspiring presumption throw every thing into confusion; we may with equal reason assert, that all is nonsense and ridicule, when the illiterate vulgar rush from their narrow sphere, and make awkward attempts to move with eclat in that of superior beings. This was literally the case with our present couple, from the time of their quitting their shop in Cornhill, to their retiring to a superb villa in the vicinity of Bath, and thus exchanging the centre of business for that of quality and dissipation. The husband having once conceived this sage idea, was not under the necessity of enforcing compliance with his *cara sposa* on this as on some former occasions: the purpose in view had been the 'primitive and glorious object of all her exertions and ambition; for this she had toiled and economized with unexampled frugality, whilst her no less assiduous partner was driving his bargains at 'Change, or negotiating loans in the Alley. An additional plumb to that of which they were already possessed would scarcely have afforded her more real satisfaction than the arrival of that period for which she had so long sighed.

Having fixed on their place of residence, and made an ample provision of whatever was necessary to the very splendid figure they were now determined to make in the world, they were conveyed thither in the full triumph of a coach and

fix, attended by a numerous retinue, to the great surprize and amusement of all who knew or beheld them. Their mode of life did not disgrace their equipage; and their Bath villa soon became the resort of all who thought proper to regale and divert themselves at their expence. The wines and viands were greatly extolled by those who piqued themselves on Epicurean taste, and their excellence was still more effectually proved by the most astonishing consumption of both at every quick-repeated entertainment. The table conversation was such as might naturally be expected from guests whose chief design in resorting thither was to display their wit in ironical compliments to the master and mistress of the banquet, who swallowed the bait with equal simplicity and satisfaction. The peculiar grace of the latter, in her method of carving, was never suffered to pass unnoticed; and when, as was frequently the case, a dish or a sauce-boat was overturned in the operation, some person was ever ready to observe that accidents of that nature might happen to the most alert and experienced. These sallies and inuendoes being perfectly understood by the parties present, usually produced convulsive fits of mirth; in which Eliza was the only person who did not take a part: and on this account she was frequently reproached for her want of taste and spirit; whilst tacit disapprobation was the only expression of her pity and contempt. It was not in the nature of things that the follies of her infatuated parents should escape her discernment; yet she knew how to respect them in those follies, and waited for the moment when time and experience might open their eyes, and give a new turn to their pursuits.

But what more than all contributed to support the fund of merriment, was the supposed antiquity of her father's family, on which he valued himself more than on all he possessed. To prove his pretensions in this way, (for such they most literally were) the bottles and glasses were removed to make way for a large roll of parchment, containing his pedigree from nameless generations.

The family name was originally Nidrom, which, by an apt transposition of the two letters m and d, was now changed into Nimrod, as he proved himself to a demonstration lineally descended from that celebrated hunter, which was also a sufficient authority for a stag's head, by way of crest, in his arms, and two bucks for supporters. To NIMROD, *E/q.* was invariably added; and *Sir* was not unfrequently prefixed to ALEXANDER; though he was prudently silent as to the time and occasion of his obtaining the honour of knighthood. My lady might have been equally puzzled to account for her title, had not the politeness, or rather policy, of her visitors, made them wave all disagreeable questions whilst in her presence, and thus rivetted both in the silly delusion. Eliza, whose tender heart was wounded by the daily repetition of this farce in high life, was often tempted to remonstrate with her parents in private; but when at last she did venture to break through her usual reserve, her intention was misconstrued into insolence and disrespect, and she was ordered not to presume to censure their conduct, which ought to be the model of her own. The delicacy of filial piety made her seemingly acquiesce in what she knew to be pregnant with absurdity; especially as she clearly saw that the seeds of folly were too deeply sown to be eradicated by her feeble exertions: she therefore gave up the point as absolutely desperate, and waited with resignation, till death, or more welcome Hymen, should remove her from a scene so irksome and painful to her feelings. Alas! how vain and precarious are most of our wishes! and how often do we look forward to some distant point with eager desire, which when attained only leaves room for deeper regret, and more heartfelt sorrows!

Had Eliza been left by her parents, as she was by Heaven and Nature, free in her choice of a partner for life, her good sense and penetration would doubtless have been the guide to her affections, and fixed them on an object deserving of so much loveliness and perfection: but even in this point (which

(which was to determine nothing less than her happiness or misery for ever) was Eliza doomed to be the slave of parental authority, at the expence of every suggestion of reason, every sentiment and feeling of her soul.

And will Eliza submit to this most unnatural stretch of power? No: Nature shrinks back at the gloomy prospect which must then be opened to her view; she sees it in all its horrors; duty for one moment keeps reason in thoughtful suspense. 'Tis past! her resolutions are taken; and much is her spirit to be commended for thus claiming those sacred rights which cruel oppression would have extorted from her. This was done by a timely elopement; for which no person will, I believe, be inclined to blame her, who attends to the following faithful portrait of her intended husband.

This very hopeful youth had little in his form, and nothing in his sentiments, to distinguish him from the brute creation; though his manners had received every aid from cultivation, and at first sight spoke too much in favour of his character. Never, perhaps, were the fool and villain more compleatly blended than in his composition; and the too partial indulgence of a fond mother corresponded but too well with the evident design of nature in his original formation. A too great application to books, she would observe, might possibly prove injurious to health; and, as her son, thank Heaven! was not born to acquire, but to spend, a fortune, he would surely have as much learning as was necessary for a gentleman. The most unrestrained practice of every species of gaming was admitted on the plea of gentility, and all his vices were excused because they were not of a vulgar cast, but those of a gentleman. Thus was he early initiated into irregularities; and seldom, if ever, retired from scenes of nocturnal riot but in a state of wretched intoxication. Woman, that last and best gift of Heaven to man! that loveliest image of his kindness, and fairest work of his creation! woman was only prized by this intemperate son of lewdness, as she submitted to be the venal instrument of his

pleasures; and all that he knew of conjugal felicity was, that it would be his province to command—that of his passive consort to be silent and to obey. His heart had never been warmed by one generous feeling; brutality was the test of his social ties; and his haughtiness to those beneath him was only surpassed by his servility to superiors when submission pointed out the obvious path to interest.

Such was the man selected by the parents of Eliza from a numerous train of admirers. Should it be asked what could possibly induce them to give him the preference, the only reason that can be assigned is the extent of his influence, the number of his titles, and that alluring ignis fatuus, his pedigree. These were to supply the want of sense, honour, and such other requisites as can alone in any degree indemnify the tender sex for the resignation of liberty and that irresistible empire which beauty ensures to them over every subject heart. Determined not to be the prey of such a monster, Eliza fled, taking with her in money and jewels what would provide decently for her future support, and sought an asylum in the house of a friend and distant relation, who lived retired from the world in a very remote part of the country.

Misfortune, however, attended her to this retreat; for, having deposited her little property with a merchant at the usual rate of interest, he soon became a bankrupt, and she was left with no resources but such as must flow through the narrow channels of what is improperly called friendly benevolence. She now soon experienced those slights which usually attend a life of dependence; and resolved to quit a house where she clearly perceived she was no longer a welcome guest: but whilst she was revolving in her anxious mind on what plan she should determine for her future support, the arrival of two servants from her father convinced her she had been betrayed by the person on whose fidelity she had relied for protection. Entreaties, she knew, would be lost upon mercenary

mercenary souls; and, having no money to offer as the price of her freedom, she submitted to the hard law of necessity with becoming fortitude, and stepped into the chaise prepared for her, fully determined to act the only part which could now rescue her from worse than destruction.

On her arrival at Bath, she appeared perfectly composed in her actions; justified her conduct in few words; was callous to reproaches, which she was conscious she did not deserve, and still more so to menaces which were far less terrible to her imagination than the threatened marriage, to which she repeated her most determined aversion. Every thing was however prepared for the nuptials; and, on the appointed day, she was dragged like a victim to the altar.

The clergyman, however, did not find Eliza so ready to answer questions as he was to ask them; or, at least, in the way that he expected, and her parents could have wished. She protested against the violence offered her, in terms of just yet modest indignation; interrupted the parson more than once in the usual preamble; and when at length the decisive question was put, she answered 'No!' in a tone of resolution which immediately destroyed all hopes of concluding the ceremony.

Old Nimrod exclaimed, that the girl was all perverseness; and my lady pronounced her mad: to which Eliza replied with a smile, that in either case she was in a very improper state for marriage, and consequently hoped they would excuse her objections. The disappointed bridegroom declared, with an oath, that if she would not, some other would, and that it made very little difference to him: whilst the parson and clerk retired with heavy hearts for the loss of their respective fees.

Among others who were present at this ceremony, was a stranger of genteel appearance, and who seemed greatly interested in what had engaged all his attention. The youth, the beauty; and perhaps more than all,

the peculiar situation of Eliza, had made the deepest impressions on his mind, and produced a most effectual revolution in his heart. To feel for the distress and injuries of the softer sex is a sentiment so essential to the idea of true courage and honour, that we may in general pronounce that man every way unworthy of life who hesitates one moment to sacrifice it for their defence or rescue. Horatio was not a person of so dastardly a soul; and, yet uncertain whether the interest he took in Eliza's fate proceeded from compassion or love, he resolved, at all events, to redress her wrongs without delay. But before the means he adopted to effect this purpose are described; it will be proper to give the reader a just idea of his rank and character. Both these were such as to entitle him to universal esteem, though the latter was remarkable for one trait, which was rather extraordinary in a person of his strong sense and manly benevolence. This was nothing less than a rooted prejudice against the female character, as necessarily fraught with levity, inconstancy, and deceit; so that, though he was really the friend and advocate of the sex in one sense, he might be considered almost in the light of an enemy in another. His misfortune, it seems, had been, at an early age, to be familiar with none but the most abandoned of the sex; and such were the disgusts excited in him from these juvenile scenes of indelicacy, that he had formed a resolution never to make the happiness of his life depend on a female who might probably be tinged with some portion of those vices which had inspired him with such horror and detestation. Though a man of perfect candour in other respects, in this he proved himself most illiberally unjust; condemning, like many others, the whole for the errors of a few, when even they perhaps ought rather to be considered as objects of compassion than contempt.

Dear, tender, yet too often injured woman! never let me lose an opportunity

nity of asserting thy worth, or of vindicating thy character. To thee we owe whatever can tend to refine the joys, and soothe the cares of life; and if, in the general distribution, a few slight imperfections may have fallen to thy share, let them not be seen through the microscopic eye of malevolence, but rather lost in the brightness of thy perfections. Too well can I account for all thy seeming foibles in the tyranny of that usurper who would gladly mark thee for his slave; and often do I blush for the brutality of my ruder sex, when I see it insult the ease and gentleness of thine!

Had Horatio given way to sentiments like these, he would doubtless never have determined, in the full vigour of youth, to relinquish those charms which can only be found in the society and affection of a virtuous female, without considering that life, devoid of that invaluable blessing, is at best but a cheerless and dreary scene. A short experience, however, had taught him, whilst he languished in the profusion of fortune, that there is a void in the human heart which woman alone was made to fill, without whom, pleasure, and even repose, must be banished from it for ever. Thus convinced of his error, Horatio only waited for a proper opportunity of retrieving it; and he thought he saw in the person of Eliza what he had so long despaired of ever being able to find. There is a native eloquence in the female eye, that speaks conviction more feelingly to the heart than all the powers of diction combined, and this had in one glance spoke oracles to that of Horatio.

Having determined on his plan of operations in the conquest he had in view, which, as the reader will observe, was literally a coup de main, he went unattended to the house of old Nimrod; and with as little ceremony as Aimwell in the Stratagem, told him he was come to take away his daughter. 'Aye!' said the father, in a confounded passion; 'and what right have you to claim my daughter, Sir?'—'That,' replied

Horatio, 'which I derive from love; and which this sword,' added he, drawing it, 'is ready to dispute with any human being!' The sight of a drawn sword in the hands of a desperate and stout young fellow, such as was Horatio, effectually cooled old Nimrod's rage and courage: he therefore only said, with a faltering voice, that since she had refused to marry the man of his choice, he would not give her a shilling. 'It is not your purse,' answered Horatio with disdain, 'but your daughter, that I come for!' and, gently seizing her hand, he led her with him out of the apartment, without farther explanations; leaving the parents to make what comments they might please on his mode of proceeding.

Eliza, who at first had followed her new lover with some mistrust and reluctance, was soon convinced of his honourable intentions, by the proposals of marriage which he made to her, and which were brought to effect in a few days after this their first auspicious interview. Never, I believe, had any man more reason to bless the name of Hymen than Horatio, or woman more cause than Eliza to revere that of her husband. The yawning fiend Ennui never once was known to break in on their felicity; nor was the voice of discontent ever heard within their doors. Every action was spontaneous, and the idea of unlimited obedience could not possibly find admittance in minds which seemed only to vie in efforts of mutual kindness and condescension. If Horatio indulged in the sports of the field, it was chiefly in the hope of returning with spoils which might suit the taste of Eliza; whilst she in the mean time was preparing, 'a feast for the man she loved.' Just Heavens! of what importance do the most trivial occurrences in life become, when consecrated at the shrine of love and fidelity!

Three years had insensibly fled away in this blissful union, when the sensible heart of Eliza was deeply wounded by accounts which she had for some time had reason to apprehend.

Since

Since her recess from her parental abode, the old couple had determined, in mere spite, to be revenged of her obstinacy, as they termed it, to spend every shilling of their property; and the steps they took towards it were so effectually forwarded by their numerous train of sycophants, that they were already reduced to the humiliating necessity of universal retrenchments, in order to preserve the wreck of their once ample fortune, for future subsistence. It was now that every face came forward from behind its mask, and the subtle sneer of irony was succeeded by the broad laugh of public derision.

Unable either to support their usual expences, or to bear up against the stings of daily ridicule, poor old Nimrod and his consort were forced to hide their diminished heads in the bosom of obscurity, and the Bath villa was disposed of to as little advantage as credit.

Forgetful of all the injuries she had received, the ever-dutiful Eliza no sooner heard of this catastrophe, than she determined to fly to their relief. Horatio accompanied her on this occasion; nor could she be prevailed on to leave behind her the blooming pledge she had bore him of their mutual and faithful loves.

It was not till after many enquiries that she discovered the retreat to which the old couple had retired, and where they still endeavoured to keep up at least the shadow of their former consequence. Old Nimrod still valued himself on his pedigree as much as ever, and not a day passed without the addition of some new name to the list. Eliza entered the apartment in which they were, without the formality of sending up her name; when falling on her knees, and presenting her child, whom she held by the hand, she for some moments in vain attempted to speak, overcome by the violence of her feelings.

‘So! so!’ exclaimed the father, mistaking the real cause of her embarrassment; ‘what, I suppose, Miss, your heroic gallant has played you the old trick of seduction; and now

‘you expect me to be burdened with the fruits of it!’

Eliza was proceeding to undeceive him as to the nature and object of her visit, when Horatio entered, who had listened to what had passed, and whose very aspect carried terrors to the heart of old Nimrod.

‘Sir,’ said he to him with a stern voice and countenance, ‘I might forgive the imputation cast on my honour by your words, but be cautious how you say any thing to injure the feelings of this lady, who has too long been the victim of your folly. You are now, Sir, to consider her in the double capacity of your daughter and my wife; and I expect to see her treated with becoming respect in both those characters.’

‘True, son-in-law; true!’ answered Nimrod, trembling in every limb; ‘I believe I am to blame, as well as my lady here; and I humbly ask you and my daughter pardon. As I live, now, you seem to be a clever fellow; and had you but a pedigree——’ ‘Tush! tush!’ said Horatio smiling, producing one which he had purposely drawn up at the request of Eliza, in compliance with her father’s humour; ‘here, Sir, is a pedigree every way authentic, of which the first peer of the land need not be ashamed!’

Old Nimrod spread the vellum on the table by the side of that which already lay there; and, embracing Horatio with the most eager transport, ‘By Heaven!’ he exclaimed, ‘you must be a clever fellow; for your pedigree is within a foot of being as long as my own.’

Horatio soon gave the old couple more substantial reasons for being satisfied with the conduct of their son-in-law, by allowing them an annual stipend, adequate to all their exigencies, for the rest of their days. They both lived to see and correct the extravagance of their former follies; whilst the example of Horatio taught them to set a just value on those virtues which still continue to embellish their amiable daughter.

F——.

PHILO.

PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

AN ACCOUNT OF SOME THERMOMETRICAL EXPERIMENTS RELATING TO THE COLD PRODUCED BY THE EVAPORATION OF VARIOUS FLUIDS, WITH A METHOD OF PURIFYING ETHER; EXPERIMENTS RELATING TO THE EXPANSION OF MERCURY; AND A DESCRIPTION OF A THERMOMETRICAL BAROMETER. BY TIBERIUS CAVALLO, F. R. S.

IT is at present well known, that by the evaporation of various fluids a sensible degree of cold is produced; and that by the evaporation of ether, which is the most volatile fluid we are acquainted with, water may be congealed, and the thermometer may be brought several degrees below the freezing point. But as various thermometrical experiments, which I lately made, have exhibited some new phenomena, and as I have contrived an easy and pleasing method of freezing a small quantity of water in a short time, and in every climate; I think it not improper to give an account of these things in the first part of this lecture.

My first experiments were intended to discover, if possible, a fluid cheaper than ether, by the evaporation of which a degree of cold sufficient for some useful purpose might be generated. But in this my expectation was disappointed, as I found that ether was incomparably superior to any other fluid, as the cold it produced was several degrees greater than that occasioned by any other of the most volatile fluids whatever. Being therefore obliged to use ether, I endeavoured to contrive a method by which the least possible quantity of it might be wasted in the production of a degree of cold sufficient to freeze water, and in this I met with success. But before we come to the description of this method, I shall briefly relate some observations made on the cold produced by the evaporation of other fluids besides ether.

In a room, the temperature of which was 64 degrees, according to Fahrenheit's thermometer, and in which the air was gently ventilated, I observed the effects produced by various fluids when thrown upon the ball of a thermometer. The ball of this thermometer was quite detached from the ivory piece upon which the scale was engraved. The various fluids were thrown upon the thermometer through the capillary aperture of a small glass vessel, shaped like a funnel, and care was taken to throw them so slowly upon the bulb of the thermometer, that a drop might now and then fall from the under part of it; except when those fluids were used, which evaporate very slowly, in which case it was sufficient to keep the ball of the thermometer only moist, without any drop falling from it. During the experiment the thermometer was kept turning very gently round it's axis, in order that the fluid used might fall upon every part of it's bulb. This method I find to answer much better than that of dipping the ball of the thermometer into the fluid and removing it immediately after, or that of wetting the thermometer with a feather. The evaporation, and consequently the cold produced by it, may be increased by ventilation, viz. by blowing with a pair of bellows upon the thermometer; but this was not used in the following experiments, because it is not easily performed by one person, and also because it occasions very uncertain results.

With the above described method I began to examine the effects of water, and found, that the thermometer was brought down to 56 degrees, viz. 8 degrees below the temperature of the room in which the experiment was made, and of the water employed. This effect was produced in about two minutes time, after which a larger continuation did not bring the mercury lower. I

By means of spirit of wine the thermometer was brought down to 48 degrees, which is only 16 degrees below the temperature of the room, and of the spirit employed. When the spi-

rit of wine is highly rectified, the cold produced by its evaporation is certainly greater than when it is of the common sort; but the difference is not so great as one who never tried the experiment might expect. The purer spirit produces the effect much quicker.

Using various other fluids, which were either compounds of water and spiritous substances, or pure essences, I found that the cold produced by their evaporation was generally in some intermediate degree between the cold produced by the water and that produced by the spirit of wine.

Spirit of turpentine brought the thermometer only 3 degrees lower than the temperature of the room; but olive oil and other oils, which evaporate either very slowly or not at all, did not sensibly affect the thermometer.

Willing to observe how much electrization could increase the evaporation of spirit of wine, and consequently the cold produced by it, I put the tube containing the spirit into an insulating handle, and connected it with the conductor of an electrical machine, which was kept in action whilst the experiment was performed; by these means the thermometer was brought down to 47 degrees. Having tried the three mineral acids, I found that, instead of cooling, they heated the thermometer, which effect I expected; since it is well known, that those acids attract the water from the atmosphere, and that heat is produced by the combination of water and any of them. The vitriolic acid, which was very strong and transparent, raised the thermometer to 102 degrees; the smoking nitrous acid raised it to 72 degrees; and the marine acid raised it to 66 degrees; the temperature of the room, as well as of the acids, being 64 degrees, as mentioned above.

The apparatus which I contrived for the purpose of using the least possible quantity of ether in freezing water, &c. consists in a glass tube, terminating in a capillary aperture, which

tube is to be fixed upon the bottle that contains the ether. When the experiment is to be made, the stopper of the bottle containing the ether is removed, and the above-mentioned tube is fixed upon it. The thread round this tube should be moistened a little with water or spittle before it is fixed on the bottle, in order to prevent more effectually any escape of ether between the neck of the bottle and the tube. Then holding the bottle by its bottom, and keeping it inclined, the small stream of ether issuing out of the aperture of the tube is directed upon the ball of the thermometer, or upon a tube containing water or other liquor that is required to be congealed.

Ether being very volatile, and having the remarkable property of increasing the bulk of air, does not require any aperture, through which the air might enter the bottle, in proportion as the ether goes out: the heat of the hand is more than sufficient to force the ether in a stream from the aperture.

After this manner, throwing the stream of ether upon the ball of a thermometer in such quantity as that a drop of ether might now and then, for instance every 10 seconds, fall from the under part of the thermometer, I have brought the mercury down to 3 degrees, viz. 29 degrees below the freezing point, when the atmosphere was somewhat hotter than temperate, and that without blowing upon the thermometer.

When the ether is very good, viz. is capable of dissolving elastic gum, and the thermometer has a small bulb, not above twenty drops of ether are required to produce this effect; and about two minutes of time; but when the ether is of the common sort, a greater quantity of it, and a longer time, are necessary to be employed, though at last the thermometer is brought down very nearly as low by this as by the best sort of ether.

In order to freeze water by the evaporation of ether, I take a thin glass tube about four inches long and about

out-

one-fifth of an inch in diameter, hermetically closed at one end, and put a little water in it, so as to fill about half an inch length of it. Into this tube a slender wire is also introduced, the lower extremity of which is twisted in a spiral manner, and serves to draw up the ice, when formed. Things being thus prepared, I hold the glass tube by its upper part with the fingers of the left-hand, and keep it continually and gently turning round its axis, first one way, and then the contrary; whilst with the right hand I hold the phial containing the ether in such a manner as to direct the stream of ether on the outside of the tube, and a little above the surface of the water in it. The capillary aperture should be kept almost in contact with the surface of the tube that contains the water. Continuing this operation for two or three minutes, the water will be froze as it were in an instant; since it will appear to become opaque at the bottom, and the opacity will ascend in less than half a second of time, which exhibits a beautiful appearance. This congelation, however, is only superficial, and in order to congeal the whole quantity of water, the operation must be continued one or two minutes longer; after which the wire will be found to be kept very tight by the ice. Now the bottle with the ether is left upon a table or other place, and to the outside of the glass-tube the hand must be applied for a moment, in order to soften the surface of the ice, which adheres very firmly to the glass, and then pulling the wire out of the tube, a solid and hard piece of ice will come out, fastened to its spiral extremity.

Instead of the wire, sometimes I put a small thermometer into this tube so as to have its bulb immersed in the water. With this thermometer I have observed a very remarkable phenomenon, which seems to be not explicable in the present state of knowledge concerning heat and cold. This is, that water will freeze in the winter with a less degree of cold than it will in the summer, or when the weather is

hotter: for instance, in the winter, the water in the tube will freeze when the thermometer is about 30 degrees; but, in the summer, or even when the temperature of the atmosphere is about 60 degrees, the quicksilver in the thermometer must be brought ten or fifteen, or even more degrees below the freezing point, before the water which surrounds the said thermometer will be converted into ice, even superficially; hence it appears, that in the summer-time a greater quantity of ether and longer time are required to freeze a given quantity of water than in the winter, not only because then a greater degree of heat is to be overcome, but principally because in the summer a much greater degree of cold must be actually produced before the water that is kept in it will assume a solid form. When the temperature of the atmosphere has been about 40 degrees, I have froze a quantity of water with an equal weight of good ether; but at present, being summer, between two and three times the quantity of the same ether must be used to produce the same effect.

There seems to be something in the air which, besides heat, interferes with the freezing of water, and perhaps of all fluids, though I cannot say from experience whether the above-mentioned difference between the freezing of water in winter and summer, takes place with other fluids, as milk, and other animal fluids, oils, wines, &c.

The proportion between the quantity of the ether and of the water that may be frozen by it, seems to vary according to the quantity of water; for a larger quantity of water seems to require a proportionably less quantity of ether than a smaller quantity of water, supposing that the water is contained in cylindrical glass vessels; for I have not tried whether a metal vessel instead of a glass one, and whether some other shape besides the cylindrical, might not facilitate the congelation. In the beginning of the spring, I froze about a quarter of an ounce of water with nearly half an

ounce weight of ether, the apparatus being larger, though similar to that described above.

Now, as the price of ether, sufficiently good for the purpose, is generally between eighteen-pence and two shillings per ounce, it is plain that, with less than two shillings, a quarter of an ounce of ice, or ice-cream, may be made in every climate, and at any time; which may afford great satisfaction to those persons who, living in places where no natural ice is to be had, never saw or tasted any such delicious refreshments.

When a small piece of ice, for instance, of about ten grains in weight, is wanted, the necessary apparatus is very small, and the expence of the ether not worth mentioning. I have a small box, which is four inches and a half long, two inches broad, and one inch and a half deep, which contains all the apparatus necessary for this purpose, viz. a bottle capable of containing about one ounce of ether, two pointed tubes, (in case that one should break) a tube in which the water is to be frozen, and the wire. With the quantity of ether contained in this small and very portable apparatus, the experiment, when carefully performed, may be repeated about ten times. A person who wishes to perform such experiments in hot climates, and in places where ice is not easily procured, requires only a large bottle of ether, besides the small apparatus described above.

It is a known fact, that the moment a quantity of water becomes ice, a thermometer kept immersed in it, rises a few degrees; and accordingly this is observed in our experiment, viz. the mercury of the thermometer, which is immersed in the water of the tube, will suddenly rise, sometimes as much as ten degrees, when the water becomes first opaque. Electrization increases very little the degree of cold produced by the evaporation of ether. Having thrown the electrified, and also the unelectrified, stream of ether upon the bulb of a thermometer, the mercury in it was brought

down two degrees lower in the former than in the latter case.

As various persons may, perhaps, be induced by this paper to repeat such experiments, and as ether is a fluid which can with difficulty be preserved, it may be useful to mention, that a cork confines ether in a glass bottle much better than a glass stopple, which it is almost impossible to grind so well as entirely to prevent the evaporation of ether. When a stopple made very nicely out of a uniform and close piece of cork, which goes rather tight, is put upon a bottle of ether, the smell of that fluid cannot be perceived through it; but I never saw a glass stopple that could produce the same effect. By opening the bottle very often, or by long keeping, the cork becomes loose, in which case it must be changed; and thus, ether, spirit of wine, or any fluid, excepting those which corrode cork, may be preserved.

I shall now describe a method of purifying vitriolic ether, which is very easy and expeditious, though not very profitable. Fill about a quarter of a strong bottle with common ether, and upon it pour about twice as much water, then stop the bottle, and give it a shake, so as to mix for a time the ether with the water. This done, keep the bottle without motion, and with the mouth downwards, till the ether is separated from the water, and swims over it, which requires not above three or four minutes of time; then open the bottle, and keeping it still inverted, let the greatest part of the water come out very gently; after this the bottle being turned with the mouth upwards, more water must be poured in it, and in short the same operation must be repeated three or four times. Lastly, all the water being separated from the ether by decanting it with dexterity, the ether will be found to be exceedingly pure. By this means I have purified common vitriolic ether, which could not affect elastic gum, and have reduced it into such a state as that elastic gum was easily dissolved by it.

Indeed,

Indeed, this purified ether appeared by every trial to be purer than I ever saw it, even when made after the best usual method, and in the most careful manner. The only inconvenience attending this process is, that a vast quantity of ether is lost. Not above three or four ounces of a pound of common ether remain after the purification. As the greatest part of the ether is certainly mixed with the water that is used in the process, it may, perhaps, be worth while to put that water into a retort, and to distil the ether from it, which must come sufficiently pure for common use.

It is commonly believed, that water combines with the purest part of ether, when those two fluids are kept together; whereas, by the above described process, the contrary is established: perhaps when ether is kept in contact with water for a long time, the purest part of it may appear to be lost, because the ether may be combined with, and may retain some water in itself, at the same time that the water combines with and retains some ether; whereas the case may be different when the ether is quickly washed in water, and is immediately after separated from it: but in respect to this I have yet not made any experiments, so as to be able to decide the matter.

EXPERIMENTS RELATING TO THE EXPANSION OF MERCURY.

THE difficulty and uncertainty attending the various methods hitherto proposed for investigating the expansion of quicksilver, or its increase of bulk when rarified by a given degree of heat, determined me to contrive some method by which this purpose might be effected with more certainty and precision. After various experiments, I hit upon the following method, which to me seems both new and capable of great accuracy, though in this I may be deceived.

First, having blown a ball to a capillary tube, such as are commonly used for thermometers, I weighed it,

and found that this empty thermometer was equal to 79,25 grains. This empty glass, previous to its being weighed, was rendered as perfectly clean as possible, which is a necessary precaution in this experiment, which depends upon a very great accuracy of weight. Then I introduced some mercury into the stem of this thermometer, taking care that none of it entered the ball, and by adapting a scale of inches to the tube, observed that 4,3 inches length of the tube was filled with the mercury. The thermometer was now weighed again, and from this weight, the weight of the glass found before being subtracted, the remainder, viz. 0,24 grains shewed the weight of so much quicksilver as filled 4,3 inches of the tube. Now the ball of the thermometer, and also part of the tube, were entirely filled with quicksilver: then, in order to find out the weight of the mercury contained in it, the thermometer was weighed for the last time, and from this weight the weight of the glass being subtracted, the remainder, viz. 3205 grains, shewed the weight of the whole quantity of quicksilver contained in the thermometer.

By comparison with a graduated thermometer in hot and cold water, I made a scale to the new thermometer according to Fahrenheit's, and by applying a scale of inches found that the length of 20 degrees in this scale was equal to 1,33 inches. But 0,24 grains was the weight of so much mercury as filled 4,3 inches length of the tube; therefore, by the rule of proportion, it will be found, that the weight of so much quicksilver as fills 1,33 inches of the tube, viz. the length of 20 degrees, is equal to 0,0742 grains nearly, and that the weight of so much quicksilver as fills the length of the tube that is equivalent to one degree, is equal to 0,00371 grains. Now it is clear, that the weight of the whole quantity of quicksilver contained in the thermometer is to the weight of so much quicksilver as fills the length of one degree in the tube, as the bulk of the whole quantity of quicksilver

candid minds will more than indemnify him for the imputation of folly, and vindicate those emotions which have been too forcibly realized in truly sentimental breasts.

Baron Hargrove was descended from an ancient family of that name and title in the county of Norfolk; and it was his fate to live in an age when ignorance, and, still more, superstition, left very little scope for the exertion of genius, or even for the free use of reason. He was, however, endowed with every accomplishment which nature could bestow; and these were improved by the early exertions of an aspiring mind and vigorous constitution. He excelled every rival in the manly feats of chivalry, was ever most distinguished in the labours of the chase, (for so they might then well be called;) and, though not yet in his nineteenth year, his youthful brow was adorned with martial laurels, which made him at once the envy and admiration of the most experienced captains and warriors. He was proceeding with eager strides in this arduous career of toils and perils, when Love, that lord of reason, and tyrant of the heart, gave a sudden turn to his pursuits, and discovered an object still more attractive than that of fame, to be the very soul and centre of his ambition.

It was no small triumph for the fair daughter of Earl Charlemont to captivate a man who was sighed for in secret by almost every lady who had beheld him; and she was, perhaps, the only one of her capricious sex who would for a moment have proved insensible to his love. With all that timid respect and veneration which is the assured test of sincerity, he breathed out his tender regards to the dear object of his affection: the most costly presents were added to the gentle voice of persuasion; and nothing was neglected which could possibly tend to prove the ardour of his own passion, or awaken that genial spark which he fondly hoped might lie dormant in the bosom of his mistress.

Finding himself deceived in this pleasing expectation, and being one

day dismissed with a reserve which disappointment misconstrued into disdain, he took a hasty resolution to hide those sorrows in a desert, which the malicious eye of insulting pity might only render more insupportable, should he continue to mix in the fashionable circles. Had he lived in our wise days of heroic refinement, he would doubtless have ended the tragedy with more éclat; that is, he would have died like a gentleman; either by the sword, or (since unfortunately pistols were not then invented) by the more inglorious aid of a cord; especially as the final date of his unsuccessful courtship happened to be in November: but his mind not being sufficiently enlightened by philosophy to know that suicide was not a crime, it pursued suggestions of a less violent tendency, and Solitude became the only witness of its pensive effusions. The place of his retreat, though not far removed from his paternal inheritance, was so judiciously chosen, and well calculated for the purposes of concealment, that had not mere accident driven him from it, he might have easily indulged the resolution he had formed of remaining there till death should release him from his solitary misery.

Affliction is said to be the parent of Devotion; and it is well known to what feats of extravagance that may lead the most rational beings, when cherished to excess, and unrestrained by the power of reason. In less than a week after his retirement, the gay and amorous young baron had undergone the most effectual metamorphose in dress as well as disposition: his shoes were cut into the form of sandals, his hat was twisted into that of a cowl, bull-rushes plaited together formed a tolerable girdle, and a tough hazel twig effectually supplied the want of discipline. In a word, his food, his drink, and every thing about him, did not less agree with the life of a hermit, than the gloominess of his abode, which was situated at the foot of a rock; and he who a few days before was sighing out his soul at the feet of a mistress, and who considered her smiles or frowns

frowns as the criterions of his fate, was now employed in repeating the most earnest vows of eternal and inviolable chastity.

Eleonora, who in reality was far from being, as he supposed, insensible to his love, and who had only practised the arts of her sex with the usual views of prolonging her triumph and enhancing the price of her charms, was now not less mortified than surprised at his sudden disappearance: though she had seemingly admitted a rival with marks of encouragement, Hargrove had in every respect the preference in her heart; and to him her hand would doubtless have been yielded, had he waited with patience for the happy moment of compliance. However, after a few weeks of suspense and regret, Eleonora, finding that he did not return, acted her part with much seeming indifference and resolution, and even went so far as to marry a person who she knew had very few pretensions to his merit and virtues.

It was a common practice with those who were unsuccessful in their sacrifices to Hymen, to apply to some holy *father*, by whose intercession they might obtain that blessing from Heaven which can alone render conjugal felicity complete. Eleonora was too impatient for maternal honours to suffer many unsuccessful months to escape, without having recourse to the usual mode of redress. With this view she set out, in company with her husband, on a pious visit to a reverend friar, who was celebrated for having relieved numbers on similar occasions. They had not proceeded many miles on their journey, which lay through bye-ways, and almost impenetrable thickets, when the dogs, who made part of the convey, stopped on a sudden before a wood, which rose in a gradual ascent from the foot of a steep mountain, and by their eager emotions convinced the travellers that some wild beast was concealed behind the bushes. They therefore approached the place with caution; and having discovered the supposed monster in his den,

VOL. III.

(which was in reality no other than Hargrove in his cave) an arrow was directed to the spot where it lay concealed. The arrow had been so well shot, as to glance on the bridge of his nose, and the blood which flowed plentifully from the wound was no inconsiderable addition to the oddity and terror of his appearance. The pilgrims having with infinite difficulty made their way to his cell, were so far from recollecting the features of their old friend, in his present condition, that they could hardly be satisfied that he was a human being, and attributed his seeming anger to the pain occasioned by the wound he had received: they therefore began by apologizing for the involuntary injury, whilst he gazed on them alternately with looks of silent surprize and indignation. But when they proceeded to explain the nature and object of their journey, imagining they had by some means been informed of his abode, and doubting not that they meant only to sport with his griefs, and insult his misfortunes, he flew into the most violent paroxysm of rage, expressed in terms as well suited to the temper of his mind as inconsistent with the garb and character he had assumed. His gesture and actions, indeed, were such as threatened the most desperate consequences to the new-married couple, who made a precipitate retreat; unable otherwise to account for so rude a reception from the man of God, than by concluding him possessed by the spirit of the devil. Hargrove was obliged to quit his retirement in consequence of this unexpected visit, and went in quest of another retreat in a different part of the kingdom; being obliged by the vows he had made to lead the life of a hermit for the remainder of his days. His religious fervor was, however, considerably abated; and he resolved in his own mind to reserve a considerable portion of his property for his own private use; and not, like some of the brotherhood, to trust entirely to Providence for a precarious and miserable provision. Pursuing his way to the north, he at last took up his abode in

2 Y

the

the vicinity of Durham, in a place not less romantic, but infinitely more comfortable, than that which he had quitted. Instead of digging out a subterraneous dwelling in the damp cavity of a rock, he wisely purchased a snug cottage, which had no other claim to the title of an hermitage than what it derived from its situation, being built in the centre of a large wood, and remote from every other dwelling; and, as leading a good life, or in other words, good living, ought to be a primary object with all votaries of religion, in his household assortment particular attention was paid to culinary utensils, insomuch that his chapel might now be said to be furnished for ornament, and his kitchen for use. He had too frequently found the inconvenience of what the French call *les repas de St. Antoine*, to think of being confined to them in future; and, in order to facilitate preparations of a different sort, every article for cookery was most amply provided. He still preserved the outward garb of a hermit, as essential to the character, but he took care to have it lined with such a shirt as an archbishop might not disdain to wear; and though, according to rule, a spring of pure water ran through his garden, he seldom had recourse to its streams, a large barrel of October rendering such visits perfectly unnecessary. Yet all these attentions to external ease and comfort failed to heal the distemper of his mind, or remove the fond cause of his care and solicitude. In commencing the life of a hermit, he ceased not to be a lover; and the idea of the insult he had received from a woman to whom he had sacrificed every affection of his soul, left him few moments for any species of enjoyment. At times, indeed, pride would so far get the better of his love, as to make him execrate her memory; but these intervals were of short duration, and they were usually succeeded by the most bitter moments of unavailing anguish and regret. 'Alas!' would he exclaim, as he wandered through the

solitary environs of his mansion, 'she knew not the excess of my tenderness! She was wholly unacquainted with the dignity of my passion! Doubtless she supposed me to be one of those despicable beings who only flatter the ear of beauty, to instil into it with success the poison of seductive delusion, or she could not have refused me at least that faint consolation which generous pity will always impart to an agonizing mind. Oh, Eleonora!' he would add, 'de-luded, cruel, yet too lovely fair-one! could I flatter myself that thy kind concern attended my cheerless pursuits, even this solitude would cease to be irksome, and these shades afford a charm to my disconsolate heart!'

To dissipate his griefs, he made occasional excursions among the neighbouring hamlets, where respect and veneration attended his steps, and Labour suspended his task to fall on his knees, and humbly crave a benediction. But his principal source of consolation was in a convent of female votaries, who regaled him with excellent cordials, and were never more happy than when Father Nicodemus was announced.

In this manner had five years lingered away without his ever receiving the smallest intelligence respecting the fair-one whose caprice had driven him from society; when one day, as he was sitting pensive and alone, his eye bedewed with a tear which nothing but the recollection of her conduct could have drawn from it, his attention was roused by the appearance of a stranger, who in a feeble tone of supplication earnestly requested to be admitted under his lonely roof, and to be taught by his precepts and example the practice of those duties which constitute the sanctity of religious perfection. This proposal was far from disagreeable to a person who had long been weary of unsocial solitude; and the stranger was soon furnished with a suitable dress, and instructed in every point of duty, to which he attended with the utmost regularity and precision.

cision. He was distinguished by the appellation of Brother Timothy, and regularly attended his preceptor in all his excursions; but though his connection with Father Nicodemus everywhere ensured him the duties of politeness, he never was a particular favourite with the pious dames of whom honourable mention has already been made.

Eleonora and her husband, who were surrounded with every pleasure which dissipation could point out, or an ample fortune procure, were still unhappy. Several unsuccessful applications had been made to religious men on the subject of pregnancy; but as the husband objected to one essential point, that of leaving his wife entirely at their devotion, it is no wonder that their interference should fail to produce the usual effect. He now began to treat Eleonora with indifference, which was soon succeeded by disgust; and, after cohabiting with her for a few years, during which time her fortune was sacrificed to the basest purposes of his infidelity, he quitted her under a frivolous pretence, and left her to contempt and misery, in a world where, till now, she had been cherished by the smiles of fortune, and charmed by the voice of adulation. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to add, that from that moment she ceased to have a friend, though many were now witnesses to her distresses who owed their own ease entirely to her former bounty.

In this situation, nothing ever gave her more heart-felt pain than the recollection of her conduct to Hargrove; whose good qualities now appeared the more amiable, as they were inevitably contrasted with the vices of her perfidious husband. Though every idea of being happy with him was now destroyed by her union with another, she would gladly have thrown herself at his feet, implored his forgiveness, and made every atonement to his insulted love which the most sincere repentance could suggest to a broken heart; but all her enquiries respecting

this unfortunate gentleman ended in disappointment, nor could any person even inform her whether he were still living or numbered with the dead.

After experiencing a series of woes, the relation of which would seem to mock the ear of credulity, worn out with care and wretchedness, she resolved to seek an asylum in religious retirement, the last resource of disappointed ambition and love; and, being refused admittance among her own sex on account of her matrimonial tie, she found it necessary to try her fate in the habit of a monk, under which disguise she became the pious associate of her former lover.

The time which had elapsed since their former intimacy assisted to remove every trace of recollection; nor was the circumstance discovered by either till a very extraordinary event produced a mutual explanation. Nicodemus had, indeed, several times expressed his surprize at brother Timothy's having so thin and weak a beard, which to him appeared perfectly unaccountable; but this was attributed to a natural weakness of constitution, and every other enquiry was rendered ineffectual by the most circumspect evasions.

One morning, however, the pious brother happening to sleep rather longer than usual, Father Nicodemus ventured into his cell to enquire after his health, and the reason of the delay. He was on this occasion surprized by a phenomenon which at first struck him with terror and amazement. Brother Timothy, in his sleep, had so far discomposed that part of his garb which ought to have concealed his bosom, as perfectly to account for his want of beard, and some other particulars which had excited the holy father's attention during the time of their late cohabitation. 'Jesu! Maria!' said he, crossing himself at least a dozen times without interruption as he repeated the words, 'what strange metamorphose has taken place in poor brother Timothy!—Brother Timothy——!'

exclaimed he with peculiar emphasis—and his eyes raised to Heaven, expressed what his tongue would have said, had it finished the sentence. At this instant Timothy awoke; and seeing the grave Nicodemus in his cell, with great composure requested his benediction. This was no sooner granted, than the pious father began to urge several questions of a peculiar nature to his associate, which the reader may easily suppose, when he was interrupted by a loud rap at the door of his cell. Astonished at so early an intrusion, the pious father hastily enquired the cause; and was answered by a villager, in a melancholy tone, that a stranger of genteel appearance had just been attacked by robbers, and was at the very point of death in consequence of the wounds which their barbarity had inflicted.

This intelligence put an end to all farther queries for the present. The countryman led the way; and Nicodemus and Timothy followed with the utmost expedition to the fatal spot; but what was their surprize, when they beheld in the person of the stranger who had been just assassinated, an affecting instance of that vengeance which soon or late is ever observed to fall on the guilty head! In him Nicodemus beheld with astonishment his successful rival, and his fair companion discovered the husband by whom she had been treated with such unmerited indignity. Every idea of resentment was lost in compassion for his hapless fate; but all their attempts to afford him relief proved inefficacious; and his last sighs were uttered in imploring forgiveness of Heaven for his ill-treatment of Eleonora.

After depositing the mangled corpse in the earth, the two hermits returned to their place of residence; and such were the explanations and arrangements which took place between them, that a dispensation was obtained, the hermitage disposed of, and Eleonora, in the space of one short week, ceased to be a wife, a hermit, and a widow!

F. M.

THE TOUCHSTONE.

NUMBER IV.

TO SOLOMON SAGEBARO, ESQ.

SIR,

AMONG the numberless absurdities with which this wise and populous city is known to abound, every person who has been taught to read and spell must immediately distinguish the very curious inscriptions which at once adorn and disgrace our shops, taverns, and streets.

To begin with the seats of literature, scarce a day-school is to be found but what is dignified with the pompous title of an *Academy*; and I was not a little surprized, the other day, in passing through a certain capital street, to see over one of the doors, inscribed in large golden characters, **THE FEMALE ACADEMY**. But, whatever pretensions these Academies may have to literature, certain it is, that there are many others where it is not quite so necessary: such, for example, are Messrs. Hughes's and Astley's Horse-Academies, Dancing-Academies, Hair-dressing Academies; and various others, for the promulgation of equally important *sciences*. In Long-Acre, we are taught to expect *Beef à la mode at nine o'clock all the day long*; but this trifling error may be easily overlooked, as the proprietor of the house is an Hibernian. In another quarter of the metropolis, our attention is excited by a gentleman whose sign-board stiles him the *Patriotic Drawing-Master*. Should it be asked in what this new species of patriotism can possibly consist, the answer will be, in teaching the nobility and gentry at half the usual price; not with any view of interest, but merely for the good of the public.

But what most excites my admiration, is the loyal disposition of shopkeepers, clearly demonstrated in their desire to be thought the servants of his Majesty. I never was authentically informed that our gracious sovereign was addicted to extravagance

vagance in the articles of shoes, hats, periwigs, or leather-breeches; and yet, from the amazing number of persons who have the honour of supplying that great personage with these several requisites in dress, one would naturally suppose at least two-thirds of his time must be spent in pulling off the old external man, and putting on the new. In one street I have observed a dog-merchant, and in several elastic wig-makers to his Majesty; and as to perfumers, fruiterers, tinmen, poulterers, tallow-chandlers, bug-destroyers, and many others, they are so numerous as almost to defy the powers of calculation. I will grant that the palace of St. James's is an antiquated building, and that, as it is for the most part adorned with wainscot, a mouse or a bug may at times have the presumption to intrude on the royal premises; yet I think one person employed in each of those honourable departments would, by proper exertion, be adequate to the task of destroying all these nauseous vermin.

I will only add on this subject, that her Majesty is not less amply provided with loyal servants in all her wants than her benign comfort; and that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is more largely supplied than either. The list of those who furnish the heir-apparent with boots, spurs, buckles, swords, canes, silk-stockings, and watch-chains, (not to mention the eating-houses, hotels, bagnios, and surgeons, who presume to call themselves his) may be said to extend from Hyde Park to the extremities of White Chapel. Certainly great praise is due to his Royal Highness's condescension in going such lengths for commodities which he might so easily procure without exceeding the verge of the court. The only difficulty that occurs in these matters is, to reduce them within the statutes of common sense and honesty, without which they can only be considered as most glaring impositions on the credulous public. By bringing them to the test of your unerring court, you will effectually prevent such gross

insults on our understandings in future, and greatly oblige your obedient servant,
(F.)

VERITAS.

TO SOLOMON SAGEBARO, ESQ.

TREMENDOUS SIR!

THOUGH, by the officious aid of a loquacious nurse, I am able to trace my nativity to the first day, hour, and even minute, of my existence, yet, not being versed in the profound science of astrology, I am still to learn whether I owe my misfortunes to the planet which ruled at my birth, or to some other circumstance that equally eludes my penetration. Whatever be the cause, the effect has been invariable, as I have been most unaccountably baffled in all my arduous undertakings. In a word, Sir, the old Dutch proverb, 'that every man is born to eat and drink, but that every man is not born to get money,' has been literally verified in me; being blessed, or rather cursed, with an excellent appetite, though not unfrequently destitute of the means of providing for it's regular demands. The consequence of this unhappy fate has been inevitable, and has prevented me at times from being as punctual in my payments as I could have wished; on which account I have as often been stigmatized by the opprobrious name of a swindler. You, Sir, I am informed, have established a court of judicature, wherein common sense is to preside in defiance of common slander and prejudice; to that court I am willing to appeal; and, after briefly stating the nature of my case, am prepared to abide by it's decision.

The first occasion of my accession to the title already mentioned, was in the year 1779. Being at that time, as usual, lower in cash than spirits, I had taken an airy lodging on the attic story, at the moderate rate of two shillings and six-pence a week. I would gladly have made my agreement for monthly payments; but to this my landlady objected; not from any doubt of my honour, but on the plea of heavy taxes, and a large family, which called

called loudly for more frequent supplies. What I apprehended was not very remote; for, at the end of the third week, when my kind hostess informed me, as usual, that it was Saturday night, eighteen-pence proved to be the full extent of my finances; and though she seemed perfectly satisfied with my apology, and promise of producing the odd shilling in a few days, her charitable insinuations so far prevailed in the neighbourhood, that by Monday every person I met seemed to shun my approach, and several whispered as I passed, loud enough for me to hear—'There goes a swindler!' The satisfaction I obtained by remonstrance was, that 'the only way to be thought honest, and a gentleman, was to pay every body their own;' to which she added, that no person was more humanely disposed than herself, and that it had given her infinite concern to advertise a gentleman a few days before, who went away nine-pence three farthings in her debt. To avoid the honour of seeing myself in print on a similar score, I pawned the only waistcoat I had ~~not~~ on my back, and took my leave without bidding God bless the woman who had treated me with such unmerited indignity.

Soon after this, my coat, which had long withstood the injuries of time and the weather, began to shew evident symptoms of that decay to which every thing is unfortunately subject. This appeared in several ample fissures behind and before; besides which, the sleeves were threadbare, and it was out at both elbows. I did not begin to contrive how to procure a new one, because that consideration had already long occupied my mind; but the absolute necessity of the thing now required immediate attention. I accordingly agreed with a conscientious taylor, (for so he stiled himself) and my payment was to be punctual at the expiration of three months, when I satisfied him that I should have pecuniary claims to above four times the amount. But, alas! my usual ill fortune attended me in this transaction;

my creditor became a bankrupt, and I of course failed in my payment: yet my conscientious taylor did not scruple to publish to the world that he had been defrauded by a swindler.

To be serious, Sir; the avenues to defamation are already too numerous in this nation, and to suppress them entirely is a task to which legal terrors are at present inadequate. Common sense will tell every man, that honour and honesty depend not on the caprice and injustice of partial fortune, and are by no means to be always determined by external causes and appearances. A decree, Sir, from your tribunal, might set the world to rights in this delicate point, and prevent violent means for the preservation of character, which is more dear to every man of principle than prudence, than fortune, or even than life itself. I am, Sir, your unfortunate humble servant,

(F.)

A GENTLEMAN.

REMARKS

ON THE PRESENT RECEIVED THEORY OF ELECTRICITY.

THOUGH we are racking nature in all her departments, in order to extort her secrets from her; I think it will be granted me, by every unprejudiced enquirer after truth, that ours is an age for inventing and supporting hypotheses; and it is much to be feared that, in many instances, we are contriving experiments to prop up systems, rather than endeavouring, by results drawn from experiments, to trace the hidden mysteries of nature up to their first source.

It may probably be thought by the indolent, and those who are eagerly grasping at fame, that propositions founded upon hypotheses are short steps to the knowledge of the laws of nature; but a little acquaintance with the history of our ancestors ought surely to inform us better, when we read how many centuries the tenacious adherence to systems kept truth from their eyes,

To

To prevent our running too far into the errors of our forefathers, I shall beg leave to place before your philosophical readers some of the seemingly strange contradictions and inconsistencies which have been propagated, and are still supported, by the Franklinists; who think their theory of electricity, like the Newtonian philosophy, almost ceases to be an hypothesis*.

Dr. Franklin, speaking of electric atmospheres, says, 'An electric atmosphere not only repels another electric atmosphere, but will also repel the electric matter contained in the substance of a body approaching it; and, without joining or mixing with it, force it to other parts of the body contained in it.†'

At the head of the first experiment, to shew how the electric fluid acts, he adds, 'Pass an excited glass-tube near the end of the prime conductor, so as to give it some sparks‡,' From these words I am led to conclude, the doctor did believe the excited tube communicated the electric fluid to the insulated conductor.

If we examine the similar experiments made by his followers, in order to support their theory, we are taught to believe quite the reverse.

Mr. Cavallo, in explaining the cause of the divergency of two pith-balls suspended from the end of an insulated metallic-rod, tells us, 'The reason of this experiment is, that the repelling power of the excited tube, driving the fluid of one end of the tube to its other end, i. e. to that with which the electrometer is connected, renders this end electrified positively; but in fact the tube communicates no electricity to the rod, it only disturbs the equable diffusion of its fluid||.'

If there be any meaning in words, the before-cited authors appear to contradict each other. But, before I ad-

vance, it may be necessary to ask the advocates for the Franklinian theory, what reason they can have to suppose that the same cause should produce dissimilar effects?

When a cylinder, turning upon its axis, and rubbing against a cushion, is excited, we conclude it communicates the electric fluid to the conductor. Excite a glass-tube with the same materials the cushion is made of, by rubbing it in the hand, and the tube, we are told, does not communicate any electric fluid to the insulated rod, but it acts by pressure.

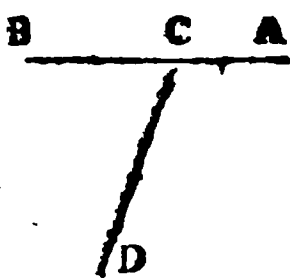
Surely, only the credulous, and those who are too idle to think for themselves, can much longer admit such inconsistencies!

As I have learnt, in my philosophical inquiries, not to take any thing upon trust, I shall beg a minute to examine this supposed doctrine of pressure.

Let A, B, represent an insulated metallic-rod, and C, D, another in contact with the rod A, B, at C, placed in any direction and at any distance from the point A, towards B. Suspend a pair of pith-balls in the usual manner from the ends of the rods at B and D; and bring an excited tube near to the end A, the balls will diverge both at B and D, as they ought to do, for the pressure of elastic fluids will be propagated obliquely, as well as in right lines.

Let a person put his finger upon the end of the rod at D, when the excited tube is presented near the end A, and the effects of this supposed pressure cease immediately, there being no divergency of the pith-balls either at B or D.

If the pressure upon elastic bodies be propagated, as Sir Isaac Newton has demonstrated§, there is no reason, I know of, can be assigned for the pith-ball's, not diverging at B when



* Becket's Essay on Electricity, p. 25.

† Dr. Franklin's Letters, p. 25.

‡ Dr. Franklin's Letters, p. 156.

|| Cavallo's Compleat Treatise, first edition, p. 206.

§ Motte's Newton's Principia, Vol. II. Book II. Sect. 8, &c.

the finger is at D; for if it destroys the effects of the lateral, how is it to take off the effect of the direct pressure? As this is far beyond my comprehension, I now call upon the supporters of the Franklinian theory to reconcile their system to the Newtonian doctrine of the pressure of electric bodies. But we are informed, by Mr. Wilson*, that excited glass opposed very near to the end of a cylinder of wood, will communicate a quantity of its accumulated fluid to it; and Dr. Milner†, in a very late publication, has informed us, that he can charge glass, by exciting a smooth glass-tube of the common size with silk, and applying it repeatedly to the bent wire.

He says, 'This necessarily follows
 * from considering the quality of the
 * power employed in the present case,
 * that the upper surface of the glass,
 * together with the upper coating,
 * must be electrified positively.'

From the foregoing results, drawn from experiments, almost every person would readily conclude it would be granted me—what I think I have fairly proved‡—that excited electrics do communicate their accumulated fluid to insulated rods, and other bodies; but this is not the case.

Though Dr. Milner charged his glass positively by repeatedly applying the excited glass-tube to the wire, he is by no means willing to allow that an excited electric acts by communication in other instances. He tells us||, if an excited electric of either kind be brought within half an inch of one side of a pane of glass, the surface of the glass-plate, immediately opposite to the excited body, acquires a permanent contrary electricity, from the influence of that body, which causes a portion of the electric fluid belonging to the glass to shift from some parts of the surface to

others. By this, I presume, the glass becomes positively electrified.

But admitting for a minute, what I do not in both cases allow, that an excited electric acts by communication in contact, and by pressure at the distance of half an inch, can any of the friends and supporters of the Franklinian doctrine assign any probable reason why the very elastic particles of the electric fluid do not reassume their first station as soon as the pressure is removed?

If I understand Dr. Franklin accurately, when speaking of surfaces, he does not mean a mathematical surface; and he says, the pores of the glass are as full of the fluid as they can hold, and that they repel the particles of the electric fluid superinduced upon the surface of the glass.

How the particles of the electric fluid are removed out of the pores of the glass by pressing upon them by a force superior to their repelling power without being driven through the glass, may be, perhaps, difficult to determine; but surely the friends to this theory ought to tell us how it is done. At present we are taught to believe, that the laws of motion of the electric fluid are different from all other laws of matter; and yet we have no better rule it is so, but because it is so; which is with many persons a very forcible argument.

But, if I admit that an excited electric acts by communication in contact, and by pressure, at the small distance of half an inch, the Franklinists will not grant me even this, if I give it them to help out with an inconsistency.

Cavallo, speaking of the electrophorus, says§, 'The action of these plates depends upon a principle long ago discovered, viz. the power that an excited electric has to induce a contrary electricity into a

* Wilson's Short View of Electricity, p. 6.

† Dr. Milner's Experiments, p. 69.

‡ Lyon's Experiments and Observations, Chap. 4, p. 23.

|| Dr. Milner's Experiments, p. 57 and 58.

§ Cavallo's Compleat Treatise, first edition, p. 382.

body brought within it's sphere of action.' This power, if I understand him, is not by communication; but by pressure. He explains all his experiments on the electrophorus, by what he calls the two well-known principles; which is, in effect, denying that excited electrics act by communication, even in contact with the cover of the electrophorus.

If any of the tenacious supporters of the Franklinian system will so far condescend as to reconcile the foregoing apparent contradictions and inconsistencies, and to solve the difficulties I have pointed out, I shall be much obliged to them; and I promise them, for the favour, I will next go into their doctrine of influence, and of bodies acting upon bodies through impenetrable substances, where they cannot pass. If they chuse rather to retire silently behind systems, to cover their errors and inconsistencies, they must not think the world will much longer implicitly follow them; for truth, though long and anxiously suppressed by prejudices and interest, will finally prevail.

JOHN LYON.

DOVER, Nov. 16, 1783.

ESSAY ON BRUTES.

MAN is defined a reasonable animal, because he can reason from causes to effects, and can trace effects to causes; because he possesses all the passions, love, hope, fear, &c. and that important qualification, memory.

But I will boldly hazard to aver, that there are many animals denominated brutes, which, in a degree, are capable of all these emotions, and possessed of that eminent qualification.

Let us examine a dog, that faithful and sagacious animal, the humble friend of man; who is allowed universally to be as acute and sensible a creature as, after the human species, can be imagined, and try whether, in the first place, he cannot reason from causes to effects, and reversely.

VOL. III.

Now the reasoning faculty is effected by combination of ideas. For instance; a man previously persuaded that there is a God, when he surveys the wonders of creation, is by that combination reminded of God; or, in a lower example, a child having once seen and felt the rod, is for the same reason afterwards effectually scared by the sight of it. Here it is evident, that the child, by an operation of the mind imperceptible to itself, tacitly considers the rod as the cause of it's smart, and the smart as the effect. Apply this remark to a dog. Does not the sight of a stick, if ever he has been beaten with one, keep him in awe as effectually as the stripe? Whence is this, but from the reciprocal reasoning he forms from the cause to the effect, and from the effect to it's cause?

Who will doubt that he possesses all the emotions, in a degree, which fill the human bosom, both fierce and tender, joy, sorrow, hope, fear, rage, pride, envy, who has observed one dog, or the different species, in different situations? What animal can more expressively signify his joy, by the sparkling of his eye, the sportiveness of his gambols, his briskness, his agitation, and (not to mention the symptoms of joy peculiar to the kind) the erection of his ears, and the chearful tones of his barking?

On the contrary, what appearance, and what sounds, are more poignant and expressive demonstrations of sorrow, than the downcast eye, the slow and lowly motions, the crouched tail, the fallen ears, and the whining or melancholy howling?

If you give signs of again receiving him into favour, how do his eyes and motions resume their former alacrity, until you again signify your displeasure, which sinks him into his former situation!

Of the rage of this animal I need not speak, as it is at times evident in all the species. But his pride is not so universal and obvious; for pride is the offspring of good living, of favour, and caresses, or consciousness of superior power. Accordingly, what human tyrants

tyrants can lord it more imperiously, or shew more indubitable signs of haughtiness, than a lady's favourite lap-dog over a strange or less favoured animal of his species? Or when two are kept and caressed by the same person, can there be more unequivocal signs of envy and hatred, than they will exhibit towards each other in acts of rivalry and emulation for their protector's favour? And, lastly, who has not observed the careless and superior air with which a great dog regards the yelping and impertinence of the tiny crew who pester him? nor seen him sometimes even returning their feeble attacks with an ignominious and expressive elevation of one of his hind-legs?

A true philosopher, or any person who is fond of accurately observing nature, will not be displeased with the humility of these instances; as they directly conduce to the grand point, namely, that these animals do actually possess, in a degree, those sensations on which we so much value ourselves, and that memory is the foundation of these qualifications.

What, then, is the cause of that vast and eminent superiority of reasoning in man, the exercise of which elevates him so prodigiously above other animals; which renders them subservient to his pleasure, and enables him to cultivate arts and sciences?

If you admit that all this is done by the faculty of reasoning, I reply, that since dogs shew undeniable proofs that they can reason after the same manner, though in inferior degree, and since they are susceptible of the same sensations, therefore the cause of man's pre-eminence is his superiority in degree as to reasoning; that the faculty in dogs of reasoning is limited to a confined degree; and that so far as man exceeds them in that scale or gradation of reason, so far he will exceed them in the effects and operations of that faculty.

These observations lead to that most interesting and much-agitated question respecting the quality of the soul: for as these powers of thinking are proved

to be in a degree belonging to dogs, and the powers of thinking necessarily suppose the existence of a soul, it follows that dogs have souls.

If you maintain the immateriality of the human soul, you infallibly invest the soul of a dog with the same quality; a concession which I presume an immaterialist would not indulge to that animal. Yet it is inevitable; for so closely do the operations of a dog's power of thinking resemble the human, so clearly deducible are they from the same source, and so evidently do they bespeak the same quality, that such as the one is, of the same substance must be the other; unless you unphilosophically and unreasonably establish two principles to account for the same appearance, when one is sufficient.

Now, as all the sagacious actions and observations of a dog will probably be allowed to be practicable by corporeal organization, and as the superiority of man arises only from pre-eminence in the same power of reasoning, why may not that superiority of reasoning be effected by a superiority of corporeal organization? For how do we know of what degree of refinement matter is susceptible? Because we have been pleased to term matter inert, stupid, and inanimate, therefore shall we deem it impossible to be modified or impregnated with perception and information? If the immaterialist argues thus, he confutes himself: for can he conceive mere matter to be so exquisitely modified as to form the power of perception in brute animals? And yet, if he does not grant that all their intelligence is effected by mere stupid matter, he must allow it to be produced by a spiritual immaterial power, similar in kind to the composition of his own soul.

But perhaps he will argue, that corporeal organization cannot be wrought to a more exquisite degree than in the brain of brute animals, and that to this refined modification in the brain of man the power of an immaterial soul is superadded, which creates the vast difference between men and dogs.

But to reason thus, is in the first place

place to determine how far, and no farther, the Almighty power could go in the modification of matter; and, in the next, it is to establish an additional principle, when for aught we know, and indeed in agreement to every appearance whatever, one is quite sufficient.

It thinks it is a self-evident argument, if the Almighty power could so modify inert and senseless matter, as to make it susceptible of such rational perception and reasoning as is observable in brutes, what cause have I to deny (unless I presume to set bounds to that power) that it could still more exquisitely modify matter, and render it capable of those superior reasonings which distinguish man?

Man is extremely fond of affecting to know the utmost qualities and capabilities of every object of science; he delights to circumscribe the boundaries of knowledge, and to say, 'Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther.' He glories likewise in distinguishing himself by all means from the beasts that perish; and he cannot endure the thought of being organized and rendered susceptible of information in the same way as brutes: he therefore supposes himself informed in a superior, spiritual, divine manner; laying it down as an impossibility that any thing beneath an immaterial soul can produce thinking and reasoning in so high a degree as he possesses them, and that the power of God is not competent to render matter so susceptible of them as he is; that therefore he, and he alone, is informed by an immaterial, divine soul, distinct in its nature and operations from the mean and lowly imitation of thinking, which he cannot but allow to brutes.

This aversion to be esteemed in any respect similar to brutes, is increased by the persuasion that they will perish for ever when they have once ceased to exist here, and that nothing but the immateriality of a man's soul will occasion him to live again at a future time.

But let not those who are piously anxious for the immortality of their

existence, who feel in themselves a rational persuasion that they are designed for an eternal state, and who rely on the promises of God to that purpose, be alarmed at this doctrine, on the supposition that it opposes the possibility of their future and eternal existence. Their immortality is by no means concerned with the materiality or immateriality of the soul; since the same power that could so miraculously form matter as we find it in this world, is indubitably able to make it live for ever. If of this there be any doubt, let the very Creed, the treasure of our belief, be consulted; and it will appear that not the soul only, but also the body, is to be made happy in regions of future blissfulness. So that, if the body can be by Almighty power rendered capable of immortality, why should we oppose the material composition of the soul, on the presumption that a material substance is not capable of eternal existence?

As to the scriptural objections to this doctrine, it were impossible in this limited essay to consider them; they are sufficiently explained by a most able and well-known writer on the subject. All I wished to establish was, that the powers of thinking and reasoning being practicable by corporeal organization, as in the case of dogs, there was on that account no reason to doubt that the organization of all thinking animals, however differing in degree and excellence of perception and reasoning, is of the same composition.

But though an animal be of the same composition with human souls, yet are they so very inferior in degree, that perhaps they are not capable of deserving immortality by their actions: at the same time, man is so very superior in his soul, that by proper reasoning he can render himself worthy of eternity. And from this vast disproportion in the possible improvements and sublimer capacity of the human soul, may be inferred its immortality in preference to that of a dog, whose utmost attainments, though inferior exercises of the same organization, can-

not render him worthy of that immortality which is the object of our hopes, nor susceptible of its glories.

Animals kept in such subjection and restraint, liable to ill-treatment and misery from their earliest days, scared by the brutality of man, and not permitted to hold friendly intercourse, or learn to understand his meaning by gentle methods, become in a few generations so stupid and indifferent, that they attend to nothing but the mere calls of nature, and regard only the severest menaces and the harshest of treatment. But there is reason to believe that, were they treated with humanity, and with as much reason as we can suppose them capable of, were we purposely to try to make them by gentle usage as intelligent as we could, they would far surpass in perception and in action what we now think them capable of.

That animals habituated to human society, are by means of that intercourse more rational than their fellows of the wood, is universally apparent; and, for that reason, why should we not suppose them capable of still higher intelligence, in proportion to the gentleness and rationality with which we might treat them; especially as we see that, among those who are enrolled in the list of civilized and domestic animals, such are the most cunning and observant as are used with the greatest tenderness and reason?

We know not, therefore, of what refinement the animal faculty of thinking is in general capable. If it were carefully cultivated in an animal naturally acute, as a dog or horse, it would probably far exceed what we have now an idea of. Most people have seen such surprizing instances of sagacity in these animals as they could not have before imagined or perhaps credited.

So closely imitative, then, of man's is the animal reason, that it is difficult, and, I had almost said, unphilosophical, to suppose that the superior degree of soul is to be immortal, and the inferior, though of the same kind and nature, to perish and be annihilated,

But that brute animals are susceptible of that species of future happiness which is the object of our ambition, or that they are qualified to behave in such a manner as to be worthy of it, is an opinion that none but a madman could maintain. The intentions of Divine Wisdom in the designation of many animals, are dark and inscrutable. Man is too apt to set himself up as the only grand object of the creation, to whom all things were to be subject, for whom alone the stars shine, and the earth pours forth her increase; whereas, philosophy teaches us that numberless worlds are reciprocally benefited by these apparent points, without particular regard to this individual planet; and that hosts of animals, for whom we have not even names, profit equally with ourselves by the gracious fertility of earth and heaven.

It is presumption, therefore, to say, 'This animal shall exist for ever, and that shall be annihilated;' seeing both are of the same texture, as well the organs of thinking as of acting; and if either are to rise again, and live for ever, the whole glory is to be ascribed to the Almighty Fountain of existence.

If animals are to exist in a future state, it is perhaps impossible for us to determine or conjecture their condition. They are, as far as we can observe, governed by no laws, excepting such as relate to the preservation of the species, and therefore we cannot conceive them morally accountable. But if they are to exist again, it by no means follows that they are to be subjects of reward and punishment. *We are not to assimilate the term and condition of every being to our own.* They may, for aught we know, be in a future state made subservient to the unsearchable purposes of Omnipotent Providence, in some way which our finite comprehensions cannot imagine.

Let us, then, treat these humble partakers of our existence, who enjoy their being under the same merciful and gracious Power as ourselves, with consideration becoming our brethren
of

of the dust, and alleviators of the burden of life. Let us consider that they have feeling and reflection as well as ourselves; and that cruelty of all kinds must be displeasing to God, as it is disgraceful to our nature.

Having mentioned, in a former part of this essay, the inferiority of a dog to a man, as to the refinement of his faculty of thinking, I think it just to assert his superiority to man, in qualities which, even amongst men, are esteemed most laudable and amiable. Vigilance, fidelity, and gratitude, pervade the whole species: no ill usage, or barbarity, however unprovoked, can extinguish those sensations; and they set an admirable example of imi-

tation to their oppressors, in their unshaken perseverance. No poverty or distress drives from his hapless master the follower of his broken fortunes; no prospect, nor hope of better living, seduces him from his service: he is bound to him by a secret tie, as fine and as noble as any imaginable motive of human reason; for he disdains better food, and better service; and, in remembrance of the kind and gentle treatment of his once happier protector, he adheres to his person in thankful silence, partakes of his last crust, and weathers out in his society the pitiless storms of woe and indigence!

W—.

REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

NOVEMBER 1783.

ART. I. *Dissertations Moral and Critical. On Memory and Imagination—on Dreaming—the Theory of Language—on Fable and Romance—on the Attachments of Kindred—Illustrations on Sublimity.* By James Beattie, L.L.D. Professor of Moral Philosophy and Logick in the Marischal College and University of Aberdeen; and Member of the Zealand Society of Arts and Sciences. 4to. 18s. Cadell.

THESE dissertations were originally composed in a different form; being part of a course of lectures, read to those young gentlemen whom it is Dr. Beattie's business to initiate in the elements of moral science. This, the author hopes, will account for the plainness of his style; for the frequent introduction of practical and serious observations; for a more general use of the pronouns *I* and *you* than is perhaps quite proper in discourses addressed to the public; and for a greater variety of illustration, than would have been requisite, if his hearers had been of riper years, or more accustomed to abstract inquiry.

Dr. Beattie has been desired to publish his whole system of Lectures; but he thinks (we know not why) that such a work would be too voluminous for his *ability* to perform, and for the patience of the public to endure. He has, therefore, only given a few detached passages; and begs they may be considered as separate and distinct essays on the several subjects mentioned in the title.

To speak generally of this work, it certainly contains a large fund of knowledge and information for youthful minds; occasionally blended, however, with such unphilosophical and puerile remarks, as seem to us by no means likely to add to the literary reputation of the really learned and ingenious author.

Whether the powerful importunities of friends, or the perhaps still more powerful ones of booksellers, gave birth to the publication of these and certain other northern Lectures which have already come under our consideration, we are not qualified to decide; but certain it is, that whatever pecuniary advantage the learned professors may have acquired on these occasions, their literary fame has

has experienced a very disagreeable retrogression.

But, to proceed to the business more particularly before us; a brief examination of Dr. Beattie's *Dissertations*.

We have observed, that this work is in many places unphilosophical and puerile: highly as we respect Dr. Beattie's talents as a writer, and his amiable character as a man, this assertion is the due of the public; to the worthy professor; however; it is equally due, that we produce a few instances of these defects.

I.

* Thucydides, in his account of the plague at Athens, relates, that some persons survived that dreadful disease, with such a total loss of memory, that they forgot their friends, themselves, and every thing else. I have read of a person, who, falling from the top of a house, forgot all his acquaintance, and even the faces of his own family; and of a learned author, who, on receiving a blow on the head by a folio dropping from its shelf, lost all his learning, and was obliged to study the alphabet a second time. There goes a story of another great scholar, who, by a like accident, was deprived, not of all his learning, but only of his Greek. One may question some of these facts; but what follows is certainly true. I know a clergyman, who, upon recovering from a fit of apoplexy about sixteen years ago*, was found to have forgotten all the transactions of the four years immediately preceding; but remembered, as well as ever, what had happened before that period. The newspapers of the time were then a great amusement to him; for almost every thing he found in them was matter of surprise; and, during the period I speak of, some very important events had taken place, particularly the accession of his present majesty, and many of the victories of the last war. By degrees he recovered what he had lost; partly by the spontaneous revival of his memory, and partly by

information. He is still alive, though old and infirm; and as intelligent as people of his age commonly are.'

II.

'That is likely to be long remembered which, at its first appearance, affects the mind with a lively sensation, or with some pleasureable or painful feeling. Thus we remember more exactly what we have seen than what we have only heard of; and that which awakened any powerful emotion, as joy, sorrow, wonder, surprise, love, indignation, than that which we beheld with indifference. Here we discern the reason of a cruel piece of policy, which is said to be practised in some communities, and was once, I believe, in this; that of going round the lands once a year, and, at every land-mark, scourging one or two boys, who were taken along for that purpose: for it was presumed that those boys could never forget the places where they had suffered pain; and would of course be able, when grown up, or grown old, to give testimony concerning the boundaries, if any dispute should arise on that subject.'

III.

'We find that whelps, as well as children, once burned, avoid the fire; and that horses, oxen, and dogs, and many other animals, not only have their knowledge of nature enlarged by experience, but also derive from man various arts and habits, whereby they become useful to him in war, hunting, agriculture, and other employments. Most of these creatures know their fellows and keepers; nay, dogs and horses learn to do certain things on hearing certain words articulated: beagles obey the voice of the hunter, and pursue, or desist from pursuit, as he commands; and the war-horse is acquainted not only with the voice of his rider, but also with the summons of the drum and trumpet; as hunting-couriers are with the opening of the hounds and the sound of the horn. Goats, sheep, and oxen, and even poultry, of their own accord, repair

* 'It was, I think, in the year 1761.'

in the evening to their homes: parrots acquire the habit of uttering words; and singing-birds of modulating tunes; and bees, after an excursion of several miles, (as naturalists affirm) return each to her hive; nor does it appear that they mistake another for their own, even where many are standing contiguous. Lions spare him who attends them, when they would tear in pieces every thing else; doves fly to the window where they have been fed; and the elephant is said to possess a degree of remembrance not many removes from rationality. I might mention, too, the dog of Ulysses, who knew his master after twenty years absence*; (for the story is probable, though it may not be true) as well as what is recorded in Aulus Gellius of Androclus and his lion†, who, having received mutual civilities from each other in the deserts of Africa, renewed their acquaintance when they met in the Circus at Rome, and were inseparable companions ever after. That the inhabitants of the water have memory we cannot doubt, if we believe what Pliny, in his Natural History, Bernier, in his account of Indostan, and Martial, in some of his epigrams‡, have mentioned of fishes kept in ponds that had learned to appear, in order to be fed, when called by their respective names. Whether shell-fishes, and snails, and worms, and other torpid animals, have at any time given signs of memory, I am not able to determine.

‘ In some particulars requisite to the preservation of brutes, instinct seems to supersede the necessity of remembrance. Young bees, on the first trial, extract honey from flowers, and fashion their combs as skilfully as the oldest; and the same thing may be remarked of birds building their nests; and of brute animals, in general, adopting, when full grown, the voice and the manner of life which Nature has appropriated to the species. Some late authors pretend that birds learn to sing

from their parents; and that a lark, for example, which had never heard the lark’s song, would never sing it: but this I cannot admit, because my experience leads to a different conclusion; though I allow that many animals have the power of imitating, by their voice, those of another species. If this theory be just, then a bird gets it’s note as a man does his mother-tongue, by hearing it; and, therefore, the songs of individual birds will be as various nearly as the languages of individual men: so that the larks of France would have one sort of note, those of Italy another, and those of England a third. I would as soon believe that a dog, which had never heard any other voice than that of a man, or of a swine, would not bark, but speak or grunt. Man is taught by experience what is fit to be eaten or to be drunk; but brutes seem to know this by instinct. The mariner, who lands in a desert island, is cautious of tasting such unknown fruits as are not marked by the pecking of birds: dogs and other animals may be poisoned by the superior craft of men; but leave them to themselves, and they are seldom in danger of taking what is hurtful, though they sometimes suffer from swallowing too much of what is good; and some of these creatures, when their health is disordered, are directed by instinct to the proper medicine.

‘ Without memory, brutes would be incapable of discipline; and so their strength, sagacity, and swiftness, would be in a great measure unserviceable to man: nor would their natural instincts guard them sufficiently against the dangers they are exposed to from one another, and from things inanimate. Memory is also to them, as to us, a source of pleasure; for to this, in part, must be owing the satisfaction that many of them take in the company of their fellows, in the friendship of man, and in the care of their offspring; of which last, however, their love and remembrance last

* Hom. Odyss. xvii. 300. † A. Gellius. v. 14. ‡ Plin. Hist. x. 89. Martial, iv. 30. x. 30.

no longer than is necessary to the preservation of the young. But such joys as we derive from the idea of danger escaped, of opposition vanquished, or of pleasure formerly possessed, seem peculiar to rational nature, and not within the sphere of the inferior creation; for to produce them, not only memory, but also consciousness and recollection, are necessary. Brutes are engrossed, chiefly or only, with what is present; their memory being rather a necessary and instantaneous suggestion than a continued or voluntary act: for the sorrow that a dog feels for the loss of his master, a cow for that of her calf, and a horse for that of his companion, is nothing more, perhaps, (though it may continue for some time) than an uneasiness arising from the sense of a present want. We can hardly suppose that any thing then passes in the animal similar to what we experience when we revolve the idea of a departed friend: in a word, I do not find sufficient ground to believe that they are capable of recollection, or active remembrance; for this implies the faculty of attending to, and arranging, the thoughts of one's own mind; a power which, as was formerly remarked, the brutes have either not at all, or very imperfectly.

Yet let me not be quite positive in this affirmation. Some of the more sagacious animals, as horses, dogs, foxes, and elephants, have occasionally displayed a power of contrivance which *would seem* to require reflection, and a more perfect use of memory than I have hitherto allowed that they possess. When a rider has fallen from his horse in a deep river, there have been instances of that noble creature taking hold with his teeth, and dragging him alive to land by the skirts of the coat. And let me here, for the honour of another noble creature, mention a fact which

was never before recorded, and which happened not many years ago within a few miles of Aberdeen. As a gentleman was walking across the Dee, when it was frozen, the ice gave way in the middle of the river, and down he sunk; but kept himself from being carried away in the current by grasping his gun, which had fallen athwart the opening. A dog, who attended him, after many fruitless attempts to rescue his master, ran to a neighbouring village, and took hold of the coat of the first person he met. The man was alarmed, and would have disengaged himself; but the dog regarded him with a look so kind and so significant, and endeavoured to pull him along with so gentle a violence, that he began to think there might be something extraordinary in the case, and suffered himself to be conducted by the animal, who brought him to his master in time to save his life*. Was there not here both memory and recollection guided by experience, and by what in a human creature we should not scruple to call good-sense? No; rather let us say that here was an interposition of Heaven; who, having thought fit to employ the animal as an instrument of this deliverance, was pleased to qualify him for it by a supernatural impulse. Here, certainly, was an event so uncommon, that from the known qualities of a dog no person would have expected it; and I know not whether this animal ever gave proof of extraordinary sagacity in any other instance.

It is said by Aristotle, and generally believed, that brute animals dream. Lucretius describes these imperfect attempts at barking and running which dogs are observed to make in their sleep, and supposes, agreeably to the common opinion, that they are the effects of dreaming, and that the animal then imagines him-

* * The person thus preserved, whose name was Irvine, died about the year 1778. His story has been much talked of in the neighbourhood. I give it as it was told by himself to a relation of his, a gentleman of honour and learning, and my particular friend; from whom I had it, and who read and approved of this account before it went to press.

self to be pursuing his prey, or attacking an enemy: but, whether this be really the case, or whether those appearances may not be owing to some mechanical twitches of the nerves or muscles, rendered by long exercise habitual, is a point on which nothing can be affirmed with certainty. Infants a month old smile in their sleep; and I have heard good women remark, that the innocent babe is then favoured with some glorious vision; but that a babe should have visions or dreams before it has ideas, can hardly be imagined: this is probably the effect, not of thought, but of some bodily feeling, or merely of some transient contraction or expansion of the muscles. Certain it is, that no smiles are more captivating; and Providence, no doubt, intended them as a sort of silent language to engage our love, even as by its cries the infant is enabled to awaken our pity, and command our protection.'

IV.

'No person is less an enemy, than I am, to wit and humour, to singing and dancing. I presume that the Deity would not have qualified us for these amusements, or made them profitable to health and to virtue, if he had not meant that we should enjoy them.'

V.

'We are told that, in the age of Richard the Second, about four hundred years ago, the peaks or tops of the shoes worn by people of fashion, were of so enormous a length that, in order to bear them up, it was necessary to tie them to the knee: and we learn from Cowley, that in his days ladies of quality wore gowns as long again as their body; so that they could not stir to the next room without a page or two to carry their train. What ridiculous disproportion! we exclaim; what intolerable inconvenience! Is it possible that the taste of our forefathers could be so perverted as to endure such a fashion! But let us not be rash in condemning our forefathers, lest we should unwarily pass sentence upon ourselves. Have we never seen, in our time, forms of

dress equally inconvenient, and yet equally fashionable? Does a shoe of four and twenty inches in length disfigure or encumber the one extremity of the human body more than a head-dress two feet high does the other? Or is it a greater hindrance to the amusements, or more hurtful to the health, of a fine lady, to drag after her two dozen superfluous yards of silk, than to sit two hours in a morning under the discipline of the curling-iron, or totter upon a sharp-pointed shoe-heel which every moment threatens her ankle with dislocation?'

VI.

'Some people contract strange habits of what may be called external association. I call it so, because the body is more concerned in it than the mind, and external things than ideas: they connect a certain action with a certain object so, that without the one they cannot easily perform the other; although, independently on habit, there is no connection between them. I have heard of a clergyman who could not compose his sermon except when he held a foot-rule in his hand; and of one who, while he was employed in study, would always be rolling between his fingers a parcel of peas, whereof he constantly kept a trencher-full within reach of his arm. I knew a gentleman who would talk a great deal in company by the help of a large pin, which he held between his thumb and fore-finger; but when he lost his pin, his tongue seemed at the same instant to lose it's volubility; and he never was at ease till he had provided himself with another implement of the same kind. Locke speaks of a young man who, in one particular room where an old trunk stood, could dance very well; but in any other room, if it wanted such a piece of furniture, could not dance at all. The Tatler mentions a more probable instance of a lawyer, who in his pleadings used always to be twisting about his finger a piece of pack-thread; which the punters of that time called, with some reason, the

thread of his discourse. One day, a client of his had a mind to see how he would acquit himself without it, and stole it from him: the consequence was, that the orator became silent in the middle of his harangue, and the client lost his cause.

‘Such examples may be uncommon; but many persons are to be met with who have contracted similar habits. You may see a boy, while repeating his catechism, button and unbutton his coat a dozen times; and, when learning to write, screw his features unknowingly into a variety of forms, as if he meant by the motion of those parts to imitate that of his pen. Some men there are, who no sooner bid you good morrow, than they thrust a snuff-box into your hand; and some can hardly either speak or think without gnawing their nails, scratching their head, or fumbling in their pockets.’

VII.

‘None but a painter is a competent judge of painting: no person who has never composed in prose or verse can be an unexceptionable critic in language and versification; and he who is truly a musical connoisseur, must have practised as a musician, and studied the laws of harmony. In every art, certain materials and instruments are employed; and they only who have handled them are entitled to decide upon the dexterity of the artist*.’

VIII.

‘In some countries, every young man is obliged to learn a mechanic art. It is recorded of one Achmet, a Turkish emperor, that he was a maker of those ivory-rings which the Turks wear on their thumbs when they shoot their arrows. We find in Homer, that Ulysses, though a king and a hero, was an expert joiner, and a tolerable shipwright. I have often wished that

this practice were more general: it would at least be of great advantage to those who follow a learned profession, and would prevent many of the evils incident to a thoughtful and sedentary life. Let us not be ashamed or averse to ply the ax or chissel, or the hammer, and the anvil†. If we acquire a dexterity in any healthy mechanic exercise, which one may do in a perfect consistency with literary ambition, we shall possess an inexhaustible fund of recreation; and, in order to unbend the mind after the fatigue of study, shall not be obliged to join in those dangerous amusements that give scope to malevolent or inflammatory passions.’

IX.

‘A king in Spain is said to have censured the arrangement of the planetary system, impiously asserting that he could have made a more regular world himself. His presumption, we know, was the effect of ignorance; he took upon him to find fault with that which he did not understand: had he known the true astronomy, he must have been overwhelmed with astonishment at the regularity with which the heavenly bodies perform their revolutions.’

X.

‘I have heard of a gentleman in the army whose imagination was so easily affected in sleep with impressions made on the outward senses, that his companions, by speaking softly in his ear, could cause him to dream of what they pleased. Once, in particular, they made him go through the whole procedure of a duel, from the beginning of the quarrel to the firing of a pistol, which they put in his hand for that purpose, and which, by the explosion, awaked him.’

* This reminds us of Dr. Johnson’s well-known bon-mot on a similar occasion—

‘Who drives fat oxen, should himself be fat.’

† We can hardly conceive a more ludicrous spectacle, than that of the grave Professors of an university, with their pupils, stripped to their shirts with leather-aprons, plying the sledge-hammer on the resounding anvil, blowing the bellows, tending the forge, and in every respect turning blacksmiths, as the only rational mode of healthful recreation.

§ When

XI.

‘When we have an uncommon dream, we ought to look—not forward with apprehension, as if it were to be the forerunner of calamity, but rather backward, to see if we can trace out its cause, and whether we may not, from such a discovery, learn something that may be profitable to us. I dream, for example, that some of my teeth drop out: that, say the vulgar, betokens the loss of friends. No doubt, if I have any friends, and should happen to outlive them, the time must come when I shall lose them: but the dream has nothing to do with either the loss or the acquisition of friends; nor does it direct my thoughts to futurity at all. I wish rather to know to what state of my body this dream may have been owing; which, if I can find out, who knows but I may draw advantage from my dream? My teeth seemed to drop out; perhaps at that time my gums were affected with some painful sensation, or convulsive motion: might not this be occasioned by too heavy a supper, or by an ill-digested dinner? Let me eat lighter food, and in less quantity, for some time, and observe whether the same vision makes a second appearance. I make the trial; and I find that my sleep is sounder, and my dreams more agreeable. This is making a right use of dreams: and in this way, I am persuaded, that persons, who divest themselves of superstition and prejudice, might make important discoveries in regard to their health.’

XII.

‘The knight-errant was the declared enemy of the oppressor, the punisher of the injurious, and the patron of the weak: and as women were more exposed to injury than men, and as ladies of rank and merit were, for reasons already given, the objects of veneration to all men of breeding, the true knight was ambitious, above all things, to appear the champion of the fair-sex. To qualify himself for this honour, he was careful to acquire every accomplishment that could entitle

him to their confidence: he was courteous, gentle, temperate, and chaste. He bound himself, by solemn vows, to the performance of those virtues: so that, while he acted with honour in his profession, a lady might commit herself to his care without detriment to her character; he being, in regard to those virtues, as far above suspicion as a clergyman is now.’

Those who can relish the above extracts, will find many passages really instructive and amusing: and there are a great number of valuable remarks in the Dissertation on the Theory of Language, which occupies about a third part of the work.

In what we have transcribed, some ungrammatical sentences will be apparent to the attentive reader; and there are, on the whole, a much larger portion of such inaccuracies than we expected to have seen from the pen of Dr. Beattie.

ART. II. *Observations on the Passage to India, through Egypt, and across the Great Desert; with Occasional Remarks on the adjacent Countries, and also Sketches of the different Routes.* By James Capper, Esq. Colonel in the Service of the Honourable East India Company. 4to. 4s. 6d. Robson.

SUCH is at present the state of our East India affairs, that every thing relating to that country must be particularly acceptable.

Colonel Capper’s Observations are those of an intelligent and well-informed gentleman, who speaks of what he knows in an easy and familiar manner, and whose remarks are always liberal and just.

It is well known, that the Turks, during the late war, published a firman, prohibiting Europeans in general, and our countrymen in particular, from going to India by the way of Suez; but the true nature and cause of this prohibition has not, we believe, been hitherto very generally understood.

It seems, that there is a sort of annual fair

fair held at Gedda, a sea-port within sixty miles of Mecca, by the Mahomedan pilgrims and others, who pay a duty of ten per cent. on all imported goods, to the Sherreef or High-priest of Mecca, in whom the government of Gedda is in fact vested; though, to obtain the protection of the Turks, he allows the Grand Signior to send a Bashaw there, and sometimes transmits a few purses to Constantinople, to keep the Ottoman Porte and his ministers in good humour.

‘ In the year 1774, the Governor General of Bengal proposed to some merchants in Calcutta to send a ship to the Red Sea, loaded with a proper assortment of goods for the Turkish markets, and instead of landing them at Gedda, to proceed with them directly to Suez; by which means he expected to establish a new trade equally beneficial to us and to the Turks in general, and also to open a new channel for transmitting intelligence backwards and forwards, between India and Europe. It is not necessary in this place to consider the merits of the commercial part of this plan; suffice it to say, that the Sherreef of Mecca very soon took the alarm, and used all his influence both spiritual and temporal to put a stop to its continuance: in his negociation at the Porte in this business, he was also zealously assisted by a large body of Turkish merchants, who were apprehensive of suffering by the prices of India goods being lowered in their markets, which must have totally put an end to the old established trade of Boffora and Aleppo. By such a weighty concurrence of interest, a firmaun was obtained from the Grand Signior, which, stripped of its official tautology, and oriental hyperbole, contains no more than what follows.

‘ ‘ Historians inform us, that the Christians, an enterprising and artful race, have from the earliest times constantly made use of deceit and violence to effect their ambitious purposes. Under the disguise of merchants they formerly introduced them-

selves into Damascus and Jerusalem; in the same manner they have since obtained a footing in Hindostan, where the English have reduced the inhabitants to slavery; so now likewise, encouraged by the Beys, the same people have lately attempted to insinuate themselves into Egypt, with a view, no doubt, as soon as they have made maps of the country, and taken plans of the fortifications, to attempt the conquest of it.

‘ ‘ In order to counteract these their dangerous designs, on first hearing of their proceedings, we enjoined their ambassador to write to his court, desiring their vessels might not be allowed to frequent the port of Suez; which requisition having been fully complied with, if any of their vessels presume hereafter to anchor there, the cargo shall be confiscated, and all persons on board be imprisoned, until our further pleasure be known.”

‘ If it were necessary, the Christians might very easily vindicate themselves from the aspersions contained in this firmaun, and with great truth and justice recriminate upon the Mahomedans.

‘ It is universally known, that the dogma of their religion, and the principles of their government, inculcate in them a spirit of conquest and oppression; in so much, that wherever their religion and government are established, the first subject is only the first slave in the empire, and consequently any one of them may be deprived either of his property or life without the least form of a trial: how ridiculous then does it appear, to hear a Mahomedan despot lament, that the inhabitants of any country should be reduced to slavery? But the Grand Signior’s historians have misled him strangely concerning the proceedings of the Mahomedans and the English in Hindostan, or he would hardly have ventured to make a comparison between them.

‘ Both parties are equally strangers in that country; the Mahomedans first appeared there with an avowed intention

intention of making conquests; whereas the Christians in general, but the English in particular, never committed any act of violence in India, until they were compelled to take up arms in self-defence. After Surage ul Dowla had unjustly put a number of our countrymen to death in Calcutta, can we be blamed for resenting such cruelty and unmerited ill-treatment? And, having drawn the sword in a just cause, and punished the aggressor, would it have been prudent in us to have quietly laid down our arms again, and subjected ourselves to the oppressions of the new Nabob, who very early betrayed a treacherous and hostile disposition towards us? Surely not! It would have been folly in the extreme to have depended upon the good faith of those who were not to be restrained by the ties of honour and gratitude*.

* Thus then it appears, that avarice and ambition brought the Mahomedans into Hindostan: but the hope of honest gain acquired by a fair trade introduced us there; and that if we afterwards stepped out of that line, it was at first only on the admissible principle of self-preservation†. It must be acknowledged, since that time we have, like others, been infected with the vice of ambition: still, however, no charge can be brought against us of having reduced the inhabitants to slavery; they have been slaves to the Moguls,

but are not so to us. It is true, the country has been more impoverished under our government than it was under theirs; but that is because we have brought away the specie to Europe, whereas they required more money from the people; but then, as they never quitted Hindostan, that same money, in the regular course of things, returned into circulation within the bounds of the empire. Other causes also have concurred to render our government more prejudicial to the country, although less oppressive to the people: but, not to wander too far from the subject of the firman, the Grand Signior evidently declares in it the sentiments of others, and not his own; for did he think as unfavourably of us as he there expresses himself, he would not only exclude us from the port of Suez, but also compel us to leave every other part of his dominions; but, on the contrary, it is well-known, that he allows us to have factories at Constantinople, Smyrna, Aleppo, and many other places in Turkey, without shewing the least apprehension of our seizing on his cities, or enslaving his people. We may therefore reasonably consider the Sherreef of Mecca as the principal author of this scurrilous libel, who hoped thereby to keep the trade of the Red Sea in it's old channel.

Every man acquainted with India, must know, that it is of the highest

* 'Meer Jaffier, the nabob of Bengal, was no sooner placed on the throne of Surage ul Dowla, than he immediately began plotting against us; but his negotiations with the Dutch being discovered, their scheme of extirpating us was, by the prudent and spirited exertions of Lord Clive, entirely defeated. Vide Orme's History and Vansittart's Narrative.'

† 'The different conduct of the Christians and Mahomedans in India will appear in a more striking point of view from the relation of an anecdote of Oriental history which accidentally came to the knowledge of the author.

"Surage ul Dowla was the grandson of the great Alyverdi Khan, who had a favourite wife, a woman of extraordinary abilities and great virtue. When Alyverdi was dying, knowing the flighty and tyrannical disposition of his grandson, whom he intended for his successor, he advised him, on all important occasions, after his death, to consult the old queen, whose discernment would enable her to foresee dangers, imperceptible to an impetuous and inexperienced youth like him.

"When Surage ul Dowla, instigated by avarice, intended to attack Calcutta, he consulted this oracle; who advised him against it in the following prophetic words.

"The English are a peaceable and industrious people; like bees, if properly encouraged and protected, they will bring you honey; but beware of disturbing the hive: you may perhaps destroy a few of them, but in the end, believe me, they will sting you to death." A prediction which was soon afterwards verified. From this well-known fact it appears, that we were not even suspected of a disposition to enslave the natives of India, nor even to quarrel with the Mahomedan usurpers, until compelled to it, in order to avoid being enslaved ourselves."

importance

importance to individuals, to the company, and to the nation at large, to have this channel of communication opened again. During the latter part of the late war, after the firman was issued, the French regularly transmitted advices by Suez, to and from India; by which means they frequently anticipated us in intelligence, and thereby counteracted our operations. It is not necessary to particularize every instance of it; but it will doubtless be well remembered, that the news of the unfortunate defeat of Colonel Baillie came to England through France; where it was known in February, time enough to enable them to send out reinforcements to Hyder Ally, before the best season for passing the Cape of Good Hope was elapsed: whilst we, who were ignorant of that disaster until April, could not send out any ships before the return of the ensuing season, near six months afterwards.

‘ Since, then, nothing less than the existence of our settlements in India may some time or other depend upon our possessing a right of passing unmolested through Egypt, and the prohibitory firman was only intended to prevent the trade of Gedda from being transferred to Suez, surely no time should be lost in demanding another firman explanatory of the first, and declaring that no person dependent on, or connected with, the Turkish government, shall impede or molest any British subject in passing up the Red Sea, or through Egypt, provided they have nothing but papers, and such baggage as travellers may be supposed to have occasion for on such a journey. The Sherreef of Mecca may probably at first oppose our enjoying this privilege; in which also it is likely he will be secretly supported by the French: but can it be thought prudent in us to submit to the controul of the one, or to be dupes of the secret machinations of the other, especially when, consistently with justice, we can easily get the better of both.

‘ The tenor of the firman essentially affects our interest, and the language of it is extremely insulting: nor should

it be forgotten that it was issued in the hour of our deepest distress. Happily the scene is now reversed; of which, if we are too generous to take advantage, still however it is to be hoped we shall at least oblige the Turks to admit our claims, if not apologize for their insolence and injustice.

‘ The season for undertaking this journey commences early in April, and ends early in June; during which time a person accustomed to travel will easily arrive at Alexandria from London in about a month; that is, supposing he has previously determined what route to pursue to the Mediterranean, and also has caused a vessel to be prepared for him on his arrival at the place where he intends to embark. The northerly and westerly winds prevail in the Mediterranean in May, June, and July; and therefore in these months the passage from Marseilles, Leghorn, or Venice, to Alexandria, in a tolerable good sailing vessel, seldom exceeds eighteen days, and is often performed in ten or twelve: from Alexandria he will easily get to Suez in eight days; and from thence to Anjengo is a voyage of twenty-five days, to Bombay twenty-eight, to Madras thirty-five, and to Bengal forty; making the journey from England to India, at the most, seventy-eight days, at the least fifty-nine, and at a medium sixty-eight and an half.’

‘ The way to India by Bassora, Colonel Capper observes, is fatiguing, and rather dangerous; but, as some of the company’s servants may be obliged to pass over the Great Desert on public business, he has furnished them with sufficient information to enable them to execute the orders of their employers with safety and dispatch, by giving them the copy of a Journal he himself kept when going that route, judiciously interspersed with amusing and useful anecdotes.

‘ By the several ways of the Cape of Good Hope, Suez, and Bassora, we shall be able to send dispatches to and from India at all seasons; but being excluded from any one of them, there

there will be an anxious interval of some months in every year, when we shall mutually be ignorant of what is passing in the different countries. The best season for leaving England, to go by the Cape of Good Hope, commences in November, and ends in April; that by Suez commences in April, and ends in the middle of June; and that by Bassora will be the best route all the rest of the year. To have a constant succession of intelligence established almost as regular as our posts at home, would be but a very trifling, if any expence; would afford general satisfaction to every person concerned in India affairs; and at the same time be productive of innumerable advantages both to government and the East India company.'

The following anecdote, extracted from Colonel Capper's Journal, cannot fail to interest our readers.

'January 24th. In the morning Captain Twyfs came and told us he should sail for Bassora the next day. He had six English gentlemen passengers with him, that were going over the Desert, and also Monsieur Borel de Bourg, the French officer who had been plundered and wounded by the Arabs on the Desert. Monsieur Borel, wishing to hear the latest news from Europe, and perhaps also being desirous of conversing with a person who had lately travelled the same route as himself, came and spent the evening with me at the broker's house. I told him that I was no stranger to what had befallen him on the Desert, and easily prevailed on him to give me an account of his adventures.

'The particulars of the business upon which he was sent, he of course concealed; but in general terms he informed me, that soon after the engagement between the two fleets near Brest, in July 1778, Monsieur de Sartine, his friend and patron, ordered him to carry dispatches over-land to India. I think he said he left Marseilles on the third of August; but that, owing to the stupidity of the captain of his vessel, and to contrary

winds, he did not arrive at Latichea before the end of the month; from thence he immediately proceeded to Aleppo. The French consul could not collect more than twenty-five guards to attend him across the Desert; with which, on the fourteenth of September, he began his journey. He met with no serious molestation until he was within fifteen days of Bassora; when early one morning he perceived himself followed by a party of about thirty Arabs mounted on camels, who soon overtook him. As they approached, he by his interpreter desired they would please to advance or halt, or move to the right or left of him, for he chose to travel by himself; they answered that they should not interfere with him, and went forwards at a brisk rate. Mr. Borel's people then suspected them of some hostile design, and told him to be upon his guard. In the evening, between four and five o'clock, he observed them halted, and drawn up as if to oppose him; and, in a few minutes, three other parties, consisting also of about thirty each, appeared in sight, in opposite directions, seemingly inclined to surround him: from these appearances, very naturally concluding their intentions to be hostile, and consequently his situation desperate, he thought only of selling his life as dearly as possible. He was armed with a double-barrelled fuzee, a pair of pistols, and a sabre: as he kept marching on, he first fell in with the party in front, who fired at him, which he returned as soon as he came within musket-shot of them, and killed the Sheick. When he had discharged his fire-arms, before he could load them again, several of the Arabs broke in from different sides, and cut him down. Stunned with the violence of the blow, he knew nothing that passed afterwards, until about an hour before day-break the next morning, when he found himself entirely naked on the ground, a quantity of blood near him, and part of the flesh of the side of his head hanging upon his cheek. In a few minutes he recollected what had passed; but as

he

he could feel no fracture or contusion in the skull, he began to hope his wounds were not mortal: this however was only a transient gleam of hope, for it immediately occurred to him, that without cloaths, or even food, he was likely to suffer a much more painful death. The first objects that struck him, when he began to look about him, were those who had been killed on both sides in the action; but, at the distance of a few hundred yards, he soon afterwards perceived a great number of Arabs seated round a large fire: these he naturally supposed were his enemies; he nevertheless determined to go to them, in hopes either to prevail on them to save his life, or else to provoke them to put an immediate end to his miseries. Whilst he was thinking in what manner, without the assistance of language, he should be able to excite their compassion, and to soften their resentment against him for the death of their companions, which these people he had heard seldom forgive, it occurred to him, that they paid great respect to age, and also that they seldom destroy those who supplicate mercy; from whence he concluded, that if he could throw himself under the protection of the oldest person amongst them, he might probably be saved. In order to approach them unperceived, he crept towards them upon his hands and knees; and when arrived within a few paces of their circle, having singled out one who had the most venerable appearance, he rushed forwards, and, springing over the head of one of the circle, he threw himself into the arms of him whom he selected for a protector. The whole party were at first extremely astonished, not having the least notion of his being alive; but when their surprize subsided, a debate arose whether or not they should allow him to live. One of them, who had probably lost a friend or relation, drew his sword in a great rage, and was going to put him to death; but his protector stood up with great zeal in his defence, and would not suffer him to be injured: in consequence of

which, his adversary immediately mounted his camel, and, with a few followers, went away. When this contest was over, the Sheick, for so he happened to be, perceiving Monsieur Borel entirely without cloaths, presented him with his abba or outer cloak, invited him to approach the fire, and gave him coffee and a pipe, which an Arab, when he is not on the march, has always prepared. The people, finding Monsieur Borel did not understand Arabic, enquired for his interpreter, who was found asleep, and slightly wounded.

The first demand the Arabs made, was for his money and jewels, which, they observed, Europeans always have in great abundance, but which are concealed in private drawers, that none excepting themselves can discover. He assured them these opinions were erroneous with respect to him, for that he was not a rich merchant, but only a young soldier of fortune, employed to carry orders from his government in Europe to their settlements in India; but that if they would convey him to Graine, a place near Bassora, on the sea-coast, on their arrival there, and on the receipt of his papers, he would engage to pay them two hundred chequins, about one hundred pounds sterling. After a few minutes consultation with each other, they acceded to his proposals, returned him his oldest Arabian dress, and, during the rest of his journey, treated him with tolerable kindness and attention.

After Mr. Borel's arrival at Graine, he easily prevailed on an Armenian to advance him the money to fulfil his engagements with the Arabs, and also to send the French resident at Bassora an account of what had befallen him on the Desert, desiring to be supplied with money and other necessaries to enable him to proceed to Pondicherry. His letter, very fortunately for us, fell into the hands of the English resident at Bassora; who, having heard of our rupture with France, instantly determined to arrest him, being convinced he must be charged

charged with public dispatches of consequence. Every generous mind must lament the necessity there was of adding to the distresses of this spirited and unfortunate youth; but the lives of thousands, and perhaps the safety of our settlements in India, depended upon his being intercepted; but to prevent his being treated with any rigour, or suffering any indignity, Mr. Abraham, the second in council of the factory, was employed to seize him.

‘The town of Graine is about seventy miles from Bassora, and is governed by an Arab Sheick, who is very much attached to us; but Mr. Abraham knew it would be very difficult to prevail on him to violate the rights of hospitality to a stranger; and without the Sheick’s connivance, the execution of the project would have been absolutely impracticable. The better to conceal his design, Mr. Abraham, at night, went to Graine in a country-boat, accompanied by the captain of one of our ships then lying at Bassora, and immediately proceeded to the Sheick’s house, to whom he immediately communicated his business. The Arab at first violently opposed the measure; but being mollified by presents, and also assured that Mr. Borel should not receive any personal injury, he at last tacitly consented. When Mr. Abraham knocked at the door, Mr. Borel was retired to rest; but he instantly got up to admit him, thinking he was a person sent from the French resident with an answer to his letter: as soon as he discovered his mistake he attempted to defend himself; but he was instantly overpowered, and conveyed to the sea-side, where he was put on board the ship that had been sent from Bassora, and was just then come to an anchor off the place. He had two packets, one for Pondicherry, and another for Mauritius, which were found; but Monsieur Borel observed to me that they missed the key of the cypher in which the dispatches were written, by neglecting to search the lining of his cloaths. It was perhaps a fortunate circumstance

for Monsieur Borel that he was taken prisoner by us; for his wound, through unskilful management, and the want of proper remedies, was grown extremely bad; nor is it improbable, if he had attempted to proceed in a country-boat, the only conveyance he could have got at Graine, that his wound would have occasioned his death long before the boat could have arrived at any French settlement in India. I made use of these arguments to console him for his misfortunes; but the zeal for his country, the natural enthusiasm of his disposition, and the hopes which had been given him of promotion had he executed his commission, made him deaf to every thing I could say to afford him consolation: disappointed, but not discouraged, by his former sufferings, he was then on his way to Bassora, to proceed over the Great Desert a second time; which, I was afterwards informed, he passed with every assistance he could receive from the gentlemen of our factory.’

ART. III. *Occasional Epistles, written during a Journey from London to Busrah, in the Gulf of Persia, in the Years 1780 and 1781, to William Hayley, Esq. By Eyles Irwin, Esq.* 4to. 3s. Doddsley.

THESE Epistles are three in number: the first is dated from Venice; the second from Laodicea; and the third from Coorna, on the conflux of the Tigris and Euphrates. The style is animated and correct, the versification is smooth and harmonious, and the sentiments are expressive of that patriotism which will ever be felt with most energy in those situations which all travellers must frequently experience. The reflections on empires, states, and cities, which Mr. Irwin either visited or passed in his journey, are in general beautifully just; at once evincing the very considerable classical knowledge of the writer, and his intimate acquaintance with the present state of literature and politics in the countries he describes.

The respectable name of Hayley in the title-page, by no means appears to be used merely as a passport to fame, or a bait to attract notice. The author addresses that gentleman in the glowing language of genuine friendship, and with no small portion of kindred genius.

‘ Fix’d in this maxim be my Hayley found,
To pay due homage to his native ground.
Abroad for subjects should the Druid rove,
Who draws the muses to his haunted grove?
Can fab’ed charms allure, who boasts a fair,
The soul of grace, and Virtue’s darling heir?
Blest in his hopes, he views with pitying eye
The sweet delusions of a milder sky:
Nature herself submits to chasten’d taste,
And Earham blooms, while Tempe lies a waste.
Mute are the lyres that charm’d th’ Ægean main,
While Earham’s shades resound with Freedom’s strain.

O! oft entreated, be that strain renew’d,
By fancy foster’d, and by praise pursu’d.
Since Britain glows with liberty divine,
To rival classic poesy be thine:
So shall thy portion of the spoils of Greece
Transcend the value of her golden fleece;
As far as wit respect o’er wealth can claim,
Or Homer soars beyond Atrides’ fame!’

But that we may do full justice to our poetical traveller, we shall submit the conclusion of the third letter, as a specimen of his style, and manner; which we trust will justify the encomiums we have already paid to Mr. Irwin’s abilities.

‘ What tow’ring rocks the vessel’s way impede,
And lift the stream above the bord’ring mead?
Nor Nile nor Lawrence boasts a nobler fall,
Than Tigris borrows from the Median wall;
‘Transcendent labour of th’ Assyrian dame!
Bold as her mind, and lasting as her fame.
Seleucia, hail!—where erst the caliph’s throne,
Fix’d by an hermit’s voice, unrivall’d shone:
Surpassing thee and Ctesiphon in power,
This phoenix sprung by mighty Nimrod’s tower,
Magi of Mithra’s fane! to you I bend—
Awhile the talismans of fable lend:
With topaz am’lets bind your poet’s arm,
That each compartment of the web may charm;
Where storied scenes are wrought by fairy skill,
And Bagdad fash’ on’d by Almanzor’s will.
‘ On Tigris’ banks as once the Caliph stray’d,
His great design by solitude to aid,
Where, proudly plac’d, might rise his royal seat,
Chance brought his footsteps to a fam’d retreat.
In times of yore—so says the Persian tale—
A princess held the sceptre in the vale;
Her flocks, the guiltless subjects of her reign,
Peace her dear wish, and happiness her gain,

Devotion’s ray her tranquil bosom cheers;
To Pagan Bagh a temple fair she rears;
Where grateful vows arose from Tigris’ wave,
Whose name a title to the valley gave.

‘ With changing years had chang’d the temple’s lot,
The idol broken, and the maid forgot:
Nor yet it’s zealous sectaries decline,
And Mahomet adopts the Pagan shrine.
An aged hermit to the cell succeeds,
Whose hand recounts no treasure, but his beads:
Amid his gifts who prophecy can sum,
A mortal—conscious of events to come!
The barren court him, and the fruitful blest,
Nor envious rumour lessens his success.

‘ Soon as Almanzor near the temple drew,
The seer his person and his purpose knew.—
Hail, lord, (he cried) whose fame the holy sound,
Be all thy projects, like the present, crown’d.
Fate’s hidden volume offers to mine eyes
The favour’d spot, where Tigris’ pride shall rise.
Here shall thy hand the Moslem Musnud fix,
Dreaded and potent as the throne of Styx!
Here shall thy taste the sculptor’s chissel guide,
And wit and learning blend their living tide:
Than Eden’s bowers thy laurels greener twine
And heavenly Houris be excell’d by thine!—
He said, Almanzor bows to the command,
And Bagdad’s turrets awe the subject land.

‘ As Sol’s bright empire is a transient day,
Which dawns, matures, and quickly fades away,
The caliph’s orb revolv’d its destined race,
Then veil’d in night the splendors of its face.
It breaks again—but, ah! portentous sight!
In rayless majesty, and sicken’d light.
Beneath the Othman banner Glory dies;
Taste rends her veil, and Industry histies:
No voice of trade or labour cheers the plains,
Or none but poesy, that sings in chains.
The only vestige of declining arts,
Some lasting tokens that the Muse imparts;
Now in the moral turn of Pilpay’s stile,
In Hafez now, on whom the Graces smile:
Or in Ferdusi, on whose epic ground
The lofty Homer of the East is found.

‘ But song avails not—nor its magic sway
In desolation can allure my stay.
For climes of industry I spread the sail,
And Bagdad leave to deck a fairy-tale;
Leave her still mistress of untuneful shades,
Unletter’d pachas, and secluded maids:
Unlike the fortune which her Tigris knows,
Who scatters hope and plenty where he flows.

‘ Not that her image can the pangs renew,
From Britain’s borders when thy friend withdrew.
Could man persist when trembled beauty’s frame?
Could love endure what lovers weep to name?
Ah! nought that love or beauty could inspire,
Fond fear, wild doubt, and eloquent desire,
In reason’s course could duty’s call delay,
That tore an exile from his home away.
To friendship, too, his feelings ow’d a part,
And Hayley’s image rush’d upon his heart;
Led by the Muse who wit and taste beguiles,
And byt less winning than Eliza’s smiles,
Nor dumb the patriot passion in his breast,
To leave the land so humbled and distressed:

Her coasts alarm'd with war's terrific din,
Her councils weak, and anarchy within:
Ripe to convince th' Iberian and the Gaul,
That Britain only can by Britain fall.

' Perish the thought! O Liberty, forefend
Thy Britain hazard the inglorious end;
That she thro' civil broils to ruin rush!
She, whom conspiring nations fail to crush!
O rather give her worlds oppos'd to try,
Combin'd to conquer, or combin'd to die!
With thee, bright Goddess! to renown aspire,
In life possess thee, or in death acquire!

Subjoined to the Epistles are some judicious Notes, explanatory of several allusions to history, literature, and biography; which, without such assistance, would be traced with difficulty in a country where oriental languages and customs are far from being very generally known.

ART. IV. *The Dishanded Subaltern:
An Epistle from the Camp at Lenham.*
4to. 1s. 6d. Flexney.

WE have received uncommon pleasure in the perusal of this elegant little poem, which is written in the character of an ensign about to quit the camp for the bar, though the stile very much resembles that of a very superior officer in the Berkshire militia, whose masterly performance, "*The Progress of Refinement*," we had a few months since the agreeable task of examining*.

But whoever may be the real author, this epistle, we shall take the liberty to assert, will never disgrace him; and we sincerely hope it will meet with the encouragement it so well merits, though we have too much reason to fear that this is not the age for rewarding poetical merit.

Let the reader of taste judge of the propriety of our plaudits, from the following extracts; which, copious as they may seem from a production of so small a price, we could willingly have increased.

' No longer now the well-brac'd drum shall cheer
With something less than sixty pounds a year;
For know, my friend, that unrelenting fate
Hath doom'd me to the toil which most I hate.

In me my partial guardians thought they saw
Sufficient sober dullness for the law;
When the gay pomp of battle's proud array,
With charms resistless, led my heart away,
Yet still, (for, dire effect of pale-ey'd peace!
This darling scene, this lov'd employ, shall cease)
From early youth instructed to fulfil,
With due respect, their well-debated will,
The mind rebellious must I frame, to bear
This life of apathy, this load of care.

* * * *

' Rous'd by the brisk reveillez early sound,
No more my steps shall print the dew-clad ground;
Thro' the dull pane the yellow morn shall peep,
And snatch me grateful from unhallow'd sleep;
When, rising stupid from a restless bed,
With all a London fog about my head,
By gales with kennel-filth impregnate, fann'd,
My quashing steps shall trace the twilight stand,
To seek Astrea's fane, whose Gothic gate
Shakes on its hinges at the loud debate,
To take my station at the wrangling bar,
And join the rob'd brigade in learned war.

* * * *

' Can I, my friend, without regret behold
This crimson'd scarlet, and this tarnish'd gold?
E'en now my soul prophetic views the day,
When o'er this heath my partial steps shall stray,
Anxious, in pilgrimage devout, to trace
Each time-worn vestige of this hallow'd place;
And pensive musing, when, perhaps in vain,
I seek this much-lov'd spot to ascertain,
Where many an hour has pass'd in social glee,
Where now I give the vacant hour to thee.
To former scenes shall partial memory fly,
And each shall claim the tribute of a sigh.

' When former scenes shall rise again to view,
And joys long past their flattering forms renew,
Say, shall my soul the jovial march forget,
Or trace its pleasures, but with fond regret?

' When orient day first glimmers in the skies,
Wak'd by the general's lively call, we rise;
And while with active vigour we prepare
To breast the keenness of the morning air,
The sun-burnt soldier at an alehouse door
Pays from his scanty purse his last night's score;
And, as his host a parting draught bestows,
The cumb'rous belt o'er his broad shoulder throws,
Adjusts his knapsack, shakes his landlord's hand,
His musket grasps, and takes his silent stand.

' Now to the martial band's enlivening sound,
In duly-measur'd steps we beat the ground;
But not unmindful of the window's height,
Which courts on either side the glancing sight,
We pass along—for there, all unarray'd,
Sweet as the morn, appears the lovely maid:
The well-adjusted curtain half reveals
Those charms which yet no cruel robe conceals,
For at the drum's rude sound she left her bed,
By punctual love, or idle fancy led:
Perhaps her eyes, with vacant pleasure stray
O'er the well-form'd battalion's proud array;
Perhaps she seeks, repentant, to renew,
With kinder token, the last night's adieu.

' Up the steep hill, or through the drizzly grove,
Or glayey vale, with sturdy step, we move,

While jocund as the party winds along,
Bursts the loud laugh, or swells the cheerful song.

'Can I forget, with emulation fir'd,
When my steps led them, and my mirth inspir'd,
How the men strove, with tale or carol gay,
To smoothe the destin'd labour of the way;
Proud to divert, and grateful to my care,
How oft they vied th' approving laugh to share,
While the joke feign'd to seek a comrade's ear
Was just told loud enough for me to hear?
See o'er yon brow, the goal of our desires,
At every step extend its length'ning spires,
While youth and age, the trader and the clown,
Sally to meet us from the desert town;
While many a lovely maiden trips along,
(Theme of the mercer's toast, or curate's song)
And, hailing our approach with cheerful smiles,
Glances inspiring ardour through the files.

'Full many a furlong have I trac'd unscen
The comely serjeant's military mien,
His port erect, his firm commanding air,
The hoary honours of the well-club'd hair,
His furr-coned helmet, worn with studied grace,
The plumage waving o'er his burnish'd face,
The well-expanded sash of varied dye,
Whose fringe rode graceful on his manly thigh,
The well-clean'd belts which cross'd his ample
breast,

His strutting chitterlin, and snowy vest;
Sweets which alone the wedded soldier proves,
The darling labour of the girl he loves.
When (as we march'd the gazing crowd among)
He caught th' applauding murmurs of the throng,
I saw his mien elate with honest pride,
I saw him woo the glance from side to side;
With more expressive note his ready feet
Responsive echo'd the drum's cheerful beat;
Stern glanc'd his eye, full rose his swelling chest,
And all the martial coxcomb stood confess'd.

* * * *

'These scenes (too soon to cease!) whose magic
power

On mirth's light pinions lifts the fleeting hour,
E'en when my soul shall have forgot to feel,
Shall o'er my torpid breast in pity steal,
And kindly bid me ~~know~~ now, before I die,
The luxury of one remaining sigh.

'While thus, my friend, in artless rhyme I sing
What fond regret from former joys shall spring,
Deem not I range in fancy's wilds alone;
Another's feelings justify my own.

'You knew Tennaile, who occupied of late
The snug brick house which fronts our paddock gate,
The best of kings hath mark'd his soldier's claim,
And amply recompens'd his martial fame;
And now that scent of many a frolic gay,
His former dwelling, owns another's sway.

'The veteran's venerable form you knew,
His clime-chang'd countenance, and slender queue,
His golden brow with silver tresses fring'd,
His cheek with vigour's parting blushes ting'd,
His eye where still youth's wav'ring blaze remain'd,
The darling scar which still his lip retain'd,
His beaver which from fields of deathless fame
Had borne its princely master's honour'd name*,

His splendid Sunday waistcoat, which of yore
On many a well-disputed day he wore.

Nor have you miss'd, in martial order plac'd,
The trophied arms which erst his parlour grac'd.

'Oft have I stol'n from home, a truant boy,
To hear of Dettingen, and Fontenoy;
Of artful ambuscades, of stern alarms,
And prowess highly-fam'd in deeds of arms;
While the lime punch, or justly-boasted ale,
At stated intervals, have cross'd the tale.

'Now sadly glancing on his votive sword,
(While rebel feeling check'd the rising word)
Thus would he say—Till all-subduing death
Shall claim the tribute of my latest breath,
Ne'er shall my soul forget the fatal hour
When the hard hand of unrelenting power
Sign'd an obdurate order to disband,
And drove me wretched from rever'd command.

'I love the vacant heart which mocks at toil,
And welcomes danger with a careless smile;
Whose roar of laughter spurns dull wisdom's law,
And finds its frequent object in a straw.
Such once possess'd the files which once I led,
Such the brave friends with whom I fought and bled.
How strong the chain which mutual peril binds,
(Tho' soft its shackles press) o'er social minds!
How warm the love a good commander shares,
Who courts distinction by the toil he bears!

'E'en now I feel that mute respect impart
Its wonted joys, which, springing from the heart,
Sits in the corner of the watchful eye,
To hail the lov'd commander passing by:
For such display'd the files which once I led,
Such the brave friends with whom I fought and bled.
I saw those friends in fruitless sorrow mourn,
From mirth, society, subsistence, torn;
Their mien no more display'd war's dreadful
charms,

In fallen plight they pil'd their long-lov'd arms.

'When on the morning of that fatal day
Doom'd the degrading pageant to display,
The gaudy band with countenance dismay'd
Stood ready form'd upon their last parade,
And the neat drummers waited the command,
Their eyes intent upon their major's hand!
On my spontoon, in listless mood reclin'd,
I woo'd the grief which sooth'd my sadden'd mind.
The last sad troop beat off—the mournful roll
Burst like a torrent o'er my torpid soul;
The cheerless file, in melancholy swell,
Sung to my heart oppress'd a sad farewell:
The brisk salute all anxious to display
When the respectful sentry thwarts my way,
His care unnotic'd may I turn aside,
And wound with cold neglect his honest pride.
If the last cadence of a sound so dear
Had not disgrac'd me with a coward's air,
But that the soldier, swelling in my breast,
In painful victory that tear represent'd!

'Our veteran thus—and while a transient glow
Hail'd his past joy, or mourn'd his former woe,
Fir'd with his ardour, check'd with his dismay,
Sad when he sorrow'd, with his pleasure gay,
A young enthusiast, of untamper'd zeal,
I taught my restless soul with his to feel.'

* The Cumberland Hat.

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

ELEGY ON WINTER.

HOARSE blows the wind from yonder
northern sphere,

And loudly whistles through the hollow wood;
Deep groans, ascending from the caves, I hear,
And surly murmurs from each limpid flood.

See now stern Winter, with a ruthless sway,
Strips every tree, and withers every flower;
No lark, exulting, hails the dawn of day;
No songstress warbles at the midnight hour.

The thrush and linnet, whose mellifluous notes
Full oft have made the vocal vallies ring,
Pensively sit, nor swell their little throats
To chant the rural elegance of Spring.

From out the windings of yon attic grove,
Where naked trees solemnity create,
Soft come the sorrows of the plaintive dove,
That mourns the absence of her widow'd mate.

Round ruin'd piles the mantling ivy twin'd,
Screens the lone screech-owl from the noon-
tide glare:

Now, wak'd from slumbers by the listless wind,
His boding cries the village matrons hear.

The open fields, which smiling Ceres crown'd
With golden fruits, that scented every gale,
Breathe now no more their fragrant sweets around,
Nor vie in splendor with the humbler vale!

One dreary prospect strikes the gazing eye;
No plowmen whistle, and no milkmaids sing:
Cold frost, when Cynthia climbs the azure sky,
Congeals the earth, and locks up every spring.

The sportive trout, and the more lordly bream,
Rest of the influence of Apollo's ray,
No longer wanton in the liquid stream,
Nor break it's surface at their hovering prey.

On yon lone pond, to scud along the slide,
The truant schoolboys others oft entice;
While some, expert on skaits, with manly pride
Cut many a letter on the bending ice.

Ere the shrill clarion of the cock is heard,
Forth to the barn the sturdy tasker hies;
All day he toils, nor thinks his lot too hard,
Whilst honest labour every want supplies:

With pliant limbs he beats the well-dried grain,
And round the door the half-starv'd poultry
creep;

Meanwhile fierce Boreas rages on the main,
And dreadful cataracts o'er the woodlands sweep.

Down craggy rocks the beating rains descend;
And, falling, mingle with the melting snows:
The lowing herds for refuge homeward bend,
And plodding rustics quit the spade and plow.

These round the fire their wearied limbs regale,
And feel new vigour creep through every vein;
And, when enliven'd with the Christmas ale,
No poet is happier than the humble swain.

But, hark! loud cries salute my listening ear!
The deep-ton'd cries of Poverty and Pain,
That draw from tender Sympathy a tear,
And ask of Affluence for relief in vain!

Ye hapless souls, oppress'd by rigorous Fate,
For you my heart with softest pity glows;
The learn'd are fools, the rich in vain are great,
If deaf and senseless to another's woes!

To plead the anguish of the poor distress'd
To some the powers of eloquence are given;
And those of Peru or of Ind possess'd,
Are nought but stewards o'er the boon of Heaven.

'Tis theirs to wipe the tear from Sorrow's eye;
'Tis theirs the pangs of indigence to feel;
'Tis theirs the balm of comfort to apply,
And soothe the wound that Death alone can heal.

Had Taste, the nurse of every noble art,
Taught these another's merit to admire,
Or had Compassion touch'd a W—l—'s heart,
The Muses' favourite* still had struck the lyre.
NORWICH. AMINTOR.

CARLOC AND ORRA.

A TRANSLATION FROM THE ERSE.

BY THE REV. W. F. MAJOR,

MASTER OF THE ACADEMY AT WOODSTOCK.

DY'D in gore, and gash'd with wounds,
Valiant champion, mount thy steed;
Horrid war it's clarion sounds,
Rise, and grasp thy sword with speed!

If ever Orra touch'd thy heart,
Or her regard you wish to gain,
Fly! thy present aid impart;
Meet her foes on yonder plain.

Lo! the ruthless Irvan pours
Crimson'd hofts around my walls;
Wild passion on his eye-brow lours;
Dismay my best-tried friends appals.

To snatch me from thy plighted love,
The robber's deep-laid art he tries:
Haste! O haste! and yonder prove
Thy title to my partial eyes!—

Thus spoke the maid: the hero's soul
Already deem'd the mandate slow;
Revenge and love by turns controul,
And each urge on his haste to go.

The valiant clans around him spread,
By arms and martial feats allied;
With lengthen'd shouts his courage fed,
And Irvan's shielded ranks defied.

The squadrons meet; the falchion broad,
On either side, mow'd ranks away:
Across the field grim Horror rode,
And clouds of dust involv'd the day.

The war-voic'd Carloc' dauntless plied
Where thickest hosts enclose his foe;
His faithful guards, in glory's pride,
Already deem stern Irvan low.

But, ah! how short the laurell'd bloom
That forms the bravest warrior's crown!
How soon the Fates their gifts resume,
And smiling Fortune wears a frown!

No sooner Irvan met his eyes,
Than Carloc hurl'd the well-pois'd spear:
The hostile shield the stroke defies,
And countless foes surround his rear.

Brave Carloc's troops ill-fated strove
To break the phalanx firm and strong;
The chief himself, inspir'd by love,
Nor less by rage, resisted long.

With many a shout he calls his bands;
Alas! no cheering shout returns;
While, like the mountain rock he stands,
And circling hosts intrepid spurns.

At length, by Irvan's hand oppress'd,
He fell; and, falling, stabb'd his foe:
A fatal wound transfix'd each breast,
Nor ebb'd each vital current flow.

The dismal tale to Orra came!
No frantic grief her face deforms;
She neither weeps, nor wails her flame,
Nor with a woman's weakness storms:

But, rushing on th' ensanguin'd plain,
She sought the place where Carloc lay;
With dauntless soul explor'd the slain,
To find her ill-starr'd lover's clay.

She found him, gash'd with many a wound;
She kiss'd his gore-distained face:
Then rais'd his cold corse from the ground,
And grasp'd him in a last embrace.

ADDRESS

IN FAVOUR OF A SINGING BIRD.

THE tuneful strains that glad thy heart,
Ah! whence, obdurate, do they flow?
Thy warbler's song, unknown to art,
But breathes it's little soul of woe.

His life of pleasure but a day;
That transient day how soon it flies!
Regard, my friend, the plaintive lay;
Restore him to his native skies.

Erewhile a tenant of the grove,
And blithest of the feather'd train,
He gave to freedom, joy, and love,
The artless, tributary strain.

Indignant, see him spurn the cage,
With feeble wings it's wires assail;
And now despair succeeds to rage,
And sorrow pour the mournful tale—

O you, whose fond parental care
First bade my grateful song arise;
First taught me how to wing the air,
And range abroad the boundless skies:

My grief for you, ah! what can tell!
Who now each dutious right performs?

And, when you bid the world farewell,
With leaves shall shroud your lifeless forms!

But, oh! still deeper than the rest,
For thee, dear partner of my love!
Do anxious cares assail my breast;
Ah! whither, whither dost thou rove?

What clime, what unknown region, hears
Thy tender song of sorrow flow?
Who now thy pensive moments cheers,
And soothes or shares thy every woe!

For thee I fram'd the tuneful lay—
Then, tuneful lay, farewell to you!
To all that's charming, all that's gay;
And thou, dear flatterer, Hope, adieu!
NEW YORK. MATILDA.

THE ERRORS OF THE HEART.

PRINCIPIUM, DULCE EST, AT FINIS AMORIS
AMARUS,
LÆTA VENIRE VENUS, TRISTIS ABIRE
SOLET.
FLUMINA QUÆSITUM SIC IN MARE DULCIA
CURRUNT,
POSTQUAM GUSTÂRUNT ÆQUOR AMARA
FLUUNT.

AUDIENTES.

CLOATH'D in a smile, when Ethelinda gay
Knew neither love, nor Cupid's cruel sway,
Each crimson charm, each Cytherean grace,
Deck'd her fair form, and ting'd her lovely face:
But, oh! remorseless, in an evil hour,
Cupid to conquest summon'd all his power;
Gilt a sharp arrow with bright Friendship's beam,
Gave it the golden burnish of esteem;
And, as he barb'd with secret love the dart,
With wily mischief aim'd it at her heart.

At first, with trembling hope, the angel maid
Call'd it esteem; to think it love, afraid:
Or, scarcely conscious of his tyrant reign,
Felt a sad pleasure, and a pleasing pain.

Soon (oh, how chang'd!) dim lour'd her languid eye,
Swell'd the full breast, and heav'd th' unconscious
sigh!

Destin'd too soon (oh, beauteous maid!) to prove
The near connection of esteem and love!
All the fierce woes that passion can prepare;
Absence, and pain, and unavailing care.

Those cheeks no more glow with a vermeil-red;
Fled is each flower, each roseate beauty fled:
That face no more those crimson roses warm;
Gone is each grace, and faded ev'ry charm!
Blossoms no gay flow'ret on her cheek, but there
Reigns the pale lily, and her native tear!

Thus the wild harebell, tho' it courts the showers,
Swells it's blue bosom when the torrent pours;
Strives to erect it's slender stem in vain,
And droops it's 'cold cup' on the desert plain.
Thus, when it glides meand'ring in the glade,
Rolls on the heath, or sparkles thro' the shade;
Thus flows the sweet stream, to th' embitter'd sea,
Tastes the dark wave, and bitter flows away.

COLLIN ROOPE.

AN EVENT IN SCOTLAND.

FAR in the north of Britain's spacious plain,
 Whose shore repels the Caledonian main,
 Deep in a fertile valley's calm retreat,
 In humble splendor rose Acasto's seat;
 A small domain his gentle empire own'd,
 His wants accomplish'd, and his wishes crown'd:
 One beauteous daughter to his prayer was given,
 A bright-ey'd emblem of her native heaven;
 Fram'd with celestial tenderness, to prove
 The sweet consoler of his widow'd love.

But sixteen circles round th' attractive sun
 He, grateful, saw our rapid planet run,
 Since first he press'd his infant in his arms,
 Hail'd the gay hour, and bless'd her natal charms;
 Now, joyful, finds her breast with virtue warm'd,
 Her placid eye by filial love inform'd;
 Views the bright preface of her dawning years,
 His hopes supported, and repaid his cares;
 While o'er her form charms Cytherean move,
 And every grace that captivates to love.

Now radiant Phœbus, down his western way,
 Through Heaven's blue concave pours declining
 day;

And grey-ey'd Eve, in orient blush array'd,
 On earth's wide plane extends her twilight shade.
 Led by the tempting view, th' enraptur'd fair
 Treads the gay lawn, and breathes the genial air;
 Urg'd with delight, her eager footstep strays
 Where a pure stream in gentle tumult plays:
 A flowery sofa near it's margin blows,
 On which the lovely wanderer seeks repose;
 Her angel-features in the fountain laves,
 And from her hand imbibes the silver waves.

Thus the fair lily, near a rivulet's side,
 Bathes it's soft bosom in it's native tide;
 Drinks the sweet dew, or tastes the lucid spring,
 And scents the wanton zephyr's balmy wing.
 In rural ease, the tender nymph reclin'd,
 Nor check'd the guiltless transport of her mind:
 Peaceful, as pure, with tranquil nature charm'd,
 No fears approach'd her, and no doubts alarm'd.
 Here, too, a youth, by passion taught to stray,
 With anxious step pursu'd his devious way;
 Explor'd the pathless bosom of the shade,
 And saw with kindling joy th' unconscious maid:
 Late as, all elegant, she met his view,
 Quick on his sight the fatal magic flew;
 And now, amaz'd, convuls'd, his frantic soul
 No more admits humanity's controul;
 But pants, inflam'd, and glows with wild desire,
 Licentious love, and lust's infuriate fire.
 Forth from his ambush, with impetuous pace,
 He rush'd, and caught her in a rude embrace:
 The timid beauty, trembling in alarms,
 Indignant rose, retreating from his arms;
 By fear impell'd, and blushing with disdain,
 Leap'd o'er the brook, and reach'd th' adjoining
 plain:

Her light-wing'd step the wondering ruffian view'd,
 And, mad with rage, the flying fair pursu'd.

But now, the field's extensive limit gain'd,
 She, frightened, sees her hop'd escape restrain'd:
 A rocky steep, with dark impending brow,
 Terrific frowns, and awes the vale below.
 Here, on her knees, the weary suppliant falls,
 Waits his approach, and on his mercy calls:

But, as the rock, the wretch regardless hears,
 And views with sullen apathy her tears;
 With coward fury clasps her languid frame,
 While from his eye-ball darts th' illicit flame.
 Yet still his savage purpose she withstands,
 And, sinking, struggles to elude his hands;
 Her strength and virtue in one effort join,
 And near the dreadful precipice incline;
 Springs from his hold, and, giddy with surprise,
 Down the stupendous steep, delirious, flies!
 It's flinty base receives her wounded breast,
 And life's pulsation ebbs to endless rest:
 The soul, releas'd, forsakes it's sanguine clay,
 And swift to kindred seraphs soars away.

Now o'er the steep th' insensate murderer bends;
 As on the expiring maid his sight descends,
 Surveys with pale despair the crimson tide;
 And headlong follows down it's rugged side;
 His mangled form, rebounding, meets the ground,
 (While deep concussion rends the vast profound;)
 Congealing vapours close his ghastly eyes;
 He groans, repents—and, supplicating, dies!

Should Albion's youth th' eventful tale peruse,
 And owe one generous fervour to the muse;
 Strong in his bosom may the tragic close
 Paint the fierce phrenzy of Acasto's woes!
 So may he fix th' ennobling purpose there,
 To cherish virtue, and protect the fair!

BUNGAY.

S. ASHBY.

VERSES

ADDRESSED TO THE PRIME-MINISTER FOR
 THE TIME BEING.

BY MASTER GEORGE LOUIS LENOX.

WHILE grateful Britons sing their ——'s
 praise,

And thousands greet him with their loud ac-
 claim;

Let not young Edwin think his artless lays
 Can please his ear, or consecrate his fame.

His monarch's favour, and his country's love,
 His glorious toils with interest will repay;
 And —— shall all the soft contentment prove
 Which an applauding conscience can convey.

Envy will fling her poison'd shaft in vain
 Against the heart that honour fortifies;
 And Adulation, with her fawning strain,
 Our ——'s noble bosom must despise!

But ne'er did Edwin prostitute his pen,
 The vile oppressor of the poor to praise;
 Nor have the deeds of great, but wicked men,
 E'er been recorded in my humble lays.

Sacred to Virtue still has been my lyre:
 She guides my actions, she inspires my song;
 To her I owe the soft poetic fire,
 And to her votaries all my strains belong.

And, oh! when Edwin moulders in the grave,
 Himself, his verse, his actions, all forgot;
 Virtue her ——'s name from Time shall save,
 And never-fading glories be his lot!

MONU.

MONUMENTAL INSCRIPTION,

TO THE MEMORY OF MISS C—— F——,

WHO DIED, AFTER A FEW DAYS ILLNESS,
IN THE FOURTEENTH YEAR OF HER AGE.

ON Earth's cold lap, for ever, ever laid,
Here rests the favourite of a faithful pair:
Truth, Candour, Virtue, lov'd the tender maid;
And Envy's self would own that she was fair.

With all that youth just opening into bloom,
That Nature gives, or tutor'd Art supplies,
(Too early fa-e!) beneath this silent tomb
The young, the fair, the gentle Charlotte lies!

Ne'er did the genial breath of Spring display
So sweet a flower, to droop in beauty's prime;
Nor e'er did Fate with Envy snatch away
So pure a victim from the hand of Time.

Yet, ah! fond Memory, source of many a tear,
Since deep regret and pensive sighs are vain,
Why tell the heart of sympathy sincere
What Charlotte was, but ne'er can be again!
F——.

THE INDOLENT.

BY MR. S. COLLINGS.

SCORCH'D by meridian sunshine, on his bed
Behold the sluggard rear his Gorgon head!
No decent cap his knotted hair confines,
That all, in sweaty strings, his neck entwines:
And now he yawns, and rubs his gummy eyes,
And meditates the vast design—to rise.
Now, fairly enter'd in the lists of Fame,
He kicks the bed-cloaths from his reeking frame;
Then counts the clock, unheedful of it's call,
And frames quaint emblems on the cobweb'd-wall.
Now, with what muscular exertion, see
He draws his stocking almost to the knee:
Till now, exhausted in the glorious strife,
He mourns the weary lot of human life;
With half a mind to drop at once the rein,
And, but for breakfast, fall asleep again;
Till, slouching slip-shod down from stair to stair,
He flings him listless on the nearest chair:
In two hours more, has mumbled o'er the news,
His garters tied, and buckl'd up his shoes.
Now for some sunny bank, or shady grove,
Where from the buz of business to remove,
To count the tardy minutes as they pass,
Lure the coy fish, or slumber in the grass;
Nor, till the western clouds imbrown the day,
The fool admires how time has slip't away.

'Tis thus with life: neglect the morning hour,
And all the latent virtues lose their power;
Neglect the youthful hour, and Vice, at hand,
Steals o'er the mind an absolute command:
For Vice and Indolence but change in name;
This rules the mortal, that the mental frame.

VERSES

TO A YOUNG LADY, ON THE DEATH OF A
COMPANION.

WHEN beats your heart with young de-
fire,
May Love a mutual glow inspire;
And when at Hymen's shrine you bow,
May innocence smile on your vow;

And Joy and Peace illumine your way,
As thro' life's varying scenes you stray:
So may you never, never, know the tear!
That now a lover pours o'er his Amelia's bier!

D—— R——.

EDINBURGH, Nov. 25.

PROLOGUE

TO THE MAGIC PICTURE.

WRITTEN BY W. PEARCE, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MR. AICKIN, IN THE CHARAC-
TER OF THE GHOST OF MASSINGER.

[A Bell tolls.]

REGARDLESS of your bell, which strikes
mine ear,
I, troubled shade of Massinger, appear!

[Ghost rises.]

What frenzy could impel the daring thought,
To seize the piece my labouring fancy wrought?
The Picture, glowing with selected dyes!
Oh! 'tis a deed to make a spirit rise!

But why should I meet favour from an age
That martyrs even Shakespeare in it's rage?
How late had princely Hamlet cause to rave,
Depriv'd of clowns to dig Ophelia's grave!
Where was the skull, whose fate remembrance
wept?

And where the turf on which poor Yorick slept?
By temperance sooth'd, each murmur here shall
end:

'Tis dang'rous with a gownsmen to contend;
One, charter'd over spirits given to riot,
Whose power can lay me in the Red Sea quiet!
For now I'm quite bereft of magic arms:
And what could Merlin do without his charms!
The forcerer's art is lost: and yet this age
Exceeds the feats of royal James's page!
He wrote of wizzards visiting the moon—
But what are broomsticks to an air-balloon!
Not all the scenes describ'd by Tasso's verse,
Where dæmons met, their rituals to rehearse,
Could match the horrors of that crimson day,
When Elliott's machinations were at play!
And the enchanter Curtis whirl'd amain,
By spells of fire, the batteries of Spain!

But, soft! the brazen voice of war is mute;
And sounds of peace are heard in each salute!
View me, then, as an herald of her way;
And in this wreath the olive crown survey!
Bend with obedience to her softening strains;
Nor arm against poor Massinger's remains!

THE FOX OUTWITTED.

A DIALOGUE.

F—X.

WHERE are these mighty loaves and fishes?
For, zounds! I see but empty dishes;
My hunger still increas'd.

N—TH.

Faith, Charles! you know, you came so late,
North, West, and South, were on my plate;
But you shall have the East!

Nov. 30.

H——.

PUBLIC

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THOUGH Mrs. Crawford has at length taken the field, apparently against Mrs. Siddons, these formidable rivals, like those still more formidable ones, the Northern Semiramis, and the Ottoman Porte, continue to avoid whatever may be considered as an actual commencement of hostilities. Indeed, the troops dramatic are too badly *officered* for real service; there are, it is true, a plentiful stock of subalterns, but Henderson and Kemble are the principal field-officers, neither of whom deserve higher rank, in a well-disciplined army, than that of Brigadier-general at most.

DRURY LANE.

ON the 22d instant, Mrs. Siddons and Mr. Kemble appeared together, for the first time, in Mr. and Mrs. Beverly, in the tragedy of the Gamester; but neither of these performers obtained any additional credit on the occasion.

COVENT GARDEN.

ON the 4th instant, a Musical Farce, written by Mr. O'Keefe, was performed at this Theatre, called—

THE POOR SOLDIER.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Fitzroy	-	-	Mr. Bannister.
Patrick	-	-	Mrs. Kennedy.
Darby	-	-	Mr. Edwin.
Dermott	-	-	Mr. Johnstone.
Father Luke	-	-	Mr. Wilson.
Bagatelle	-	-	Mr. Wewitzer.
Norah	-	-	Mrs. Bannister.
Kathleen	-	-	Mrs. Martyr.

THE fable of this piece is partly taken from the Shamrock, produced at Mr. Lewis's benefit last season*.

The Poor Soldier is in love with the niece of an Irish priest, to whom an officer in the army, a man of large fortune, had taken a fancy; but on discovering that the Poor Soldier had saved his life in America, the officer relinquishes the girl, and the lovers are made happy.

Like the other pieces of Mr. O'Keefe, this is stronger in humour, repartee, situations, and surprises, than in fable, character, or manners. It was, as usual, *a feast for the gods*; and they relished it with great good-humour.

The airs and accompaniments were very pleasing, and the performers were *at home*.

The following are the most favourite airs in this Entertainment.

AIR—MR. BANNISTER.

For you, dearest maiden, the pride of the village,
The town and its pleasures I freely resign;

Delights spring from labour, and science from tillage,

Where love, peace, and innocence, sweetly combine:

Soft, tender affection, what bliss in possessing!

How blest when 'tis Love that insures us this blessing!

Care's'd—ah, what rapture in mutual caressing!

What joy can I wish for, was Norah but mine!

The feasts of gay fashion with splendor invite us,

Where Luxury, Pride, and her follies, attend;

The banquet of Reason alone should delight us;

How sweet the enjoyment when shared with a friend!—

Be thou that dear friend, then, my comfort, my pleasure;

A look is my sunshine, a smile is my treasure

Thy lips, if consenting, give joy beyond measure;

A rapture so perfect what joy can transcend!

AIR—MRS. KENNEDY.

How happy the soldier who lives on his pay,

And spends half-a-crown out of sixpence a day!

Yet fears neither justices, warrants, nor bums,

But pays all his debts with the roll of his drums.

With a row-de-dow, &c.

He cares not a marv'd how the world goes,

His king finds him quarters, and money, and cloaths:

He laughs at all sorrow whenever it comes,

And rattles away with the roll of the drums.

With a row-de-dow, &c.

The drum is his glory, his joy, and delight;

It leads him to pleasure as well as to fight:

No girl, when she hears it, though ever so glum,

But packs up her tatters, and follows the drum.

With a row-de-dow, &c.

AIR—MRS. BANNISTER.

Farewel, ye groves and crystal fountains,

The gladsome plains, and silent dell,

Ye humble vales and lofty mountains,

And welcome now a lonely cell.—

And, oh! farewel, fond youth, most dear!

The tender plaint, the vow sincere;

We'll meet and share the parting tear,

And take a long and last farewel.

AIR—MRS. KENNEDY.

From Norah when parted, can sorrow increase?

No, life and my sorrows together shall cease!

I fear'd not the cannon, the musquet, or sword;

Farewel has more terror—*for death's* in that word!

Poor Patrick's reserved for a fate more severe;

What's danger or death to the loss of my dear!

Farewel, then, my Norah, adieu to sweet peace;

Ah! say, cruel Fate, when my sorrows shall cease!

AIR—MR. JOHNSTONE.

Sleep on, sleep on, my Kathleen dear;
 May peace possess thy breast!
 Yet dost thou dream thy true love's here,
 Deprived of peace and rest.
 The birds sing sweet, the morning breaks;
 Those joys are none to me:
 Though sleep is fled, poor Dermot wakes
 To none but love and thee.

On the 8th inst. a Comedy, altered from Maf-finger's Picture, by the Rev. Mr. Bate, was performed for the first time at this Theatre, under the title of—

THE MAGIC PICTURE.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Eugenius	- - -	Mr. Wroughton.
Ladislaus	- - -	Mr. Whitfield.
Eubulus	- - -	Mr. Clarke.
Baptista	- - -	Mr. Hull.
Ferdinand	- - -	Mr. Davies.
Ubaldo	- - -	Mr. Edwin.
Ricardo	- - -	Mr. Wilson.
Hilario	- - -	Mr. Quick.
Honorina	- - -	Mrs. Bates.
Corisca	- - -	Mrs. Wilson.
Acanthe	- - -	Miss Platt.
Sophia	- - -	Miss Younge.

Ruffians, Masques, Courtiers, &c. &c.

We are in general no friends to alterations of plays, as they have a tendency to discourage and suspend the exertions of genius, and to reduce living writers to the condition we deplore in the histories of the deceased. Besides, it is almost impossible to preserve the *costume* and manners, if any thing is done beyond the alteration of mere words. We derive the greater part of our entertainment in seeing old plays, from the consideration that they are faithful and animated copies of opinions, customs, and prejudices, which are no more.

The author of the present alteration has substituted jealousy for credulity, in fancying the changes in the appearance of the Picture to accompany those in a lady's heart. He has not only refined the dialogue, but inserted sentiments and passages of his own, and even transformed characters.

The whole was got up with care, well dressed, and well performed.

Two songs and a chorus were introduced; the music by Mr. Shields, in a style of composition which we have not been accustomed to since the death of Dr. Arne; and they were sung by almost all the musical powers of the house.

But though these little pieces are excellently set, we cannot pay any great compliment to their literary merit. Let the reader judge.

FULL CHORUS.

Crown'd with conquest, see our chief,
 Destin'd for the state's relief;
 Valour bids the wreath be bound,
 To entwine his temples round;
 Bids us such an hero prize,
 And exalt him to the skies!

SONG—MR. QUICK.

Poor Hilario, once so jolly,
 Giving up his wits to folly,
 Finds it now an alter'd case—
 He no more o'er larded pullet,
 Or the white or cherry'd mullet,
 At the table takes his place.

Courtiers thus of every nation,
 Every age, and every station,
 Tumble into my disgrace;
 When pamper'd by the state's best dishes,
 They soon kick down the loaves and fishes,
 Then get themselves kick'd out of place!

AIR—MRS. MARTYR.

Would you view the loveliest rose,
 Nature's fragrant charms disclose;
 Every chilling thought remove—
 Warm it with the breath of Love!

On the 13th inst. Mrs. CRAWFORD appeared on this stage in the character of Lady Randolph in the tragedy of Douglas. Her manner of performing this part is too well known to need description. It was evident she had studied it with more than common attention; and the effect of that study on her action and recitation was such as might be expected from her judgment and taste. There is yet room for improvement, as there is in all human performances. Mrs. Crawford has been ever less attentive to the mechanic management than to the emotions and passions of her characters: she is, therefore, less striking in her movements and attitudes than Mrs. Siddons; but she leaves the whole stage at this day greatly behind her in that enthusiasm which is the charm of dramatic performance.

The distinguishing style and manner of performance in Mrs. Crawford and Mrs. Siddons are strongly marked, and the comparison is obvious. Mrs. Crawford approaches nearly to that manner in which real passions are exhibited in life: her character is, therefore, an incorrect vigour, which may often shock the nerves of effeminate critics—Mrs. Siddons's manner consists of infinite attentions to the slightest movement of her muscles, and the minutest sub-divisions of notes in her pronunciation. The former is true, spirited, and forcible, but sometimes harsh, in the general outline of her representations—the latter is carefully correct, smooth, and insinuating, but sometimes weak and affected.

The house seemed to be in transports, and Mrs. Crawford's reception was such as must have filled her with astonishment at her own importance.

Mr. Henderson performed the part of Old Norval with great excellence; as did Aickin that of Glenalvon. The whole play was cast and studied with great care; but almost all the characters were improperly dressed.

KING'S THEATRE, HAYMARKET.

SUCH is the fate of human vicissitudes, that good is often seen to rise from evil, and evil from good. The ill success of the late manager has

has thrown the direction of the Opera-house into the hands of Signor Gallini, who is perhaps the only person in this country fit to conduct Italian operas with any degree of propriety. Under the auspices of this gentleman, the King's Theatre was thrown open last Saturday night, when a serious opera called *SILLA*, was represented for the first time. We shall not trouble our readers with the plot nor the poetry of this serious piece, which, to use a poor pun, deserves rather the appellation of *Silly*, than of *Silla*. It was originally written about six years ago at Milan, by one Signor Gamera, a disciple of Metastasio, but whose poetical talents are not much superior to those of the famous poet of *Matera*, who was sent to the galleys—*alla galera*—by Pope Sextus V. for the sake of the rhyme. *Silla* in the Haymarket has been dished up in the form of a *pasticcio*—an harmonical *pudding*—made up of various tunes, introduced *ad libitum* by the performers. It is not a little strange, that the sole objection which can be urged against this opera, with regard to the music, lies in its superlative excellence. When the author of *Pastor Fido* submitted his poem to the opinion of Cardinal Gonzaga, he compared it to a feast, where the viands were entirely of sugar, and therefore disgustful. The observation of his eminence is applicable to all the operatical *pasticcios* in general, where the singers, regardless of the necessary interposition of the shades, the *chiaroscuro* have no other aim but to elevate and surprise, not knowing that a *chanson à boire* will sooner gain the favour of an audience, than all the elaborate divisions and sub-divisions of their *arie di bravura*. As to the particular merit of

the singers who appeared last Saturday night, the musical accomplishments of Signora Lutini, the first woman, deserve the highest encomiums, and do great credit to the musical taste of Signor Gallini, who engaged her in Italy. She is a good stage figure, and not only a most delightful warbler, but also an excellent actress: she was universally encored in the rondeau, in the second act. In the vocal powers of Signor Uttini, the tenor seemed rather deficient, though evidently directed by the precepts of the best school. Signora Catenacci is very well for a second part. As to Signor Pacchierotti, and Bartolini, their musical fame is too well established to need any panegyric at our hands. The ballets consisted of two light but interesting *divertissements* composed by Mr. Daubervall, and executed in a superior style, as usual, by Le Picq, Slingsby, and Madame Rossi. It is worth observing, that no theatre in Europe ever mustered at once such a set of capital dancers as the Opera-house this season; for, besides the three we have just mentioned, Vestris will make his appearance next Saturday, and Pitrou's daughter is soon expected from Italy. The decorations were for the greatest part new, and produced a striking effect. We certainly do not mean this as any compliment adequate to the deserts of Mr. Novosielski, the triumphs of his genius having shone forth in objects of much greater consequence. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales sat in his usual box, with the French ambassador. We had an opportunity of remarking a considerable fall in the stocks of the *impures*, Perdita, Bridget, and Mrs. L. having given up their boxes.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

(Continued from Page 307.)

NOVEMBER II.

THIS day the House met, agreeable to their last prorogation, when his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was introduced in the usual forms, and took his seat on the right-hand side of the throne; after which Lord Hampden took his seat. At about half past two his Majesty came to the House, when Sir Francis Molyneux went with a message to the Commons, commanding their attendance; who being come, his Majesty delivered the following most gracious speech from the throne.

'MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

'I HAVE the satisfaction to inform you, that Definitive Treaties of Peace have been concluded with the courts of France and Spain, and with the United States of America. Preliminary Articles have been also ratified with the States General of the United Provinces. I have ordered these several treaties to be laid before you; and am happy to add, that I have no cause to doubt but that all those powers agree with me in my sin-

cere inclination to keep the calamities of war at a great distance.

'The objects which are to be brought under your deliberation will sufficiently explain my reasons for calling you together after so short a recess. Enquiries of the utmost importance have been long and diligently pursued, and the fruit of them will be expected. The situation of the East India Company will require the utmost exertions of your wisdom, to maintain and improve the valuable advantages derived from our Indian possessions, and to promote and secure the happiness of the native inhabitants of those provinces.

'The season of peace will call upon you for an attention to every thing which can recruit the strength of the nation, after so long and so expensive a war. The security and increase of the revenue, in the manner least burdensome to my subjects, will be amongst your first objects. In many essential parts it has suffered; dangerous frauds have prevailed; and alarming outrages have been committed. Exertions have not been wanting to repress this daring spirit, nor pains to enquire into its true causes. In any instances in which the powers of government may not be equal to its utmost care and vigilance, I have no doubt that the wisdom of my Parliament will provide

such remedies as may be found wanting for the accomplishment of purposes in which the material interests of this nation are so deeply concerned.

GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

I HAVE ordered the estimates of the expences for the year to be laid before you. From those you will perceive the reduction which I have made in the establishments, which appear to me to be brought as low as prudence will admit: and you will participate with me in the satisfaction which I feel in this step towards the relief of my subjects.

At the end of a war some part of its weight must inevitably be borne for a time. I feel for the burdens of my people: but I rely on that fortitude which has hitherto supported this nation under many difficulties, for their bearing those which the present exigencies require, and which are so necessary for the full support of national credit.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

In many respects our situation is new; your counsels will provide what is called for by that situation, and your wisdom will give permanence to whatever has been found beneficial by the experience of ages. In your deliberations you will preserve that temper of moderation which the importance of their objects demands, and will, I have no doubt, produce; and I am sure that you are unanimous in your desire to direct all those deliberations to the honour of my crown, the safety of my dominions, and the prosperity of my people.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and Lord Hampden being sworn, the clerk of the House read the speech.

Lord Scarborough then rose; and having apologized for presuming to take upon himself so arduous a task as that of drawing up an address of thanks for his Majesty's speech, entered into a panegyric on the different parts of the speech. He said that he had ever been trained and educated in the habit of revering the royal personage, and the constitution of his country; but what had just been delivered from the throne breathed such an ardent affection for the welfare of the people, that he felt a reverence far beyond what he ever knew before. His lordship concluded by moving an address of thanks to his Majesty for the speech, and congratulating him on the birth of another prince, and his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's coming of age.

Lord Hampden said he was apprehensive their lordships might conceive him very assuming, in troubling them on the very day on which he had taken his seat in that House; but so pleased was he with the speech, that he could not help testifying it by seconding the motion which had been so ably introduced to their lordships. He observed, that though the expences of the late war had been so heavy, that their weight must unavoidably be felt for some time; yet so implicit a confidence had he in the abilities and integrity of the members of the present administration, that he was certain

every method would be used to alleviate that burden as much as possible: they had already given proofs of their abilities in concluding a peace which had been so poorly begun. The peace, as entered into by their predecessors, was rash, scandalous, and insecure; rash, as being begun at the very moment we were successful; scandalous, as they had not taken advantage of that success; and insecure, as no man who had read the Preliminary Articles could deny. Peace, the minister found, was the wish of the people, and he was resolved to give it them at any rate, probably hoping that would continue him in his situation, when he was conscious nothing else could. That, however, was past, and the nation was now happy in an administration in whom they might place the greatest confidence, and by whose united abilities we might expect to see this nation restored to as great a height of honour, respect, and consequence, as it had ever enjoyed.

Lord Temple said he had no intention to oppose the address, though in many parts it did not meet his approbation. In the first place, he did not conceive that part, which alluded to the royal person, sufficiently expressive of the loyalty and affection which every peer in that House felt on the occasion, and in every circumstance which gave happiness to the sovereign: he also disapproved of other parts, from different reasons, but should not then object to them. His motive for troubling their lordships was to advise them to watch the present administration with a wary eye: he knew how disagreeable a task it was to behold every proceeding with suspicion; but as he had no confidence in the ministry, he should endeavour to point out every action that tended to injure the constitution—a constitution, which was greatly infringed but a few months back, when the cabinet was besieged, and an arrangement forced upon the crown. Where was then the power, the honour, the dignity, of that House? How could they sit tamely, and permit such an outrage on the constitution? It might, perhaps, appear singular, that he should speak of a transaction eight months after its execution; but he was absent at the time, otherwise he should then have expressed his sentiments respecting it; he was absent, in a situation which his duty to his king and country had compelled him to accept, however inadequate his abilities: he had sacrificed domestic happiness to that acceptance; had exerted himself for the mutual benefit of both kingdoms; and, when he found an administration formed with whom he could not act with honour to himself and advantage to his country, had laid his office at his Majesty's feet. Much had been said respecting the peace; hitherto he had not publicly given his opinion upon it; when the question came before their lordships for discussion, he would then trouble them with his idea: but whether it was advantageous or not, was it possible to have any confidence in the present men, some of whom had not ability to keep us at peace when we were so, nor activity to support and maintain with honour a war into which they had plunged us, nor power to negotiate a peace on any terms? yet these were now joined by the very persons who had been

most

most forward in opposing the measures they so uniformly and disgracefully pursued; it was impossible that men so very opposite should ever act in real conjunction. He by no means condemned them for concluding a peace, though they disapproved of the terms; the public faith was pledged, and they were bound to keep it. But what had they done with the United States of Holland? It had been boasted that great advantages had been acquired from them; he knew of none; the treaty remained just as the Preliminary Articles had begun it. A very particular negotiation, he said, was broke off; he meant the commercial treaty with America; this had not the most promising appearance of the good intentions of ministers. Having now returned to the speech, he confessed he was very much disappointed, and so, he apprehended, would the public be, that not the least notice had been taken of the alarming situation of the funds; they were now lower than when we were most distressed, and very near what they fell to when the kingdom was invaded. This day had been looked upon as a period for raising the national credit, yet not the least notice had been taken of it; of what consequence the disappointment would be, he could not say, but he feared it might prove very serious. The situation of Ireland, in his opinion, another no less important matter, was likewise left unnoticed: this he thought a very delicate subject, and he almost trembled to say a word upon it, as nothing was farther from his intention than to throw the least impediment in the way of ministers; but could not help regretting that no mention was made of that people; had it been only an assurance of his Majesty's affection towards them, this would have evinced that they were not totally neglected. His lordship then glanced at our India affairs, and thought they demanded the most speedy investigation: he confessed himself totally unacquainted with the revenue, expenditure, or debt, of the Company, or their methods of paying that debt; but he was sensible that much time and assiduity had been spent to inquire into their state in another place, and that many papers were then upon the table which might throw light upon the subject. There were several other circumstances in which he thought administration censurable; but as these must necessarily come before parliament, he would waive them at present; nor should he, notwithstanding what he had said, move any amendment in the address, as he did not wish to prevent its passing unanimously.

The question being then put, the address passed, and a committee was ordered to wait on his Majesty with it.

NOVEMBER 12.

The Lord Steward informed the House, that, pursuant to their order of yesterday, the lords with white staves had waited on his Majesty, to know when he would be waited on by them with their address of thanks; and that his Majesty had appointed that day at two o'clock.

The House accordingly proceeded to St. James's with the address.

NOVEMBER 14.

Earl Mansfield reported his Majesty's answer

to the address of the House; and also that of her Majesty.

Counsel were then called to the bar, and heard on the writ of error of Mitchel and Gray against Lord Rodney. The judges to give their opinion on Monday.

NOVEMBER 21.

The House heard counsel in the cause wherein Joseph Kaye was appellant, and Goulstone Brere, surviving executor of Sophia Stewart, respondent. The appellant not appearing, the decree was affirmed with costs.

NOVEMBER 24.

The judges gave their opinions on the law question in the cause between Lord Rodney, Mitchel and Gray, in favour of his lordship.

Adjourned to Wednesday.

NOVEMBER 26.

The Duke of Portland moved, that some papers relative to the East India Company lie upon the table; which being ordered, the House adjourned to Tuesday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Continued from Page 312.)

NOVEMBER 11.

THE Speaker being returned from the House of Lords, Lord Apsley, the Honourable Mr. Erskine, — Burrard, Esq. and William Clayton, Esq. took the oaths and their seats.

A new writ was ordered for the city of York, in the room of Sir Charles Turner; and another for Surrey, in the room of Lord Althorpe.

The King's speech being then read from the chair, the Earl of Upper Ossory moved an address of thanks to his Majesty for the same, being convinced that every part of it was unexceptionable. He said that the great points on which it insisted, were the Definitive Treaty, the state of our affairs in India, and the present situation of the public funds. He pressed the necessity of entering on the immediate investigation of them, and illustrated with precision the importance of each. He lamented that no specific remedy had as yet been applied to the peculiar evils which prevailed in our Asiatic affairs, and hoped not a moment would be lost in making the whole of that business an object of enquiry.

Sir Francis Basset seconded the motion. He was certain every man who had any regard for the welfare of his country, must rejoice, with him, that peace was now finally established; but regretted there was still so much necessity for the exertions of parliament to retrieve the credit, the consequence, and the prosperity, of the nation.

Mr. W. Pitt approved of the address; and congratulated the House, his country, and his friends, on the event of a peace which opened a thousand prospects of returning prosperity. He was happy that the East India affairs were so soon to occupy the deliberations of parliament; as nothing, he apprehended, called more immediately for their interference and decision. The honourable gentleman then observed, that the situation of national credit was never so universally alarming,

so precarious, and so susceptible of fraud, as at present; and that if ever the interposition of parliament, and the united wisdom of the nation, were requisite to save us from impending destruction, this was the time.

Mr. Secretary Fox, in a long speech, delivered himself with his usual flow of oratory; in the course of which he paid several compliments to the honourable gentleman who spoke last, whose opinion respecting India affairs perfectly coincided with his own: he lamented that the consideration of them had been deferred so long; and so far was he from justifying ministry on this head, that he was himself ready to plead guilty; and pledged his honour, that on that day se'ennight he would make a motion to settle that matter, and requested the assistance of parliament on a question of such importance. He also perfectly agreed with the honourable member's idea respecting the public funds; and observed, that whether ministry were called upon to reduce the public expenditure by obvious retrenchments, or to impose new taxes, their duty was plain, and must be performed at the risque of popularity, personal ease, and every other consideration; that our debts, difficulties, and circumstances, were not promising; but that, notwithstanding the pressure of all these calamities, the British government might yet recover much of her former prosperity, and exert, with undiminished dignity, her wonted influence among the European nations.

The Address accordingly passed, and the House adjourned.

NOVEMBER 12.

Ordered that his Majesty's Speech be taken into consideration on the morrow.

General Elphinstone took the oaths and his seat for Dumbartonshire.

Ordered in a Naturalization bill.

Ordered that a select committee on India affairs be appointed, to consist of the same members as last year.

Lord John Cavendish made a motion for a congratulatory address to the Queen on her happy recovery, after the birth of her last princess; which was unanimously agreed to.

The Earl of Upper Ossory brought up a report from the committee appointed to draw up the address voted to his Majesty for his speech from the throne; which address being read, was agreed to. It was then resolved, that such members as were of the privy council should wait upon his Majesty, to know when he would be pleased to receive the address. Adjourned.

NOVEMBER 13.

This day the House met for the purpose of carrying up their address to his Majesty; and, after having transacted some private business, they set out in procession for St James's.

A motion was afterwards made, that a supply be granted to his Majesty.

NOVEMBER 14.

Mr. Secretary Fox laid before the House copies of the Definitive Treaties.

Read a first time a Naturalization bill.

Ordered an account of goods exported and imported in the years 1780, 1781, and 1782.

Lord John Cavendish then reported his Majesty's answer to the address of the House.

NOVEMBER 17.

Agreed to the report of the resolution of Thursday last, for granting a supply to his Majesty.

New writs were ordered for the election of two members to serve in parliament; for the borough of Clithero, in the room of John Lee, Esq. and for the university of Cambridge, in the room of James Mansfield, Esq. the new Attorney and Solicitor General.

Admiral Pigot gave notice, that on Wednesday he should move for the supply of seamen for the service of the year 1784.

Mr. Secretary Fox also gave notice, that tomorrow he should make his motion on India affairs.

Adjourned.

NOVEMBER 18.

Ordered a new writ for Bletchingley, in the room of Sir Robert Clayton, who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

Ordered accounts to be made out of the produce of taxes for several years past.

A petition was presented from the Justices of the county of Gloucester, stating that, from the number of convicts in the county gaol, and the delay of carrying away those who are sentenced to transportation, the gaol distemper had broke out among them, and spread into the country, where it had carried off some of the people: submitted therefore to the House for such remedies as they should think proper.

Mr. Secretary Fox then made his promised motion relative to the East India Company. He said, that it was not a measure of choice, but of necessity; no idle speculation on his part, but a business which forced itself upon him, and upon the nation, and of which he could not defer the discussion. The many abuses in the government of the territories under the management of the India Company had been so severely felt, that parliament had found it necessary to institute enquiries, by which the source of those abuses might be found out, and proper remedies applied: committees had been appointed; their researches had been pursued with uncommon industry; and their reports contained information so complete, that perhaps the like had never been laid before parliament. He observed that the state of the finances of the East India Company was truly deplorable; that the Company had last year applied to parliament for pecuniary assistance; that they had asked leave to borrow 500,000*l.* on bonds; had petitioned for 300,000*l.* in Exchequer bills; and for the remission or suspension of a demand upon them on the part of government for 700,000*l.* due for customs: that they owed 11,200,000*l.* and had stock in hand only to the amount of about 3,200,000*l.* which, when deducted, there would still remain a debt of eight millions; a sum to the highest degree alarming, when compared with the capital of the proprietors: therefore it was evident, that either government must interfere, or the Company must be annihilated. He farther observed, that the prosperity of the Company was so intimately connected with that of the

the state, that the credit of the former could not be injured without giving a shock to that of the kingdom; that if the bills for two millions, which were shortly expected, should return protested, what would the world say, but that the people of England were bankrupts, or they would not have suffered the bankruptcy of a Company which paid them 1,300,000*l.* a year? The conclusion would be natural, and therefore the credit of the nation was deeply interested in their support. He then said, that it was his intention, in the bill or bills which he should move for leave to bring in, to authorize the Lords of the Treasury to consent that the directors shall accept the bills which are now on their way to England, though the nation by that means would be liable to pay the whole, if the Company should not be able to take up the debt: thus he hoped to save the sinking credit of the Company. The honourable gentleman then went largely into the conduct of the Company's servants in India, particularly that of Governor Hastings, on which he reflected, in several instances, with much severity: after which he pointed out a plan for remedying the various grievances and abuses in the government of India; which was, to establish a board, consisting of seven persons, who should be vested with full power to appoint and displace officers in India, and under whose controul the whole government of that country should be placed: also another class, consisting of eight persons, to be called Assistants, who should have charge of the sales, outfits, &c. of the Company, and in general of all commercial concerns; but subject to the controul of the first seven. This board should be held in England, under the very eye of parliament: their proceedings should be entered in books for the inspection of both Houses; their servants abroad should be obliged to make minutes of all their proceedings, and also enter them into books, to be transmitted to Europe; and if ever they found themselves under the necessity of disobeying any order from the board, (and he was ready to admit such cases might occur) a minute should be entered, stating the reason of their disobedience. There were other points on which he had also intended to touch; the devising of means whereby criminals in India might be brought to justice in England; and the abolition of monopolies, which, by experience, had been found highly pernicious. After lamenting the loss of that support which he should have found in the eloquence and abilities of his noble friend, Lord North, then absent through indisposition, Mr. Fox concluded with a motion for leave to bring in a bill for vesting the affairs of the India Company in the hands of certain commissioners, for the benefit of the proprietors and the public.

Colonel North concurred with Mr. Fox in every particular, and said he felt a singular satisfaction in seconding his motion.

Mr. W. Pitt said, that the whole of the right honourable secretary's system was absolute despotism on the one side, and gross corruption on the other; that the bill ought to be examined with the most scrupulous attention, and not read

a second time till a call of the House should have procured such an attendance as would make it fit for a minister to proceed in such business.

Governor Johnstone complimented Mr. Fox on the candid manner in which he had communicated his plan; said he would not oppose the bill; and then touched upon, and endeavoured to answer, the principal charges against Mr. Hastings.

Some other members spoke; after which the question being called for, it was carried unanimously, and the House adjourned.

NOVEMBER 19.

Lord John Cavendish gave notice, that he should move on the morrow for leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend the act passed last session for imposing a tax on receipts. He said that gentlemen must have seen the law-opinions which had been handed about during the summer on certain points in that act; and that, in answer to these opinions, the Lords of the Treasury had consulted the late and present Attorney Generals on the subject, and they had given opinions diametrically opposite to the others. However, as it was not proper that there should be any doubt on the question, or that gentlemen should be exposed to penalties, where no evasion of the act was intended, he had, upon this ground, judged it expedient to have that act explained.

Admiral Pigot then moved the complement of seamen necessary for the service of the year 1784. He said, that the great force at present in India made a greater number necessary than he could have wished; and accordingly moved, that a supply of 26,000 seamen be granted to his Majesty, for the service of the year 1784; and that 4*l.* per month to each man be granted to support them.

After some desultory conversation, the question was put on Admiral Pigot's motion, and carried without opposition.

NOVEMBER 20.

Lord John Cavendish moved for leave to bring forward his bill to explain and amend the Receipt Tax. Doubts, he said, had arisen, whether any penalty was incurred under the act in its present form, by those who had signed receipts upon unstamped paper; his object was to remove those doubts, by declaring, that the signing an unstamped receipt should be penal: at the same time, he intended to indemnify such as might have incurred the penalty, by mistaking the meaning of the act of parliament.

Sir Joseph Mawbey wished that the act alluded to might not be amended, but repealed, as it imposed an odious and oppressive tax.

Sir Cecil Wray thought government were only setting up a pretence, under the colour of amendment, to extend the tax; this, he said, was pitiful, and he should therefore oppose it.

Lord John Cavendish replied, that he did not mean to extend, but prevent the evasion of the tax, by shewing that, in attempting to evade it, people would subject themselves to penalties.

Lord Mahon desired the House to recollect, that, when the tax was proposed, in order to make it palatable, the introducers called a receipt a luxury,

money, as no one was compelled to take a receipt; but now the law was going to be altered, men were to be forced to take them. This was a strange kind of luxury, that a man could not enjoy the pleasure of paying his debts without paying also for a receipt.

Mr. Secretary Fox begged to set the noble lord right: the bill, he said, would by no means impose a necessity of taking a receipt, although it should pass; it only went to declare, that if a man should think proper to take a receipt at all, it must be on stamp paper.

Mr. Alderman Newnham condemned the tax, as burdensome, vexatious, and oppressive; and he knew it to be so objectionable, that he pledged himself to move a repeal of it the first opportunity after the holidays.

Lord John Cavendish said, that he did not think the tax either burdensome or vexatious; on the contrary, he believed it would be found both light and productive. The question was then put on the motion for leave to bring in the bill, and carried without a division.

Mr. Secretary Fox now brought up his bill for vesting in commissioners the territorial possessions, effects, &c. of the India Company; which was read a first time, and ordered to be printed. He then moved, that it should be read a second time on that day fortnight. This brought on a tedious debate; after which the question was put and carried, and the House adjourned.

NOVEMBER 21.

Ordered a new writ for Horsham, in the room of Mr. Wallace, deceased.

Sir Robert Clayton took his seat for the county of Surrey.

Passed Splitzberg's Naturalization bill.

Lord John Cavendish made his motion for a select committee to be appointed on Wednesday, to enquire into the illicit trade carried on in this kingdom, and report their opinion; and stated the necessity of adopting some measures to check the practice of smuggling, which had been carried to an alarming height. The motion was agreed to, and the House adjourned to Monday.

NOVEMBER 24.

Sir Henry Fletcher presented a petition from the Court of Proprietors of the East India Stock, setting forth, that the bill lately introduced by Mr. Secretary Fox, for vesting the government of India in the crown, was subversive of the constitutional laws of this country; that it tended to deprive the Company unjustly of their chartered rights and property, and of many privileges and immunities which had been confirmed to them by parliament, and purchased for several valuable considerations; and that they could not suffer the bill to pass into a law without asserting their claims, and therefore wished to be heard at the bar by themselves or their counsel. Agreed that the proprietors, or their counsel, be heard at the bar, after the second reading of Mr. Fox's bill.

The House then proceeded to the consideration of the records of the court of King's Bench, respecting Christopher Atkinson, Esq. lately convicted of perjury: and, after a motion of Sir

Thomas Davenport's, that the record of conviction be read a second time on Thursday fortnight, and that Mr. Atkinson then attend in his place, which was agreed to, the House adjourned.

NOVEMBER 25.

Read a first time the Malt bill.

Lord Galway took the oaths and his seat, as member for York.

Proceeded to ballot for a select committee, to enquire into the illicit trade of smuggling carried on in this kingdom.

A pretty long altercation then commenced between three or four of the members, particularly Mr. Secretary Fox and Mr. W. Pitt, relative to a petition from the Directors of the East India Company, praying to be heard by counsel against Mr. Fox's bill for regulating the affairs of that Company: after which Lord John Cavendish gave notice, that on the morrow he should bring in his bill for explaining the Receipt Tax act.

NOVEMBER 26.

John Nichols, Esq. took the oaths and his seat, as member for Bletchingley.

Mr. Fitzwilliams reported from the committee ballotted yesterday on the smuggling laws, that the list had been examined, and the quorum was to consist of five, who are to sit notwithstanding any adjournment of the House.

Ordered in the Marine Mutiny bill.

Read a second time the Malt bill.

Mr. Fox brought in his second bill for the better regulation of East India affairs, the breviate of which was read by the Speaker; and, after a short conversation, it was ordered to be printed, and read a second time on Tuesday.

Lord John Cavendish then brought up his bill for explaining the Receipt Tax act, and for indemnifying from the penalties incurred under it.

Mr. Coke said, that the tax was greatly disliked in Nottingham, the town he had the honour to represent, there not being a single shopkeeper who did not execrate it. He was aware that no man ought to move for the repeal of a tax, who was not prepared with another to replace it; but, if his lordship would honour him with a conference on the subject, he was ready to communicate one or two taxes, which he was sure would be productive, without being burdensome. An order was then made for the second reading of the bill on Wednesday.

NOVEMBER 27.

Mr. Fox made a motion for copies of various applications from the Directors of the India Company to the Lords of the Treasury, relative to the state of their finances, &c. which was agreed to.

Lord North made a motion for leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of the postage and carriage of letters between Great Britain and Ireland; which was likewise agreed to.

Mr. Fox then moved for the second reading of the bill for vesting the effects, &c. of the India Company in commissioners; and after entering into a pretty minute disquisition of the different articles stated in the Company's accounts, as produced to the House by Mr. Nicoll, their accountant, he concluded by moving that the bill be committed.

Mr.

Mr. W. Pitt, by way of reply to Mr. Fox, entered into some long calculations; but mistaking the sums which Mr. Fox was willing to admit in the Company's accounts, he moved for an adjournment, in order to consider of the bill, and compare the accounts.

Lord North disapproved of the motion of the honourable gentleman, as the judgment of the House on the question before it would not then be conclusive: he said that there were other stages through which the bill must pass, when gentlemen would have an opportunity to oppose it; and

that a short delay might be productive of the ruin of this country.

Several other members spoke; and at half past three the House divided on Mr. Pitt's motion for the adjournment, when there appeared—

For it - - - - - 110

Against it - - - - - 229

Majority for going on with the bill ——— 119

Accordingly the bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed; after which the House adjourned to Monday.

POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

NOVEMBER 1783.

THOUGH the great national council has now some time met for the dispatch of business, nothing has yet transpired respecting the so long talked of commercial regulations with America, or the conclusion of the Definitive Treaty with the Seven United Provinces. Indeed, the whole attention of ministers appears to be concentrated in one grand object—the establishment of such a mode of governing our East India possessions, as may tend to check those shameful depredations on the lives and property of the oppressed natives, which have so notoriously disgraced this country in general, and the servants of the Company in particular.

The introduction of a bill to break through the chartered rights of the East India Company, so lately recognized and extended by Parliament, was certainly a bold undertaking; and, whatever may have been Mr. Secretary Fox's chief motives for the adoption of such a measure, the fortitude he has evinced on the occasion confirms us in the idea we always entertained, that this gentleman is capable of being a great minister. It was not

by the dull, regular routine of business, that the Earl of Chatham rose to fame: his pursuits were calculated at once to attract the attention and to command the approbation of the whole world. The private virtues of that great man have perhaps been equalled by succeeding ministers, but when shall we see a statesman whose public character will alike bear comparison!

The melancholy news which has just arrived from the East Indies is certainly favourable to Mr. Fox's designs, and we have no doubt that the bill will pass into a law. Whether that law will ultimately most tend to the honour or advantage of the British nation, the emolument of the Company, the comfort of the injured Gentoos, or the aggrandizement of individuals in favour with ministers, Time, the only certain developer of state mysteries, must one day reveal. In the mean while, we are not without hope, that the scandalous peculations of adventurers to our Oriental possessions may be happily checked by the regulations which the business in question must necessarily produce.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Lisbon, October 7.

THE ship called Nan Dos Quintos, being the annual vessel from Rio Janeiro, is arrived in this road, and brings eleven millions in gold, a quantity of diamonds, and two millions of piastres, for the Spaniards.

Petersburgh, Oct. 7. This day were launched from the Admiralty dock-yard, in presence of her Majesty and their Imperial Highnesses, two ships of war; the Freg-Hebarchia, of 100, and the St. John Chrysostom, of 74 guns.

Orders have been given by our government to raise one recruit upon every 200 men capable of bearing arms throughout the empire. By these means 50,000 effective men, at least, will be added to the present number of our land-forces.

Vienna, Oct. 11. According to an account taken of the population of this city and suburbs, the number of inhabitants amounts to 205,780, including 5519 foreigners, and 518 Jews.

The Emperor has issued orders, that all new-

married couples in the country places shall be exempt from all taxes during the two first years of their marriage; and that on the report made by the judges of the place, of their property, certain sums shall be advanced to help them to set up, which money they shall not be obliged to reimburse until after a term of ten years.

Berlin, Oct. 14. A Prussian nobleman having lately presented a petition to his sovereign, for the purpose of obtaining a commission in the army for his son, received from his Majesty the following answer—

‘Most illustrious, dear, and faithful!’

‘I HAVE seen your petition concerning your son. It is proper to inform you, that some time since I have given orders to admit no persons of rank in my armies; as those gentlemen, after a campaign or two, thinking themselves exceedingly clever, generally retire, settling on their own estates, where they enjoy the reputation of having

been in the service. If your son chuses to be a soldier, I assure you that his title will avail nothing for his preferment, unless he endeavours to acquire the knowledge requisite in his profession.'

'P. S. [*In the King's own hand.*] As our young nobility in general never learn any thing, they are of course exceedingly ignorant. In England, one of the king's sons, wishing to instruct himself, has not scrupled to set out in the navy as a common sailor. If any one of our men of fashion should by chance distinguish himself, and prove useful to his country, he will have no occasion to plume himself on his quality. Titles and birth are nothing else than vanity and folly. True merit is personal.

'FREDERIC.'

Austria, Oct. 15. It is said, that the Russian ambassador at Vienna has formally made known to the Imperial court, that the Princes Heraclius and Salomon have put themselves under the Russian domination: this seems a likely occurrence to throw new difficulties in the way of keeping peace, particularly as these two princes were tributaries to the Porte.

Vienna, Oct. 15. The military preparations continue; the chancellor of the war has given the necessary orders for exercising the provincial troops; 24,000 tons of vinegar are ordered to be got ready for the use of the Hungarian armies.

Vienna, Oct. 16. There seems now to be the greatest probability that there will be no rupture between the Emperor and the Turks; the greatest difficulties are said to be got over between the two courts. The treaty of Carlowitz is to form the basis of the accommodation in question. If this is true, the Turks will be obliged to cede some territory.

West Prussia, Oct. 17. M. De Lindonowski, the Prussian resident, quitted Dantzick yesterday evening; and at ten o'clock this morning the Prussian troops took possession of the suburbs of that city without opposition.

Buda, Oct. 20. It is said that a vast number of families, who now live in the Ottoman dominions, are preparing to quit them, and pass into those of the Emperor with all they possess; they have already sent a deputy to Vienna, to request an asylum of his Imperial Majesty; their number amounts to 4000.

We have accounts from Belgrade, that the Christians and Jews established in that place are selling off all their effects and merchandize, designing to establish themselves elsewhere: the same event is taking place in Moldavia.

Madeira, Oct. 21. On the 19th inst. a very scandalous fracas happened here, likely to be attended with some disagreeable consequences to the aggressor. As Comte Gersdorff, minister from Saxony, was entering the Spanish playhouse at four o'clock in the evening, he was suddenly set upon by the Sieur Favie, secretary to the Prussian embassy at this court; who, sword in hand, violently attacked the Comte: the latter, though unarmed, and rather far from any assistance, was so lucky as to escape with a very slight wound on the head, when he was rescued by the guards. No cause whatever is assigned for so

villainous a deed, but the impetuous and overbearing temper of the secretary; who, upon the mere report of a servant charging the Comte with having spoken of the Sieur Favie in terms rather disrespectful, attacked him unprepared in that ruffian-like manner.

Constantinople, Oct. 22. A warm dispute happened, a few days since, in a divan held at the house of the Musti, relative to the manifesto published by the court of Russia, on their taking possession of the Crimea, between the Grand Vizir and the Captain Pasha: the latter insisted strongly on the necessity of a war, and was greatly irritated to see the opinion of the Grand Vizir prevail; in consequence of which the ministry resolved to temporize. In another divan held at the same place, declaration was made that they would immediately publish a refutation of the Russian manifesto. The exchange of the commercial treaty lately concluded with Petersburg was made without any ceremony, and nothing was said about the Crimea on either side.

It is pretended that the Prince of Wirtemberg, who has at present the command at Cherson, is appointed Vice-kan of the Crimea.

Vienna, Oct. 22. The accounts of the invasion of Natolia by the Georgians, gains credit daily; this will of necessity oblige the Turks to divide their forces. We are assured that the Turks dare not any more take their usual pilgrimage to Mecca for fear of the Arabs, who assemble in large bodies, and plunder all the Ottoman subjects without mercy, particularly on their return from the holy journey.

Ratisbon, Oct. 24. It is said, that his Most Christian Majesty, having desired to know of the King of Prussia, whether he would take part in the Russian war against the Porte, his Prussian Majesty had declared he would observe a strict neutrality, but that he would oppose the entrance of foreign troops into Germany. Be that as it may, a congress is talked of, that is to assemble at Semlin, to accommodate amicably, under the mediation of France, the affairs of the courts of Vienna, Petersburg, and the Ottoman Porte.

Poland, Oct. 26. There are actually 150,000 Turks, 30,000 of which are cavalry, distributed in Moldavia, Wallachia, Bosnia, and Bessarabia; which latter province is laid waste, so that it would be impossible for an army to march through it without taking with them all sorts of necessaries for their subsistence, and even water to drink; and if any army was bold enough to attempt passing through that province, and were to have their provisions cut off by the enemy, they must inevitably perish with hunger and thirst.

Madrid, Oct. 28. A very extraordinary report is current here; namely, that it being settled by the Definitive Treaty, that every thing was to be in the same situation as before the war, General Elliott had sent notice to the chief commander at St. Roche to demolish the works raised in the front during the siege; the Spanish officer answered, that he had received no orders for their demolition, but that he would send an express immediately to court about it; to which Governor Elliott replied, that he should not wait the re-

turn

turn of the courier, but would make himself master of those works in 24 hours, which was accordingly done.

Hamburg, Oct. 28. By advices from Petersburg we learn, that orders are issued for two companies of every regiment dispersed throughout the provinces of that empire, to march to reinforce the troops in Poland, and on the frontiers of Turkey; from which some regiments are to be sent to the Crimea.

Petersburgh, Oct. 29. Mr. Fitzherbert, the English ambassador, has had his first audience of the Empress.

Prince Gallitzin, knight of the different orders, field-marshal, adjutant-general, &c. died lately, aged 60 years.

Paris, Oct. 29. The Abbe Beauchamp, vicar-general of Babylonia, has transmitted to the Academy of Sciences the observations he has had an opportunity to make in his passage through the deserts between Aleppo and Bagdat, in the months of October and November 1782. He has fixed the latitude of Bagdat to be in 33 degrees 20 minutes, and the longitude he estimates at 2 degrees 50 minutes to the east of Paris. His intention is to proceed to Bassora, and then to the Caspian Sea, in order to determine the question now agitated by the geographers—the real situation and course of that sea.

Rome, Nov. 1. We have accounts that the Empress of Russia has given leave to the archbishop of Mohilow to publish the bull of Pope Clement XIV. relative to the suppression of the Jesuits. Those monks will still be permitted to remain in Russia, but they are to be habited like other priests, and are in no wise to renew their former institution.

Dantzick, Nov. 4. The situation of this city is still the same; the blockade becomes daily more close, and the most advanced of the Prussian troops are not now above 100 paces from the walls; but they observe the strictest discipline, and do nothing that bears the least appearance of hostilities. As the last proposals from the King of Prussia are rather more favourable than the foregoing ones, we are in hopes that things will be amicably settled.

Ecluse, in Flanders, Nov. 4. This morning at four o'clock a detachment of about 1000 Imperial infantry, with drums beating and colours flying, appeared before the fort of St. Donaes. The centinel presented his musket with the bayonet fixed to defend the entrance, but not being able to resist a great number, he was made prisoner, as well as the Major Commandant of the fort, with all his men, which were only three. The Austrians also took possession of the forts of St. Paul and Job. After having kept the Dutch soldiers some time under arrest, the Austrian troops set them at liberty, and they are returned to l'Ecluse, where preparations are making against any farther surprize.

Dantzick, Nov. 11. In the night of the 8th, we were much alarmed by the firing of small-arms at a distance, which gradually approached: we at first thought the Prussians had attacked some of our out-posts; and the Prussians, ima-

gining we had made a sally, beat to arms. In the morning, however, we found that five fishing-boats (three of which were Prussians) had with a fair wind endeavoured to gain an entrance into our port, laden with provisions, the Prussians firing at them all the way: happily, only two men were slightly wounded, but the sails were shot through and through. The Prussians would certainly have made themselves masters of these barks, if one of our officers had not threatened to fire upon them if they fired once more at the boats: upon this the Prussians ceased their fire, and the boats entered our city.

Some public prints say, that the Prussians pay ready-money for all they consume on our territory; but, so far the contrary, it costs the territory of this city every day 700 ducats for the support of the Prussian soldiers and horses.

The courts of London and Vienna have charged their respective ministers at Petersburg to make the strongest representations in our favour to the Empress of Russia; in consequence of which we hope for the powerful mediation of that court in our present critical situation.

Rome, Nov. 11. Letters from Naples give an account of fresh earthquakes in Calabria, where a contagious distemper is likewise broke out, attended with great mortality.

Utrecht, Nov. 13. We have accounts from Dantzick, that the people of that city still continue to resist the demand of the King of Prussia. Some days ago the magistracy were assembled to deliberate, whether, in their present distressed situation, it would not be better to consent to the request of the King of Prussia; the people, who suspected the subject of their deliberation, assembled about the town-house, and threatened the two burgomasters in the severest manner, if they should dare to make the least cession to the Prussians. The Dantzickers flatter themselves with the hopes of some assistance from the court of Warsaw, to which they have lately sent a courier. The phrenzy of the populace is so great, that they lately fired at a Prussian dragoon, and wounded his horse.

Munich, Nov. 15. The letters from Munich cannot sufficiently extol the polite and affable conduct of the King of Sweden during his abode in that city. On his arrival, the monarch alighted at the city gate, and walked up to the house where he was to lodge. On calling for the host, he asked for the apartments intended for the king and his suite. Being informed of the price, 'You ask too little,' said he; 'kings do not come every day to lodge with you.' Upon this the host replied, 'The honour done me by the monarch fills my heart sufficiently; why should I make him pay more than another?' Some persons who occupied the first and second floors of that house, were preparing to quit them; which the king perceiving, prevented, saying, 'that his majesty had good legs, and could very well get up to the third story. At the same time, the monarch's retinue arrived; and honest Albert (the host) found with surprize, that he had been speaking with the king in person. The king went to the play; the host gave a ball, at which were pre-

sent upwards of 200 persons. The king spoke with great affability to the widow of the learned Oosterwalt, who was present. On his departure, his majesty made a present to the host of a gold watch and chain, besides 24 ducats, with leave to put up his picture or arms for his sign.

Paris, Nov. 16. This day, between eleven and twelve o'clock, M. Montgolfier's aerostatic globe was let go at the Castle of La Muette, carrying with it, unrestrained by any cords, the Marquis d'Arlande, a major of foot, who is to sail through the air as long as he pleases, having carried up with him the means of furnishing aliment to the stove, which is suspended at the lower part of the machine. The aerial course of this officer supposes either an indiscreet courage, or the discovery of some new method of directing the globe.

Utrecht, Nov. 17. Their High Mightinesses having received a memorial from the government of the Austrian Low Countries relative to the taking possession of certain forts by the Austrians, have resolved to propose to the court of Brussels the nomination of certain commissaries to regu-

late every thing amicably; thus we flatter ourselves that this occurrence will not disturb the good harmony which subsists between this Republic and the Emperor. The above memorial sets forth, that the Fort St. Donat, St. Paul, and St. Job, as also the village of Doel, are all situated in the limits of the Austrian territory, according to the regulation of 1664; and that the convention of December 22, 1718, never took place.

Paris, Nov. 17. For some weeks past a great number of waggons have been continually filing off through Cambray and Valenciennes, laden with cannon, bullets, mortars, bombs, powder, tents, musquets, &c. Different conjectures are formed respecting the design of these unexpected movements and preparations,

Amsterdam, Nov. 20. On the 26th ult. an express arrived at Prague, from the commander at Graz, informing, that the plague had broke out in Dalmatia, and the territory of Venice. The next day a second express arrived at Bar, with the melancholy news, that this dreadful scourge had manifested itself in the city of Venice,

G A Z E T T E.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1.

Petersburgh, October 3.

WEDNESDAY last being the anniversary of the Great Duke's birth-day, there was a grand gala at court, with a ball in the evening; and this day being the anniversary of the Empress's coronation, it was celebrated in the same manner, when her Imperial Majesty was pleased to decorate five or six persons with the Grand Cross, and near a hundred with the third and fourth Crosses of the new order of St. Vladimir.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4.

Munich, Oct. 27. The King of Sweden arrived here the 22d in the evening; and on Friday the 25th, he set out early in the morning for Inspruck, to pursue his journey to Italy.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8.

[This Gazette contains his Majesty's order in council, which directs that the importer of any tobacco, being the growth or production of any of the territories of the United States of America, and imported directly from thence into the ports of London, Bristol, Liverpool, Cowes, Whitehaven, and Greenock, or either of them, in the manner expressed in the order of the 6th of June last, shall be at liberty, till further order, to enter into bond for the payment as well of the said duty, commonly called the Old Subsidy, as of all the further duties due for such tobacco, in the manner and with the allowances mentioned in the said order: and that if any tobacco which has been or shall be so imported, during the continuance of this order, from the territories of the said United States, into the ports of London, Bristol, Cowes, Liverpool, Whitehaven, and Greenock, shall be taken afterwards, within the

time limited, out of the warehouses wherein the same shall be secured under his Majesty's locks at either of the above ports, to be exported directly from thence, the bonds which have been, or shall be entered into for payment of the said duties, shall be discharged in the manner directed by the several acts of parliament in force.

[Also an address to his Majesty from the Freeholders of the county of Inverness, in which they gratefully acknowledge his Majesty's paternal goodness in the late supply of provisions sent to the poor of that county, which has proved a most seasonable relief to many of his Majesty's subjects, reduced through want of subsistence to a most deplorable condition.]

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 11.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15.

Ceremonial of the Introduction of his Royal Highness George Augustus Frederic Prince of Wales, into the House of Peers, at the Meeting of Parliament, on Tuesday Nov. 11, 1783.

HIS Royal Highness having been, by letters patent dated the 19th day of August, in the second year of his Majesty's reign, created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, was, in his robes, which, with the collar of the order of the Garter, he had put on in the Earl Marshal's room, introduced into the House of Peers in the following order:

Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod,
with his Staff of Office.

Earl of Surrey,
Deputy Earl Marshal of England.

Earl of Carlisle,

Lord Privy Seal.

Garter

Quarter Principal King of Arms, in his robe, with his sceptre, bearing his Royal Highness's patent.

Sir Peter Burrell,
Deputy Great Chamberlain of England.
Viscount Stormont,
Lord President of the Council.

THE CORONET,

On a crimson velvet cushion, borne by Viscount Lewisham, one of the Gentlemen of his Royal Highness's Bed-chamber.

His Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES, Carrying his writ of summons, supported by his uncle his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, and the Dukes of Richmond and Portland.

And proceeding up the House with the usual reverence, the writ and patent were delivered to the Earl of Mansfield, Speaker, on the woolsack, and read by the clerk of the parliament at the table, his Royal Highness and the rest of the procession standing near: after which his Royal Highness was conducted to his chair on the right-hand of the throne, the coronet and cushion having been laid on a stool before the chair; and his Royal Highness being covered, as usual, the ceremony ended.

Some time after, his Majesty entered the House of Peers, and was seated on the throne with the usual solemnities, and having delivered his most gracious speech, retired out of the House.

Then his Royal Highness at the table took the oaths of allegiance and supremacy, and made and subscribed the declaration; and also took and subscribed the oath of abjuration.

NAMES of those nominated for sheriffs by the Lords of the Council, at the Exchequer, on the morning of St. Martin, in the twenty-fourth year of the reign of King George the Third, and in the year of our Lord 1783.

Bedfordshire. John Wingate Jennings, of Harlington, Esq.

William Gibbard, of Sharnbrook, Esq.

William Goldsmith, of Streatly, Esq.

Berkshire. Charles Dalbiac, of Hungerford Park, Esq.

Edward Thornhill, of Kingston Lisle, Esq.

John Pollexfen Ballard, of East Lockinge, Esq.

Bucks. Richard Schrimphire, of Amersham, Esq.

Thomas Wilkinson, of Westthorpe, Esq.

John Edwin, of Great Brickhill, Esq.

Cumberland. John Christian, of Unerig, Esq.

William Brown, of Tallentire Hall, Esq.

William Henry Milbourne, of Armathwaite Castle, Esq.

Cheshire. Peter Leigh, of Booth, Esq.

Henry Cornwall Leigh, of High Leigh, Esq.

Thomas Willis, of Swettenham, Esq.

Cambridgeshire and Huntingdonshire. William Camps, of Wilburton, Esq.

Henry Morley, of Ely, Esq.

Thomas Shepherd, of March, Esq.

Cornwall. William Harris, of Corgenny, Esq.

Joseph Beauchamp, of Pengrepp, Esq.

Sir William Moleworth, of Pencarrow, Bart. Devonshire. Montague Edmund Parker, of Whiteway, Esq.

Thomas Lane, of Cosslett, Esq.

Benjamin Hayes, of Hallwell, Esq.

Dorsetshire. John Pinney, of Blackdown, Esq.

Isaac Sage, of Thornhill, Esq.

Honourable Lionel Damer, of Warmwell.

Derbyshire. Samuel Heathcote, of Littleover, Esq.

John Radford, of Smalley, Esq.

Peter Pegge, of Beauchief, Esq.

Essex. Robert Preston, of Woodford, Esq.

Job Mathew, of Woodford, Esq.

Anthony Mony, of Great Warley, Esq.

Gloucestershire. Giles Greenaway, of Barrington, Esq.

John Raymond, of Fairford, Esq.

John Niblett, of Gloucester, Esq.

Hertfordshire. William Phillimore, of Aldenham, Esq.

Jacob John Whittingdon, of Bovingdon, Esq.

Richard Bard Harcourt, of Pendley, Esq.

Herefordshire. Sir Hungerford Holkins, Bart.

James Walwyn, of Longworth, Esq.

Sir Edward Boughton, of Vowchurch, Bart.

Kent. Sir John Boyd, of Danson, Bart.

Charles Booth, of Steedhill, Esq.

Sir John Brewer Davis, of Hawkhurst, Knt.

Leicestershire. Charles Grave Hudson, of Wanlip, Esq.

William Vann, of Belgrave, Esq.

Thomas Vowe, of Hallerton, Esq.

Lincolnshire. George William Johnston, of Witham on the Hill, Esq.

Henry Hare Hart, of Leverton, Esq.

Charles Chaplin, of Blankney, Esq.

Monmouthshire. Christopher Chambray, of Llangloist, Esq.

William Rees, of St. Bride's, Esq.

Thomas Lewis, of Chepstow, Esq.

Northumberland. Sir Francis Blake, of Fowbray, Bart.

James Allgood, of Nunwick, Esq.

John Reed, of Chipchase, Esq.

Northamptonshire. Lucas Ward, of Gillsborough, Esq.

John Payne, of Welford, Esq.

Richard Kirby, of Floore, Esq.

Norfolk. Thomas Durrant, of Scottow, Esq.

William Burch, of Great Cressingham, Esq.

Robert Sharrock, of Gately, Esq.

Nottinghamshire. Pendock Neale, of Tollerton, Esq.

Sherbrooke Lowe, of Southwell, Esq.

John Newton, of Bulwell, Esq.

Oxfordshire. Arthur Annesley, of Bletchington, Esq.

John Lenthall the Younger, of Burford, Esq.

John Farmer Boteler, of Rotherfield Greys, Esq.

Rutlandshire. John Tomlin, of Edith Weston, Esq.

Thomas Falkner, of Morcott, Esq.

John Hawkins, of Brooke, Esq.

Shropshire. William Child, of Kinlett, Esq.

Edward Williams, of Leighton, Esq.

Joshua Blakeway, of Lythwood, Esq.

Somersetshire.

Somersetshire. Sir John Miller, of Bath-Easton, Bart.

Andrew Guy, of Enmore, Esq.

James Stephens, of Camerton, Esq.

Staffordshire. Philip Keay, of Abbot's Bromley, Esq.

John Edensor Heathcote, of Longton, Esq.

John Daniel, of Litchfield, Esq.

Suffolk. Anthony Collett, of Eyke, Esq.

Sir Thomas Gooch, of Benacre, Bart.

John Wemyss, of Brettenham, Esq.

Southampton. Sir Thomas Miller, of Froyle, Bart.

Richard Prickenden, of Malts Hanger, Esq.

Robert Brice Kingsmill, of Sydnampton, Esq.

Surrey. William Aldersey, of Stokes, near Guildford, Esq.

James Payne, of Chertsey, Esq.

Joshua Smith, of Eastwick, Esq.

Suffex. John Shelley, of Field Place, Esq.

William Nelthorpe, of Sedgwick Place, Esq.

Thomas Dennett, of Ashhurst, Esq.

Warwickshire. Abraham Bracebridge, of Atherstone, Esq.

Joseph Boulbee, of Baxterley, Esq.

Francis Burdett, of Bramcote, Esq.

Worcestershire. Richard Bourne Charlet, of Elmly Castle, Esq.

Thomas Bund, of Wick, Esq.

Oliver Dixon, of Stourbridge, Esq.

Wiltshire. William Chafin Grove, of Zeals, Esq.

James Sutton, of Roundway, Esq.

Robert Nicholas, of Ashton Keynes, Esq.

Yorkshire. Sir Thomas Turner Slingsby, of Scriven Park, Bart.

William Danby, of Swinton, Esq.

Richard Langley, of Wikeham Abbey, Esq.

[This Gazette contains also an address to the King from the merchants and principal inhabitants of Exeter, congratulating his Majesty upon his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales having attained his age of 21 years.]

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 18.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22,

At the Court at St. James's, the 21st of November 1783,

PRESENT,

The King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

THIS day his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was, by his Majesty's command, introduced into the Privy-Council, where his Royal Highness took his place at the upper end of the Board, on his Majesty's right-hand.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 25.

Whitehall, Nov. 25.

Extract of a Letter from the President and Select Committee at Bombay, to the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors of the East India Company, dated 27th June 1783, received overland the 21st of November.

Our last letter left General Matthews, with his whole force collected, in possession of Onore, and under positive orders to make an immediate

attempt upon the city of Bednure, in case the intelligence then just received of Hyder's death proved well founded. In pursuance of these orders, the general proceeded to Cundapore, which he reduced after some slight resistance, and from thence represented, in very strong terms, that the condition of the army was not such as would warrant the attempt upon Bednure, but that nevertheless he should make the trial; and this advice of his intention was conveyed in a letter from Cundapore, dated the 19th of January, and received here the 8th of February.

The general's representation of the danger of the enterprise, and fatal consequences of a failure, was expressed so forcibly, that we did not think it proper, after an opinion given in such strong terms by the officer who was to execute the service, to persist in exacting a compliance with our above-mentioned orders; and we therefore, though with reluctance, dispatched discretionary orders to the general to defer the attempt, at the same time recommending to him to give due weight in the scale to the advantages Hyder's death would afford him, which in our opinion more than counterbalanced the objections which might in strict prudence be urged against the attempt.

The service, however, had been performed before the dispatch of our orders; and, on the 14th of February, the president received advice in a note from Captain Terriano, commandant at Onore, of our army having forced the Gaults, and gained possession of the city of Bednure. Advice of this important event was shortly after communicated to you by the president.

Subsequent reports, and intelligence collected from private letters, made us very impatient to receive a relation of his success from the general himself, as we soon understood that a treaty of a particular nature had been concluded with Hyat Saib, the governor of Bednure under Hyder Ally, and that he was continued in the government of that city with an authority little inferior to what he held before we had become masters of the place.

On the 26th of February, Colonels Mackeod and Humberston, and Major Shaw, the principal officers of his Majesty's troops, arrived here from the army, which they left some days after the surrender of Bednure, but we had still no letters from Brigadier General Matthews. These gentlemen, on their arrival, each gave in memorials, stating their reasons for quitting the army.

Mangalore surrendered by capitulation the 9th of March, after a practicable breach had been nearly effected. Carwar, and other forts in the Soundah country, had been likewise reduced by a separate detachment under Captain Carpenter; and some forts inland, a considerable distance to the eastward of Bednure, by other detachments.

In the letter from the general above-mentioned, dated the 4th of March, he taxes the whole army in terms the most severe and unqualified, but altogether general and indiscriminate, with offences of the highest criminality. He says, that after the surrender of Bednure, the flame of discontent broke out amongst the officers, which rapidly spread from those in the immediate service of his Majesty to the Honourable Company's servants,

servants, and that this flame being blown by a few zealots for plunder and booty, he was apt to think was one cause of depriving him at that critical time of the service of Lieutenant Colonels Macleod and Humberston. He mentioned, in very concise terms, some points of difference betwixt himself and Colonel Macleod, respecting a claim of rank, and the mode of supplying his Majesty's troops. That the agents for the captors had been loud in their representations of the supposed right of the army, and they and the officers had done every thing that was disrespectful and injurious to him; which circumstances, so contrary to good order and discipline, could not fail to increase the spirit for plunder in the soldiery, who, encouraged by the practice of officers, were become loose and unfeeling as the most licentious freebooters.

The general farther said, he supposed Colonel Macleod would deliver the papers on the subject of these disputes, and called upon us to take measures to prevent such dangerous proceedings: that the troops in Bednure were almost in a state of mutiny; the enemy collecting a force within thirty miles; the prospect of resettling the city every moment more distant, owing to the dejection of the Jemautdar Hyat Saib; who, from the illiberal and indecent expressions of officers, was filled with apprehensions that made him utterly despond, and rendered him incapable of any exertion.

Such was the accusation against the army, and such the materials afforded by the general as grounds upon which government were to take their measures in so delicate and critical an emergency. Colonel Macleod had not delivered the papers, as supposed by the general: he had only, on his arrival, as mentioned in a former paragraph, given in a memorial, assigning his reasons for quitting the army, and stating, with candour and moderation, the circumstances of his own rank and services, and the complaints of his Majesty's troops, which had rendered it impossible for him to continue to serve under command of Brigadier General Matthews. These circumstances, as well as our resolutions in consequence, will be communicated by a future conveyance, only deeming it material to mention at present, that being of opinion the services of an officer of Colonel Macleod's ability and experience were absolutely requisite at so critical a period, we had made a request to him, on the 7th of March, to continue to serve on this coast until we could receive the determination of the Governor General and Council, or General Coote, regarding his case; giving him assurances, that we would endeavour in the mean time to place him on a footing that might be satisfactory, in any practicable manner he could point out.

Colonel Macleod shewed a readiness in complying with our request that entitled him to every mark of attention from the Company. He recalled to our attention his difficulties in serving with General Matthews; still, however, offering to serve wherever and in whatever shape we might command; but in order to avoid all disputes relating to King's and Company's troops, and to en-

able him to serve with more efficacy, he suggested the necessity of our bestowing Company's rank upon him.

In consequence of the general's reference, we called upon Colonel Macleod the 18th of March, for the papers alluded to; who, in return, demanded from our justice an extract of the general's letter, in which those disputes on his conduct were mentioned.

Colonel Macleod being furnished with the desired extract, delivered the papers required, accompanied with a letter from himself in vindication of his own character, and of the other officers involved in one general accusation. These papers are of too great length to be sent by an over-land dispatch; but they contain imputations against the general of a very serious nature, and supported by strong testimony.

Our want of information from General Matthews laid us under a necessity of applying to Colonel Macleod to furnish us with a detail of the operations of the army from their leaving Cundapore to the surrender of Bednure, and any information he could afford respecting the nature of the treaty with Hyat Saib, and the proceedings in consequence.

Colonel Macleod in consequence sent in the journals kept by himself and Colonel Humberston, and gave us all the information in his power relative to the surrender of Bednure and the treaty with Hyat Saib. When the respective details of these gentlemen and General Matthews of the same event shall come before you, you will doubtless make due comparison.

We are informed that the general, notwithstanding the capitulation, immediately on getting possession of Bednure, confined Hyat Saib a close prisoner, and that many bad consequences resulted from the alarm and impression given by this proceeding. That very great treasures were found in the Durbar, amounting to 14 lacks and upwards, besides much other treasure and jewels not exposed, which were at first publicly shewn to the officers by the general, and declared to be the property of the army. That the breach between the general and Hyat Saib was soon after made up; and, in a few days, the army were astonished to hear that Hyat Saib had claimed all this money, which evidently belonged to the government of the country, as his private property, and that the general had restored it to him on that plea. Colonel Macleod had been detached at this time; but this transaction reviving a discontent and suspicion, occasioned by a former affair at Onore, some of the other principal officers were carried to Hyat Saib by the general, who prevailed upon him to make a donation to the army of half a lack of pagodas.

We took the general's conduct and the state of the army under consideration on the 27th of March, and now transmit a copy of our proceedings on this very difficult and disagreeable occasion.

Feeling the strongest conviction that the service could not prosper in his hands, we thought it our indispensable duty not to continue him any longer in command of the army in the Bednure country;

and

and we accordingly came to a resolution to remove him therefrom, and to suspend him from the Honourable Company's service, until he can clear up the several charges against him.

We appointed Lieutenant Colonel Macleod, of his Majesty's forces, the officer first in rank upon this coast, and who had distinguished himself by the defeat of Tippoo Saib, at Panany, to succeed General Matthews in the command of the army in the Bednure country; and we also desired Lieutenant Colonel Humberston and Major Shaw to rejoin the army.

We had some days before, on the 17th of March, received advice from Mr. D. Anderson, in a letter dated the 20th of February, of the Mahratta treaty having arrived from Poonah.

The peace had been duly proclaimed at Bombay, and every necessary step taken on our part for the performance of the treaty. The *Ranger* had sailed the 5th of April with Colonels Macleod and Humberston, Major Shaw, and other officers, to join the army. Lieutenant Pruett, the commander of the vessel, having been previously apprized of the peace, and furnished with the same orders as had been circulated to all the marine, not to commit hostilities against the Mahrattas; when on the 18th of April we were alarmed by an account given by a Lascar, who had escaped, that the *Ranger* had been attacked on the 8th, three days after leaving Bombay, by the Mahratta fleet, and after a most desperate resistance of near five hours was obliged to submit to superior force, and, with the whole convoy of boats, had been carried into Gheriah.

We were under great anxiety and uncertainty, for a considerable time, regarding the fate of Colonel Macleod and the other officers, which was not entirely removed till the 23d of May; when the president received a letter from him, dated at Gheriah the 5th of that month. In this letter the colonel mentions he had made several unsuccessful attempts to convey advice of his misfortune; and then relates some circumstances of the engagement, referring for a more particular account to Lieutenant Pruett. The account Colonel Macleod gives is, that on the morning of the 8th of April, they found themselves near the Mahratta fleet belonging to Gheriah; which, without speaking or ceremony, attacked the *Ranger* with great fury. Lieutenant Pruett fought his vessel with the greatest courage. Their defence was desperate, and ceased not till they were almost all killed or wounded. Major Shaw was shot dead; Colonel Humberston was shot through the lungs; Lieutenant Stuart, of the 200th regiment, was almost cut to pieces on boarding; Lieutenant John Taylor, of the Bombay troops, was shot through the body; Lieutenant Seton, of the Bombay artillery, and Lieutenant Pruett, commander of the vessel, were wounded with swords on boarding. In the beginning of the action, Colonel Macleod received two wounds in his left-hand and shoulder; and, a little before it was over, a musquet-ball passed through his body, which pierced his lungs and spleen. Lieutenant Pruett's account likewise proves, that the Mahrattas began the attack, and that he received a number of shot before he returned a gun. Their force consisted of two large ships, a ketch, and

eight gallivats, with which the *Ranger*, carrying only twelve guns twelve pounders, sustained a close engagement of four hours and a half; and for the last hour the two ships and the ketch were lashed along-side of the *Ranger*, in which situation the engagement was continued with musquetry only; and the brave defence of the officers and crew prevented the enemy from entering the vessel, till, from the number of killed and wounded, and most of the musquets being rendered unserviceable, the fire of the *Ranger* was so much reduced, that the commander was under a necessity of striking; and the instant the colours were down, the enemy rushed on board, and cruelly cut and wounded several of the officers and men, while others jumped overboard to avoid immediate death. The same night the *Ranger* was carried into Gheriah, where the Subadar and officers disowned all knowledge of the peace, and refused to release the vessel and officers without orders from Poonah.

We are concerned to add, that Colonel Humberston died at Gheriah the 30th of April, of the wound he received in the action. Colonel Macleod's recovery was long thought impossible, but he is now perfectly restored to health. Lieutenants Stuart, Taylor, Seton, and Pruett, are also recovered.

The *Ranger*, with Colonel Macleod and the other surviving officers, arrived here the 29th of May, having been released from Gheriah the 27th, in too disabled and despoiled a condition to make her way to the southward.

Our last letter from Mr. Anderson is dated the 19th of May, upon receipt of the intelligence of the capture of the *Ranger*, which he immediately communicated to Mhadajee Scindia, and required him in strong terms to give some explanation with regard to this outrage, and the measures which he intended to pursue in vindication of his own honour, which was thus brought into question. Scindia declared, that none of his late letters from the minister gave him the least reason to apprehend any sinister intentions in the Mahratta government; and he assured Mr. Anderson, that he had written in strong terms to the minister to punish with death the person who committed this act of hostility, and to make full restitution of the stores and effects taken; that if they complied with these requisitions he would undertake to reconcile the English government, but if they refused, they must take the consequences; that, for his part, since so enormous an outrage had been committed after the conclusion of the treaty, he must consult and adopt the inclinations of the English.

So far from punishing the officer who committed the act of hostility, we are assured by Colonel Macleod that he received from the minister public marks of approbation and honorary rewards for his conduct. Colonel Macleod was invited to the ceremony held upon this occasion, and some of the officers were actually present when the Subadar exhibited in public Darbar, according to the custom of the country, the honorary ornaments which had been sent to him from Poonah.

By this time matters to the southward had taken a very unfavourable turn. The latter end of April we received advice from the Select Com-

mittee at Madras, in a letter dated the 12th of March, that Tippoo had sent the greatest part of his army out of the Carnatic through the Changanah Pass, and that they concluded he himself would soon follow, in order to use his utmost efforts to recover his valuable possessions in the Bednure country.

General Matthews sent repeated advice of the enemy's approach in force, and requisitions for reinforcement. Under the 20th of March, he writes from Mangalore of a body of 50,000 men, with 25 pieces of cannon, being to the eastward of Bednure, and that he should set off for that place next day, when he said he might possibly collect 1200 sepoy and 400 Europeans, with five pieces of cannon, to meet the enemy in the field. His next letter is dated the 27th, at Cundapore; in which he repeats his intelligence, and requests for a reinforcement, without which, he observes, it will be next to a miracle if he can preserve his footing. He then mentions, as a certainty, that a very large force was arrived within 35 miles of Bednure. His next letter, and the last we have received from him, was dated the 1st of April, at Bednure; and advised, that Tippoo Saib, with 1000 French, 12,000 horse, and as many infantry, with a few guns, was arrived within 45 miles, and purposed pushing on without delay. We soon after received an account from Captain Matthews, the general's brother, dated at Cundapore, of a smart action having happened, in which the Company's troops gained considerable advantage. This account was not distinct, and only collected from the country people.

Our next accounts informed us of the loss of the two posts the general had established at the Gauts, by which the communication between Bednure and the sea-coast was cut off. The principal post, which had been represented as very strong, appears to have been lost, after a very slight defence, by the misconduct of the officer in command. The fugitives who escaped from the Gauts communicated such disorder and panic to the garrison at Cundapore, that little else but an escape was thought of; in attempting which, numbers of men and horses were drowned. Large magazines of stores and provisions, which were deposited at Cundapore, were immediately set fire to in the confusion, and a large field of artillery disabled or left to the enemy, who, it is to be observed, had not even made their appearance when this shameful flight and destruction of a post, said to be tenable, took place. A part of the garrison escaped to Onore, which is under the command of Captain Torriano; who, by his resolute and prudent conduct, prevented the panic from infecting his garrison, and made an effort to recover the post at Cundapore, in which he did not succeed.

These accounts were soon followed by others still more unfavourable, of the loss of Bednure, and that part of the army which was above the Gauts, under the command of General Matthews in person. The most authentic information we have received of this disaster is from Major Campbell at Mangalore; and the particulars given by him are as follow.—The 12th of May, the In-

trepid had hardly sailed, when a sepoy arrived from Bednure with the distressing accounts of the general, after six days employed in settling articles of capitulation, having marched out of the fort the 3d instant with his whole garrison, with all the honours of war, in expectation of being allowed in the same manner to come here; but, as naturally might be expected from an enemy by whom faith is so seldom kept, the brave but unfortunate garrison was no sooner got out of the gates, than they were surrounded by both horse and foot, and forced to lay down their arms, and are now detained prisoners. The melancholy account is again confirmed by another person, a sepoy, who was also in Bednure fort when it was given up: he corroborates every part respecting it; both sepoys agree there was a considerable quantity of water and provisions in the fort.

Under the 19th of May, Major Campbell writes—'I have nothing farther to add to my last dispatches than a painful confirmation of the surrender of Bednure; the cause unknown: but the consequence is, that Tippoo Saib is now encamped with his whole army in our front; his rear is just arrived; so that I expect an attack to-morrow morning. A Madras soldier has come in to us, and says the number of the French Tippoo has with him does not exceed 300; the rest of his army not less than 100,000 fighting men.'

The force General Matthews had with him at Bednure, and the posts above the Gauts, consisted of detachments of the 98th and 102d regiments, and of the 100th regiment of his Majesty's troops, the greater part of Bombay infantry, originally 300 rank and file, the 2d grenadier battalion of sepoys, and the 3d, 5th, 11th, and 15th battalions, except some detachments from them and the Bombay Europeans, which were at Onore and other forts. According to Colonel Macleod's computation, (for we have no returns to guide us) our loss in this unhappy affair amounts to about 600 Europeans, and 1600 sepoys. We before mentioned the force the general supposed he should be able to collect.

It was some relief to us in this misfortune, and gave us confidence and hopes of retrieving it, that just at this time we received advice, by the way of Bassora, of the preliminaries of a general peace having been signed at Paris the 20th of January.

There is still a very respectable force remaining at Carwar, Onore, and Mangalore. We are apprehensive for the safety of Onore in case it should be vigorously attacked; but trust the troops at Carwar and Mangalore will be preserved. At Carwar, and the posts dependent, there is one battalion of sepoys; and at Mangalore, the 42d regiment, and some small detachments from other regiments and Company's troops, amounting all together to about 400 men, besides artillery and upwards of four battalions of sepoys, giving, on a return dated the 8th of May, near 3000 men. There is also a sufficient stock of provisions, and a number of able officers, in the place, which is under the command of Major Campbell; and we have strong hopes that the strength of the garrison, and the approach of the monsoon, will baffle the attempts of the enemy.

This force will prove a good foundation for a new army; and we trust, notwithstanding our late loss, we shall be able, with proper assistance of money, and a body of European infantry, to renew and continue a powerful diversion on this coast (Malabar) against the dominions of Tippoo Saib. The peace in Europe, and with the Mahrattas, will now enable this presidency, without danger, to furnish a strong body of sepoys, and a respectable detachment of artillery, in addition to those now to the southward.

Left you should not have received advice of the early return of the French fleet to the other coast, and an account of their proceedings, we think it right to insert a paper transmitted to us by the select committee at Madras, with their letter of the 12th of March; being intelligence given by Captain Light, whose vessel had been made a prize of by M. Suffrein.

The French fleet, consisting of 11 sail of the line, and the La Fine and Bellona frigates, left Acheen the 20th of December; the Hannibal and Bellona were sent to cruise off the Braces. The 6th of January, the fleet arrived at Ganjam; the 10th ditto, the Coventry was taken; she had spoke with the Blandford that morning, who informed Captain Wolfesley, that in the night he had engaged a privateer. The Coventry seeing a ship at anchor at Ganjam Roads, supposed it to be the privateer, and ran close in before she discovered the rest of the fleet. On the 11th, the Blandford was taken by the Coventry. On the 18th, the Blake was taken by the Coventry. On the 20th and 21st, three small vessels in ballast were taken and sunk.

We have not heard of any material captures made by the French fleet except the Coventry and Blandford.

We have the pleasure to acquaint you, that the fleet under Vice-Admiral Hughes arrived at Madras the 13th of April. The admiral saw nothing of the French fleet in the passage; and it seems doubtful whether they were to the northward or to the southward. The Bristol and her convoy arrived the 17th of April; and soon after, the Company's ship Duke of Athol had the misfortune to blow up, by which a number of lives were lost. The Fairford was destroyed by fire in this harbour on the 5th instant, as you will be advised by the board. The grand army had marched to the southward upon an expedition against Cuddalore. The fleet was at Madras the 30th of April, and, we understand, was soon to proceed to the southward, to co-operate with the army against Cuddalore.

We are much concerned to acquaint you, that we have private advice, that Lieutenant-General Sir Eyre Coote died at Madras the 26th of April, the day after his arrival from Bengal in the Resolution country ship.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Hutchinson, to the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors, &c.

GENTLEMEN,

THE honourable the president of Bombay having directed the commander of the Viper out-

ter, proceeding with dispatches for Bassora, to touch here for intelligence, I embrace the opportunity of acquainting you with the most recent occurrences in the Carnatic which have come to my knowledge.

General Stuart, with a powerful army, was before Cuddalore, when information was received of a treaty of peace having been concluded at London the 9th of February, between the belligerent powers; in consequence of which, a cessation of hostilities immediately took place. It is imagined the garrison must have shortly submitted, as we had succeeded in the attack on their lines, and had carried their redoubts. In effecting this service, a very heavy loss was sustained on the part of the British forces, computed at 616 Europeans, and 356 sepoys, killed, wounded, and missing. This happened on the 13th ult. On the 25th, the enemy made a sally from the fort, and advanced close up to our works, commencing and supporting the assault with great spirit and intrepidity; but they were repulsed, with the loss of about 200 Europeans, and their colonel D'Aquitaine taken prisoner.

On or about the 20th ult. there was an engagement between the British and French fleets near Pondicherry; but I do not learn any decisive blow was struck by either side. Monsieur Suffrein returned to Cuddalore; and Sir Edward Hughes is supposed to have stood on towards Madras, as it was reported he was in want of water, and his people were very sickly.

The southern army, acting in the Carnatic, under the command of Colonel Lang, had made an irruption into the Coimbatore country, subduing Caroor and Dindegul, when the colonel was recalled to join the grand army before Cuddalore, and Colonel Fullarton invested with the command, who with great spirit and activity had pushed on to Darampore, which fell to him the 1st ult. He was then within six days march only of Paliagacheri; towards which place his further progress was totally barred by an order from General Stuart to move back to Cuddalore. He is now on his return again to the Coimbatore country, strongly reinforced.

A detachment of 300 Europeans, together with a supply of powder and provisions, are sent from Madras to Mangalore in his Majesty's ships Bristol and Isis. A farther reinforcement is destined for the same part, with an intention of enabling Colonel Campbell to take the field, in case it should be expedient.

No accounts are yet received of the expected fleet, which was to have left England in January last.

I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, Gentlemen, your faithful and obedient humble servant,

Anjengo,
July 19, 1783.

JOHN HUTCHINSON.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

NOVEMBER I.

THE sessions at the Old Bailey, (which began on the 29th of October) for the county of Middlesex, ended, when twelve capital convicts received judgment of death.

2. This being the anniversary of the birth-day of Prince Edward, who then entered his 17th year, their Majesties received the compliments of the nobility on the occasion at Windsor.

4. The sessions at the Old Bailey for the city of London ended, when six capital convicts received sentence of death; who, together with twelve condemned on Saturday last the 1st instant, make, in all, eighteen.

The sessions were adjourned till the 10th of December.

There was a numerous meeting of the Revolution Society, at the Paul's Head, Cateaton Street, to celebrate the anniversary of King William the Third. Sir Watkin Lewes was in the chair, Lord Surrey on the right, and Mr. Adams, a member of the American Congress, on the left. Many loyal toasts were drank: the King; the Constitution; and, the Rights of the People. After this, Sir Watkin gave—Unanimity with America and Great Britain. This was received with the loudest plaudits. Sir Watkin said, that a member of the American Congress wished to address a few words to the gentlemen present.

Mr. Adams then rose, and expressed the desire which the United Colonies had to coincide in every thing that could advance mutual commerce.

Mr. Adams paid a compliment to the city of London in particular, and expressed his hopes that there might be an eternal bond of friendship between the two countries.

5. The report was made to his Majesty of the case of John Austin, who on Saturday last, the 1st instant, was convicted at the Old Bailey for assaulting (in company with John Young, alias Bowman) one John Spicer, in a field, wounding him in a dangerous manner, and robbing him of two guineas and some silver; when he was ordered for execution on Friday.

This being the anniversary of the Gunpowder Treason Plot, when the King, Lords, and Commons, were delivered from the bloody designs of the Papists, it was observed as usual by ringing of bells, firing of the Park and Tower guns, &c. His Majesty was complimented on the different occasions at St. James's.

About a quarter after one o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in the workshops behind the dwelling-house of Mr. Seddon, cabinet-maker, in Aldersgate Street: it was half an hour before the engines could work, and there was not a plenty of water for a full half hour more. The flames spread with astonishing and dreadful rapidity, proceeding quite into Bartholomew Close. Among many others, the following houses were entirely consumed. In Bartholomew Close, those of Messrs. Prowett and Slade, dry-salters, together with the

adjoining warehouses; Mr. Hunt, Mr. Statke, and that adjoining; Mr. Witheng, Mr. Burkitt, and Mr. Dodd: in little Bartholomew Close, that of Mr. Seymour, and the large adjoining building, together with all the houses in Queen's Square. The flames then caught the opposite side of the way, and consumed the dwelling-house, workshops, and warehouses, of Messrs. Vandepark, clothworkers. All Mr. Seddon's very extensive workshops, with mahogany in planks, and rich cabinet-work, to a vast amount, are consumed: the dwelling-house took fire about a quarter past three, and the front fell in about a quarter before five, when several firemen, and some other people, were hurt; but we have not heard of any lives being lost. The Right Honourable Thomas Harley's house, next to Mr. Seddon's, is damaged, but not considerably. Several fellows were taken into custody, for pilloining the property of the unfortunate sufferers. A more affecting scene has been seldom observed. At day-break, several families were sitting round what few effects they had saved, in Smithfield, some half dressed, and others without cloaths, wrapped in carpets and blankets. The City Association attended on the above occasion, and were of great service. It is computed that at least 30 houses are consumed, and about 20 damaged. The loss in effects is immense; but Mr. Seddon fortunately saved his books of accounts.

The damage done to Mr. Seddon alone is computed at 80,000l. the whole of which was not insured. It is generally thought that some malicious persons wilfully occasioned this calamity, as the fire broke out in a place where there never are fires or candles.

Among the unfortunate sufferers are Mr. Seddon's journeymen, near 300 in number, each of whom, according to the custom of the trade, found his own tools, and all these belonging to Mr. Seddon's workmen are destroyed. A chest of cabinet tools is worth from five to fifty pounds; and as Mr. Seddon employed the most capital hands, the loss in tools only is very great, and would have proved an event highly distressing to a great number of families, had not an immediate subscription been set on foot for the relief of the sufferers in general.

Among other valuable articles destroyed, was a plate-glass of the manufacture of this kingdom, worth 900l. intended for the Empress of Russia.

6. This being the first day of Term, Gresham Lectures began. They are now read in the Gresham Lecture-room over the Royal Exchange, as follows.

Monday, Divinity, B. Hallifax, D. D.

Tuesday, Civil Law, J. Jeffries, LL. D.

Wednesday, Astronomy, W. Cokayne, D. D.

Thursday, Geometry, S. Kettleby, D. D.

Friday, Rhetoric, J. Whately, LL. D.

Saturday, { Physic, T. Healde, M. D. F. R. S.

{ Music, Mr. Theo. Ayleward.

The hours of reading are ten in the morning, and four in the afternoon. The morning lectures are in Latin; the afternoon in English.

NAMES of the most capital houses which have stopped payment in France, in consequence of the failure of *la Caisse d'Escompte*.

Harchian, of Dunkerque.

Havet, of Arras.

Oriel Laroche and Co.

Petit Lanauze,

D'Aubertin,

Bost Horion and Co.

Boullanger Filaine and Co.

L'Rigaud,

} Paris.

Besides France,

Story and Hunt,

P. Gavannin and Co.

} Offend.

7. This morning was executed at Tyburn, John Austin, convicted last Saturday of robbing John Spicer, in a field adjoining the highway at Bethnal-green, and cutting and wounding him in a cruel manner. From Newgate to Tyburn the convict behaved with great composure. While the halter was tying, the unhappy wretch trembled in a very extraordinary manner, his whole frame appearing to be violently convulsed. The ordinary having retired from the cart, the convict addressed himself to the surrounding populace in the following words—'Good people, I request of your prayers for the salvation of my departing soul! Let my example teach you to shun the bad ways I have followed; keep good company, and mind the word of God!' The cap being drawn over his face, he raised his hands, and cried, 'Lord have mercy on me! Jesus, look down with pity on me! Christ have mercy on my poor soul!' and while uttering these exclamations, the cart was driven away. The noose of the halter having slipped to the back part of his neck, it was full ten minutes before he was dead.

8. This day Alderman Peckham was sworn, at Guildhall, into the office of Lord Mayor of this city for the year ensuing; on which occasion the keys of the city-plate, and the other regalia, were delivered up to him: after which he returned with the late Lord Mayor, &c. to the Mansion House, where an elegant entertainment was provided.

This day being the anniversary of the birth of her Royal Highness the Princess Augusta Sophia, their Majesties second daughter, it was observed at Windsor Castle with the usual marks of festivity.

10. This morning, Robert Peckham, Esq. the new Lord Mayor, accompanied by Nathaniel Newnham, Esq. the old Lord Mayor, Aldermen Clark, Wright, Pugh, Sainsbury, Kitchen, Gill, Pickett, Hopkins, and Byrdell, the two sheriffs, chamberlain, recorder, town-clerk, and other city officers, went in their carriages to the Three Cranes, and proceeded in the city barge, attended by the Stationers, Apothecaries, Tallow Chandlers, Coopers, Clothworkers, Vintners, Ironmongers, Merchant Taylors, Skinners, Gold-

smiths, Fishmongers, Drapers, Grocers, and Salters companies, in their barges, to Westminster; where having landed, they then went in procession to the Hall, where his lordship took the oaths appointed for the office, at the Exchequer bar: after which they returned in the same manner by water to Blackfriars Bridge, and proceeded from thence in coaches to Guildhall.

At a quarter past six, Lady Lewes, who represented the Lady Mayoress, was conducted; with the usual ceremony, to the head of the table in Guildhall, seated on the left-hand of the Lord Mayor, and attended in form. The sheriffs and their ladies sat at the opposite end of the hall, and the common council, &c. occupied the intermediate space.—Among others of the nobility were, Lord Surrey, Lord Mahon, the Duke de Bouillon, Marquis de Castres, Marquis de Lusignon, and several other foreigners of distinction.

The dinner was most plentiful; Champagne, Burgundy, and claret, flowed in abundance, and were of the best kind. The hall was beautifully illuminated.

Dinner was not over till eight o'clock, when the Lady Mayoress was conducted into the council-chamber, where she was accompanied by most of the ladies present. Tea, coffee, &c. being over, the Marquis de Lusignon and the late Lady Mayoress opened the ball; after which there were several other minuets, when country-dances began, which continued till late in the morning.

12. The plan for executing the criminals opposite the debtors door in Newgate, is determined on; and will take place on the next day appointed for public punishments.

17. The lottery began drawing at Guildhall, when No. 1939 (a blank) was the first-drawn ticket, and as such entitled to 500l.

18. The new method of execution to be adopted, is as follows. A scaffolding, eight feet from the pavement, is to be erected in the centre of the Old Bailey, opposite the door of Newgate, from which it is to have a communication, in manner of a platform: after the duties of religion have been performed in the chapel of the prison, the convicts are to be brought out, haltered and bound, attended by the executioner, &c. They will then be tied up; and, on a signal given by the sheriff, the place on which they stand will be so contrived as to fall down, and leave them suspended. Without the platform will be a railing, within which no persons whatever are to be admitted, except the constables, and other officers attending the execution.

22. Mr. Bembridge, late accountant of the Pay Office, was called to the bar of the King's Bench, Westminster Hall, to receive judgment; when he was sentenced to pay a fine of 2600l. and to be imprisoned in the King's Bench six calendar months.

24. An experiment of an air-balloon was made before their Majesties, and all the royal family, on the terrace at Windsor, which gave general satisfaction.

24. Came on in the Court of King's Bench, Westminster, the long-expected cause between the City of London and Alderman Wooldrige,

bridge, for removing him from his office of magistrate. Mr. Serjeant Adair, as recorder, opened the business, by rising to shew cause why Alderman Wooldridge should not be restored. He traced back the ancient and continued practice and authority of the court of aldermen, to expel such of their members and brethren as were absent through the necessity of long imprisonment, guilty of an abuse of power, or subject to the oppressions of poverty. Being possessed of such privileges, the recorder contended, that if they had, as he trusted was the case, proceeded regularly, the court ought not upon the affidavit of a single interested individual, as Mr. Wooldridge was, to controul or reverse the decision of the aldermen. He then stated, that his clients had coolly and deliberately conducted themselves in the business; that they had given Mr. Wooldridge repeated notices to appear in his place to perform his duty, and to answer the allegations against him contained in petitions presented by his constituents to the court. That none of the warnings were attended to by him, and that his counsel and solicitor were not able to refute the charges laid at his door. Mr. Recorder therefore argued, that though the aldermen might have been deceived or misinformed, proceeding as they had done regularly, their award was not now, as he had before said, to be set aside upon the oath of a single individual, who swore on his own behalf, and for his own interest. The court of aldermen had a power to expel their members for absence, owing, as he had contended, to long imprisonment, to abuse of official trust, and to want of sufficient fortune. These objections, upon an interrogatory from Lord Mansfield, the recorder observed, lay against Mr. Wooldridge. They had been represented with the particulars attendant upon them to the court of aldermen, and therefore he repeated his argument, that the court had exercised the authority with which they were invested, in a proper manner, and upon just grounds, consequently their decision on the case was not to be challenged. Mr. Adair then informed the judges he should rest the case for the present upon this point, and that, till their lordships had resolved this question, he should not proceed to enter into the merits of Mr. Wooldridge's defence, being of opinion, that notwithstanding the allegations made against him might be false, the court of aldermen had acted consistently with the power vested in them with respect to his expulsion, and consequently that a mandamus ought not to issue for his restoration. Here Lord Mansfield signified his inclination that the matter might stand over till next morning. Mr. Recorder expressed a desire that the court would indulge him in finishing his argument till Thursday, as a meeting of the aldermen was to be held next day, at which his attendance was necessary; but his lordship replied, that the business at Westminster would be concluded before that at Guildhall commenced; and for the subsequent reason, that the court sat at nine o'clock, and the city magistrates did not get up before eleven. Mr. Recorder submitted to this opinion, and the farther hearing was deferred till next day.

25. This morning about nine, the second hearing came on; when, after a number of arguments on both sides, the court granted a rule for the Court of Aldermen to shew cause why they had dismissed the said magistrate from his office.

This day, pursuant to repeated notice, given by advertisement in the public papers, M. Biagini launched his air-balloon in the Artillery Ground. It's first ascent was about one o'clock. It rose very slowly, and continued it's progress toward the south, still rising as it went, and apparently increasing in velocity, till quite out of sight. The number of people who went to the Artillery Ground, and it's environs, to see it launched, was almost incredible. It was made of yellow taffety, appearing as if gilt with gold, and when illumined by the sun, made a most beautiful appearance; at other times it presented a dusky object, not unlike a paper kite. It was found the same day at Graffham, near Petworth, in Sussex, (eight and forty miles from the Artillery Ground) and carried the next morning to Petworth.

This being the birth-day of his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, who entered into the forty-first year of his age, most of his royal highness's tradesmen illuminated their houses; and four-pence each to the soldiers on duty at St. James's was given instead of beer.

W. Vaughan, the messenger, seized in the King's Bench prison, in the apartments of a bankrupt, the sum of 2225l. in Bank notes, concealed in the window-case, or frame of the windows, from his creditors.

26. A court of Common Council was held at Guildhall, at which were present the Lord Mayor, seventeen aldermen, and Mr. Sheriff Turner.

A motion was made, and unanimously agreed to, That the thanks of this Court be given to the late Lord Mayor, for his impartial, regular, and able administration of justice, and all the other duties of his high station; and for the splendor and hospitality which distinguished his mayoralty; for his exertions in parliament in favour of the poor, when an alarm of famine was general after the bad harvest in 1782; and for many other extraordinary instances of goodness and benevolence during his continuance in the mayoralty.

The Lord Mayor laid before the court a recommendation from the court of aldermen of a letter received from the two sheriffs, relative to the bad situation of the two Compters, and requesting the court's immediate attention; which being read, was referred to the committee appointed to enquire into the state of the gaols of this city.

Sir Thomas Hallifax moved, that the sum of 200l. be given to the sufferers by the late dreadful fire in Aldersgate Street; which was agreed to, and the chamberlain ordered to pay Sir Thomas Hallifax 200l. accordingly.

28. Lord Hood was admitted to the freedom and livery of the Worshipful Company of Ironmongers. There was a very elegant dinner, and an excellent band of music provided for the entertainment of his lordship and his friends; at which were present Rear-Admiral Sir Francis S. Drake, Bart.

Bart. and the following captains, who were in the memorable engagement of the British fleet with *Compte de Grasse* on the 12th of April 1782, viz. Cornish, Goodall, Reynolds, the Honourable William Cornwallis, Gardner, Linzee, Inglefield, Sutherland, Knatchbull, Charington, Hood, Donnet, and Maude.

29. Came on in the Court of King's Bench, Westminster, three actions against two lottery-office keepers, to recover three penalties of 500*l.* each, on the statute of 21 George III. against insuring lottery tickets; when the jury found verdicts for the plaintiffs in 1500*l.* besides costs of suit. Counsel for the plaintiffs were, Sir Thomas Davenport, Mr. Bearcroft, and Mr. Baldwin; for the defendants, Mr. Cooper and Mr. Peckham.

30. Their Majesties went to Eton College, where they staid a considerable time. The occasion of this extraordinary visit from the two royal personages was owing to the following circumstance: a nobleman, whose son was a pupil in the school, not satisfied with his progress in the classics, signified his displeasure by letter to the master of the seminary, and at the same time hinted at several abuses of College privilege, which had a tendency to deprave the morals of the young gentry, who came there to be instructed for better purposes. The doctor, struck with a proper sentiment of conscientious rectitude, called together the gentlemen who presided in the different forms, and having explained to them the rebuke which he had received, gave them a general admonition of amendment in their mode of discipline amongst the scholars. The consequence was, that the next day the whole of the sub-preceptors carried their gowns to the doctor. The scholars soon became acquainted with the action, and instantly rose in a tumult, broke the windows of the school, demolished books, forms, furniture, &c. &c. and then went off in triumph. A great personage, we find, has interfered, so far as to reconcile the rulers; on which occasion a conciliatory dinner was held on Monday, and the young gentry returned to scholastic discipline.

This being the anniversary of St. Andrew, the tutelar saint of Scotland, the same was observed at Windsor by the royal family, their Majesties and the Princess Royal wearing crosses in honour of the day.

BIRTHS.

At Shillinglee Park, in Suffex, the Right Honourable the Countess Winterton, a son.

The lady of Capel Lofft, Esq. of Troston Hall, Suffolk, twin sons.

The lady of George Drummond, Esq. a son and heir.

MARRIAGES.

John Grubb, Esq. of the Patent Office, to Miss Cranwell, of Liffon Grove.

Captain Wilson, of the Royal Artillery, to Miss Shucknell, only daughter of the late Michael Shucknell, Esq. of Bramfield Court, Hertfordshire.

At Pool, Morgan Pryse Lloyd, Esq. of Glan-tesin, Caermarthenshire, to Miss Jones, of Glan-tesin, grand-daughter to Lord Viscount Hereford.

At Livelands, Stirlingshire, James Christie,

Esq. to Miss Maitland, daughter to the Honourable Charles Barclay Maitland.

Mr. Stephen Kemble, to Miss Satchell, both of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Sir Thomas Wallace, to Miss Gordon, of St. George's, Hanover Square.

DEATHS.

The Rev. Stephen Whiston, B. D. aged 68, many years one of the senior fellows of Trinity College, Cambridge, university librarian, and vicar of Orwell, Cambridgeshire. He was buried on the 6th instant, in Trinity Chapel: the pall was supported by the six senior fellows; the Bishop of Landaff followed the corpse; after him all the fellows and fellow commoners with hatbands and gloves; and next to them the bachelors and under-graduates two and two, each having a pair of white gloves, and bearing a sprig of rosemary. The corpse was publicly exposed in the hall for three hours before interment; and verses, (as is usual on the death of a fellow) written by the under-graduates, were pinned on the pall, for the inspection of the whole university.

The Rev. Mr. William Jeffs, B. D. reader of the Temple Church, F. A. S.

At the house of Dr. Gayer, in Abbey Street, Dublin, the Right Rev. Dr. James Trail, lord-bishop of Down and Connor.

At the seat of the Earl of Guildford, in Kent, in the 9th year of his age, the Honourable William Peyto Verney, second son of the Right Honourable Lord Willoughby De Broke.

At Bristol Hot Wells, the Right Honourable Alexander Lord Blantyre.

In Leadenhall Street, Mr. James Sharp, an eminent ironmonger, and one of the common-council of Lime Street Ward, much celebrated for his curious inventions in mechanics.

At Plymouth, the Honourable Mrs. St. John, relict of the Honourable Captain Henry St. John, who was killed in 1781, in the engagement between Rodney and De Grasse.

At Troup, near Bamff, in Scotland, aged 104, Elizabeth Clark.

In Bishopsgate Street, Mr. P. A. Pyberg, limner, a descendant of the famous Elizabeth Pyberg of the Hague, who formed, in paper, the faces of King William and Queen Mary, with such exquisite ingenuity, that 1000 guilders were refused for them.

At Mile End, Mr. Michael Kett, a Quaker, and a lineal descendant of the famous tanner and political reformer in the reign of King Edward VI.

In Harpur Street, Red Lion Square, Charles Hanbury, Esq. consul for Saxony.

At Musselburgh, in Scotland, Captain John Campbell, nephew to James the first duke of Argyle, and cousin to the five succeeding dukes.

At Presteign, Radnorshire, of the small-pox, aged 31, the Rev. Evan Evans, rector of Whilton, vicar of Llangunlo, and chaplain to the honourable society of Ancient Britons.

At Macclesfield Forest, in the 103d year of his age, George Goodwin, yeoman. He could repeat, without book, any passage in scripture, and retained all his faculties till his death.

James Wallace, Esq. his Majesty's attorney-general,

general, king's serjeant in the Dutchy Court of Lancaster, serjeant of the County Palatine of Durham, and member of parliament for Hortham, in Suffex.

At Huddersdon, aged 91, William Mallison, Esq.

At Scarborough, the Rev. Sidney Swinney, D. D. author of several pieces in prose and verse, which have been well received. He visited many parts of Europe and Asia Minor, and resided several years, as chaplain to the British embassy, at Constantinople, where he collected many curious coins, gems, and other antiquities.

Mr. Thomas Wright, upwards of 50 years in the servitude of his Majesty's household at St. James's.

At Peterborough, aged 109, Mr. Hawkins.

At Little Chelsea, Mrs. Cotford. By her death a very considerable fortune devolves to Edward Cotford, Esq. her only surviving son, late chief of Masulipatam, in the East Indies.

In Berkley Street, Portman Square, Mrs. Rowe, relict of the late Nathaniel Rowe, Esq.

Mr. Ede, verger and sacrist at the cathedral, Westminster Abbey.

At Liverpool, aged 114, Mrs. Sarah Holmes; who was married at 48, and had six children.

At Prestongrange, near Edinburgh, Sir George Suttie, of Balgowan, Bart.

At Stebbing, in Essex, aged 109, Mr. Gibson, weaver, and master of the workhouse. He worked at his loom till within three months of his death.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

Lord Southampton, to be one of his Majesty's most honourable privy council.

George Payne, Esq. to be his Majesty's consul-general in all the dominions of the Emperor of Morocco.

Allured Clarke, Esq. to be lieutenant-governor of the Island of Jamaica.

Thomas Walpole, Esq. to be his Majesty's minister-plenipotentiary to the Elector Palatine, and minister to the Diet at Ratisbon.

Henry Brooke, Esq. to be consul for Italy.

Charles Brandford, Esq. to be attorney-general for the Island of Barbadoes.

John Lee, Esq. his Majesty's solicitor-general, to be his attorney-general, in the room of James Wallace, Esq. deceased.

James Mansfield, Esq. one of his Majesty's counsel, to be his solicitor-general.

The Honourable Thomas Erskine, and Arthur Pigott, Esqr. to be attorney-general and solicitor-general to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Lord Viscount Lewisham, to be lord-warden of the Stannaries, and steward of the dutchy of Cornwall, to the Prince of Wales.

William Birch, Esq. to be solicitor to the Prince of Wales, and clerk of the council of his duchy in Cornwall.

Lord Euston, to be keeper of the wardrobe to the Prince of Wales.

Lord Viscount Melbourne of the kingdom of Ireland, and the Right Honourable Lord Spencer Hamilton, to be gentlemen of the bedchamber to the Prince of Wales.

Colonel Sir John Dyer, Bart. to be a groom of the bedchamber to the Prince of Wales.

Colonel Charles Leigh, of the third regiment of Foot Guards; and Lieutenant Edward Scott, of the third regiment of Foot; to be equerries to the Prince of Wales.

The Right Honourable Henry Erskine, his Majesty's advocate for Scotland; Sir Thomas Dundas, of Kerse, Bart. Charles Dundas, Esq. representative in parliament for the counties of Orkney and Shetland; Alexander Ferguson, of Craigdarroch, Esq. advocate; and the Honourable George Keith Elphinstone, secretary, steward, and chamberlain of the principality of Scotland to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, as prince and steward of Scotland—to be commissioners for the management of his Royal Highness's affairs in Scotland.

George Charles Brathwaite, Esq. to be one of the equerries to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

War-Office, November 8, 1783.

59th Regiment of Foot. Zachary Bailly, to be captain of a company.

68th Regiment of Foot. Nathaniel Cooper, to be captain of a company.

99th Regiment of Foot. Josiah Champagne, to be captain of a company.

War-Office, November 15, 1783.

13th Regiment of Foot. Alexander Grant, from half-pay of the 40th regiment, to be captain-lieutenant.

26th Regiment of Foot. Archibald Cumine, to be captain of a company.

30th Regiment of Foot. Thomas Brereton, to be captain of a company. John Marshall, to be captain-lieutenant.

Commissions signed by his Majesty for the Army in Ireland, dated October 1, 1783.

Royal Irish Regiment of Artillery. John Stratton, to be colonel-commandant. Richard Bettsworth, to be lieutenant-colonel. William Brady, to be major. Joseph Shewbridge, to be captain.

James Wilson, Matthew Nash, William Smith, William Wright, John Daniel Arabin, and Charles Moore, to be captain-lieutenants.

War-Office, November 22, 1783.

12th Regiment of Foot. Knivet Wilson, to be captain.

80th Regiment of Foot. Miles Mayall, from the 57th regiment, to be adjutant.

7th Regiment of Dragoons. David Corbet, Gent. to be surgeon.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Rev. Richard Kaye, LL. D. sub-almoner and chaplain in ordinary to his Majesty, to the deanery of the cathedral church of Lincoln, void by the death of the Rev. Dr. Richard Cuff; and also to the residentiary's place in the said cathedral church, which was in the possession of the said late dean.

The Rev. Daniel Griffiths, to the vicarage of Nevern, in Pembrokeshire.

The Rev. James Forrester Fowler, to the rectory of Atherby, in the county of Lincoln.

The

The Rev. Gilbert Buchanan, to the rectory of Woodmanstern, in the county of Surrey.

The Rev. John Tasker Nash, to the rectory of Harbeston, in the county of Pembroke and diocese of St. David's.

The Rev. Thomas Avelynge, to the vicarage of Henlow, in the county of Bedford and diocese of Lincoln.

The Rev. John Wooldridge, to the vicarage of Totness, in the county of Devon and diocese of Exeter.

The Rev. Mr. Barker, to the rectory of Holmton and vicarage of Welwick, both in Yorkshire.

The Rev. William Dealtry, to the vicarage of Bishop Wilton, in Yorkshire.

The Rev. Mr. Fly, minister of Trinity Church in the Little Minories, to be one of the minor-canons of St. Paul's Cathedral, in the room of the Rev. Mr. Gibbons, deceased.

The Rev. Dr. Nicoll, chancellor of Wells, and chaplain in ordinary to his Majesty, to hold the rectory of Drayton, in the county and diocese of Oxford; together with that of Abington, in the county of Northampton, and diocese of Peterborough.

BANKRUPTS.

George Marsh, of Winterdown Farm, in the parish of Esher, Surrey, dealer in horses.

John Clarke, of Rowington Green, Warwickshire, wheelwright.

John Dutton, now or late of Lothbury, London, merchant.

William Bennett, late of Sheffield, Yorkshire, cutler.

Ralph Frost, late of Depden, Suffolk, timber-merchant.

John Pearson, of Manchester Square, St. Mary Le Bone, builder and mason.

Edward Carter, of Drury Lane, tailor.

Patrick Kelly, late of Ostend, but now of Upper Marybone Street, Middlesex, mariner.

William Crawford, of Holborn, St. Giles's in the Fields, merchant.

Robert Syers, late of Liverpool, Lancashire, merchant.

John Jones, of Shrewsbury, tanner.

Robert Haydock, now or late of Liverpool, shipwright.

Francis Wheeler, of Lewes, in Sussex, money-scrivener.

James Farloe, of Birmingham, dealer and chapman.

William Garniss, of the Minories, London, sloop-seller.

Robert Philips, of Bristol, baker.

Henry Cook, of Wells, Somersetshire, mealman.

Jonathan West the younger, of Barnsley, Yorkshire, money-scrivener.

Jacob Foster, of Princes Street, St. James's, Westminster, innkeeper.

Charles Wigley, of Spring Gardens, St. Martin's in the Fields, toy and hardwareman.

Thomas Relph, of Salisbury Square, London, coal-merchant.

William Dent and John Dent, of the Strand, stationers.

Henry Burtenshaw, of Lewes, Sussex, money-scrivener.

Thomas Ibbetson, of Skircoat, in Halifax, Yorkshire, merchant.

John Tittenfor and Ralph Tittenfor, of Reading, Berkshire, dealers and chapmen.

William Dibley, of Lambeth, Surrey, saddler.

Edward Thorp, late of Lombard Street, London, watchmaker.

William Suffolk, late of Princes Street, Soho, carpenter.

Ralph Jackson, of Snow Hill, London, linen-draper.

John Fielding, of Paternoster Row, London, bookseller.

George Symphon, of the Minories, London, cordwainer.

Joseph Burnett, of Christchurch, Surrey, dealer in corn and coals.

Thomas Plimpton, of the Strand, hosier.

Samuel Handasyde, late of Snow Hill, London, hardwareman.

Stephen Grant and John Pattison, late of Downs Street, Piccadilly, bricklayers and plasterers.

John Bradburn, of Tavistock Row, Covent Garden, tailor.

Thomas Bramston, of Ugley, in Essex, victualler.

Charles Calcutt, late of Poulton, Wiltshire, merchant.

Francis Costa, late of Exeter, but now of Lambeth, Surrey, starch-manufacturer.

John Carruther, of Norcott, commonly called Southall, in Middlesex, dealer in horses.

Thomas Barton, of Manchester, whalebone-cutter.

Ofwell Truefit, of Woodstock Mews, Woodstock Street, St. George, Hanover Square, stable-keeper.

James Mosely, late of St. Mary Le Bone Lane, Middlesex, coachmaster.

Robert Lowes, of Hexham, Northumberland, money-scrivener.

Peter Daniel, now or late of Colchester, Essex, money-scrivener.

John White, of Torrington Street, Middlesex, victualler.

William Lipscombe, of Peckham, Surrey, coachmaster.

Arthur Boyer and Robert Keynon, late of Liverpool, Lancashire, merchants.

William Reynolds, of Liverpool, grocer.

Arthur Whitcomb Waller, of Carisbrooke, in the Isle of Wight, Southampton, mealman.

Samuel Bigrave, of the town of Bedford, grocer.

William Wall, of Oxford, vintner.

John Court, of Houndsditch, flax-dresser.

Thomas Kekwick, of Westham Abbey, Essex, coal-merchant.

John Kinslow, late of Little Suffolk Street, Strand, dealer and chapman.

Thomas Jane, late of Gloucester, innholder.

George Pothacary, of East Brent, Somersetshire, dealer and chapman.

Richard Biddle, of Park Street, Southwark, plumber and glazier.

THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW; OR, UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

DECEMBER 1783.

Enriched with the following truly elegant ENGRAVINGS :

1. A Striking Likeness of the DUTCHESS of GLOUCESTER.—2. A most delightful VIEW of RYCOT, in Oxfordshire, the Seat of the EARL of ABINGDON.

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
Modern Biography.		regretted the Want of Children. By	
The Stadtholder - - - - -	407	Master George Louis Lenox - - -	455
The Right Honourable William Pitt -	410	Elegy on the Death of Archibald Stewart, Esq. who was killed in the West Indies in the Year 1780 - - -	456
Dutchess of Gloucester - - - - -	413	Eliza, an Elegiac Ballad - - - - -	457
Description of Rycot, in Oxfordshire, the Seat of the Earl of Abingdon - - -	415	Elegy to the Memory of Mrs. Hale, who died on Christmas Day - - - - -	ibid.
Miscellany.		Verdes on lately seeing his Royal Highness Prince Frederick play at Chess with the reigning Duke and Duke Ferdinand of Brunswick - - - -	458
Philosophical Transactions.		Address to Pity - - - - -	ibid.
Letter from Count Francisco Ippolito, to Sir William Hamilton, K. B. F. R. S. - - - - -	416	Occasional Prologue to the Gamester, acted at Woodstock Academy, December 19, 1783. - - - - -	ibid.
Monument of the Earl of Chatham, erected in Westminster Abbey by Order of Parliament - - - - -	419	Public Amusements.	
Annette, a Fairy Tale. By Master George Louis Lenox. Concluded - - -	420	Drury Lane.	
The Rev. Mr. Bowen's historical Account of the Origin, Progress, and present State of Bethlem Hospital -	425	The Metamorphosis - - - - -	459
Account of the Death of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham. In a Letter from the Earl of Arran to Dr. Sprat, Bishop of Rochester - - -	432	Covent Garden.	
Thoughts on Education - - - - -	434	Miss Rancoe - - - - -	ibid.
Historical Account of a most extraordinary Duel - - - - -	436	More Ways than One - - - - -	ibid.
The History of Egeus. A Moral Tale - - - - -	437	Friar Bacon; or, Harlequin Gulliver's Adventures in Lilliput, Brab-dignag, &c. - - - - -	460
Review and Guardian of Literature.		Parliamentary History.	
Jones's Musical and Poetical Relicks of the Welsh Bards - - - - -	439	House of Lords - - - - -	462
Dobson's Memoirs of Ancient Chivalry - - - - -	444	House of Commons - - - - -	464
The History of Sandford and Merton: a Work intended for the Use of Children - - - - -	450	Political Retrospect - - - - -	469
Berquin's Children's Friend - - - -	452	Foreign Intelligence - - - - -	ibid.
Poetry.		Gazette - - - - -	470
The Dreams of Life. From the Spanish Original - - - - -	455	Monthly Chronicle - - - - -	471
Verdes to a young married Lady, who		Births - - - - -	474
		Marriages - - - - -	ibid.
		Deaths - - - - -	ibid.
		Civil Promotions - - - - -	475
		Military Promotions - - - - -	ibid.
		Ecclesiastical Preferments - - - -	476
		Bankrupts - - - - -	ibid.
		Chronological History of remarkable Occurrences, &c. - - - - -	477

L O N D O N :

Printed for HARRISON and Co. N^o 18, Paternoster-Row; by whom Letters to the EDITORS are received.

THE plan of the BRITISH MAGAZINE and REVIEW originated from an idea that the several monthly Miscellanies extant at it's commencement, though most of them had a very extensive circulation, were in general conducted with less regard to elegance, and even propriety, than enlightened readers might reasonably expect; and that a new Magazine and Review, which should avoid all glaring imperfections, and comprize materials at once interesting, authentic, and ornamental, could not fail to obtain such universal encouragement as must amply compensate the labour, expence, and ability, of those who might engage in it's execution.

But though no attention has been spared to render the BRITISH MAGAZINE and REVIEW as compleat as the nature of such an undertaking would admit; and though the Editors have actually been favoured with communications from some of the first Literary Characters this country can boast, in aid of their design, accompanied by such kind encomiums on the general plan and conduct of the whole, as make them consider their engagement in this undertaking, however prejudicial in a pecuniary sense, as one of the most fortunate events of their lives; they find themselves obliged to put a period to labours from which they have for some time ceased to expect any adequate emolument. They might, it is true, have continued the work somewhat longer, on a less elegant and more contracted plan, the number of subscribers being to the last considerable for a less expensive publication; but they chose not to forfeit either the esteem of the judicious, or their own integrity. The last number, it is presumed, will not be found less valuable than the first.

The Editors are willing to believe that their want of success has arisen from something wrong in the design or execution of the work, and not from any want of discernment or liberality in the public: but what this material error may be, they have never been able to discover; and, perhaps, a variety of causes, some of which it might seem invidious to trace, have conspired to render ineffectual their best endeavours.

The several learned and ingenious Correspondents from whom we have received the most valuable materials in our work, will accept this slight acknowledgment of kindness which can never be effaced from our hearts, with their accustomed goodness: we are unable to speak our gratitude; but that liberality of sentiment, which seldom fails to accompany real genius, will not put the most unfavourable construction on what, to less elevated minds, might appear unpardonable neglect.

The utter impossibility of writing private answers to all the numerous enquiries which have so handsomely been made respecting the discontinuance of the BRITISH MAGAZINE and REVIEW, must plead our excuse for any apparent negligence of that sort. It is equally our duty and inclination to oblige every one; and though, in the present instance, we have been sufficiently successful, we are neither disposed to forget the unbounded encouragement we have on former occasions received from a generous Public, nor to abandon the pleasing hope of hereafter obtaining similar proofs of general approbation.

THE
BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW;

OR,
UNIVERSAL MISCELLANY.

DECEMBER 1783.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

THE STADTHOLDER.

WILLIAM the Fifth, Prince of Orange and Nassau, Hereditary Stadtholder, Governor, Captain-General, and Admiral of the United Provinces, was born on the 19th of March 1748; and, being a minor at his father's death, in 1751, his royal mother, daughter of George II. of Great Britain, was appointed governess of the Provinces, and guardian to the young prince. But she also dying in 1759, Lewis Duke of Wolfenbuttel, then a field-marshal in the Dutch service, was appointed governor and representative of the young prince; an appointment which has given both himself and his illustrious pupil a great deal of inquietude. The duke, who is a foreigner, cannot, it has been alledged, be supposed to have any great partiality for Holland; and, from the nature of his own country, might be supposed to have imbibed sentiments too despotic for a free state. In the year 1766, the Prince having attained his eighteenth year, he was invested with the hereditary dignity of his father.

That a proper judgment may be formed of his Highness's conduct in the government, it will be necessary to take a retrospective view of the situation of affairs for some years previous to his accession.

On the death of William III. (who owed his promotion more to the

voice of the people, than to the suffrages of the States) a strong party appeared to oppose the Prince of Nassau, heir to King William: this party consisted chiefly of the Armenians, and the friends of the De Wits; who, uniting their interest, effectually prevented the Prince from being elected Stadtholder of Holland till the year 1747; when the French king, attacking their frontiers, which were in a defenceless state, the populace rose, and obliged the magistrates to declare for the Prince of Orange; who, in 1748, was accordingly constituted Hereditary Stadtholder of the Union. Having thus overcome all opposition, the Prince, with a view of conciliating the affections of those who had opposed his promotion, introduced them into the State: this, though the effect of a generous and noble spirit, proved to be a very impolitic step; for no sooner was the Prince deceased, than those very men united to annihilate the power of the Stadtholder. The first measure adopted for the completion of their design, was a proposal to her Royal Highness the Prince's mother, to disband a regiment of guards, which had been raised by her deceased consort, the late Stadtholder. This, however, she had the precaution to refuse, with a firmness and resolution which did her honour; and the dread of having their intentions discovered, and their future projects disconcerted, induced

them to acquiesce in the unexpected denial. In this state matters continued, without any alteration of importance, till the accession of the present Stadtholder, which was celebrated with such uncommon demonstrations of joy as seemed to preclude his enemies from all hopes of succeeding in any future attempt upon his authority.

The late unfortunate war, however, entirely destroyed that harmony which had so many years subsisted between the Stadtholder and the Republic: and, in justice to the Prince, it will be proper to enter into the particulars which gave rise to his loss of popularity. The Prince, who endeavoured to restrain the illicit trade of the Dutch within due bounds, as well from principles of natural justice, and a sacred regard to the rights of nations, as from a conviction of the mischiefs which must naturally ensue should convoys for contraband goods be granted to the merchants of Amsterdam, constantly refused to give the sanction of the state to such unjust requests: but so eager were these avaricious men in the pursuit of gain, that they clandestinely entered into treaty with the Americans; and, though heavy complaints of such nefarious conduct were presented to the States, and enforced by the Stadtholder, the ancient enemies of the House of Orange joining the French and Amsterdam party, every hope of redress was not only cut off, but the utmost resentment was at the same time shewn to what they termed 'his Highness's want of paternal care for the welfare of the Republic.'

At this juncture, the Empress of Russia proposed to their High Mightinesses the scheme of Armed Neutrality; which was acceded to with the greatest avidity, especially by the merchants of Amsterdam, who now considered themselves as at the summit of prosperity—a free trade, and a treaty with America! But Great Britain's unexpected declaration of war, (of which the Stadtholder had often warned them) effectually prevented the completion of the one,

and deprived them of the advantages they had promised themselves from the other.

Thus frustrated in their sordid views, they found themselves in a very disagreeable situation; for, as they were destitute both of ships of war and naval stores, their trading vessels were captured in prodigious numbers, and their foreign settlements successfully attacked.

The Prince had, indeed, often remonstrated to them on the defenceless state of the fleet and army; but, as the augmentation of the army would have increased the Prince's power, they took no farther notice of his advice, than merely to thank him for a solicitude which they seemed to consider as something more than unnecessary. The fleet, however, was at length ordered to be augmented; but the sums voted for this purpose (and those never actually raised) were so inadequate to the service, that little progress had been made in the business when they were called upon for actual service. This delay, with the loss it unquestionably occasioned, was now attributed solely to the inattention of the Stadtholder, though he had been the first proposer of an augmentation; and though, in his Highness's memorial, which followed so base a suggestion, it was proved to be the fault only of the executive powers of the government. The Amsterdammers, however, now became the open and inveterate enemies of the Prince, and publicly avowed their intention of diminishing his authority, by presenting a memorial to his Highness, in which they accused the Duke of Wolfenbuttel with being the author of all their misfortunes, requesting his Highness to remove him from his council, as a man universally hated by the people; and proposed at the same time to his Highness a Committee of Advice; in other words, a delegation of his authority into their hands. This artful proposal, which aimed at the very root of the Stadtholder's hereditary right, met with the refusal it merited. Finding the Prince too tenacious of his

his authority to relinquish it at their humble request, and afraid to hazard the wresting it from him by violence, while his influence was so great in the Provincial Assemblies, they resolved to direct their attention to the diminution of his interest throughout the several inferior jurisdictions. Their first attempt of this kind was upon the Grietenyen, (or manors) in Friesland and Overijssel, which were mostly devoted to the Prince: these, after various struggles, they effectually abolished; and, flushed with success, and confident of their own power, they prevailed on several cities not only to withdraw from the Stadtholder his hereditary right of appointing magistrates, but peremptorily to demand the dismissal of the Duke of Wolfenbuttel, without alledging any specific charge against him: and though the States General bore testimony to the honourable manner in which the Duke had always conducted himself, he chose to avoid the general obloquy, by retiring to his government of 's Hertogen Bosch. But this compliance was so far from satisfying the Amsterdammers and their interested abettors, that they now entirely threw off the mask, and boldly attacked the Stadtholder, with the most unparalleled insolence, and the most flagrant abuse, as well in pamphlets as in the public papers; while every attempt to defend his Highness, through similar channels, was most arbitrarily prohibited by the magistrates. The Prince regarded this torrent of abuse with the disdainful silence it merited; till those wretched party-scribblers had the audacity to assert, that it would be a meritorious act to plunge a dagger in the heart of the Stadtholder. His Highness now preferred a formal complaint to the States, and the publication was suppressed.

About this time, the French (with whom the Dutch had agreed to act in concert) demanded ten ships of war of the States: this the Stadtholder very wisely opposed; since by such a grant he well knew the Dutch would deprive themselves of the means of

convoying the only trade they could then uninterruptedly carry on; namely, that of the Baltic; to say nothing of the extreme danger which the fleet must run of being intercepted by Lord Howe, who was returning from Gibraltar. The French and Amsterdam interest however prevailed, and the ships were ordered to be sent, if they could be got ready to sail within a limited time. This order, though greatly disgusting both to officers and men, was executed with activity: the ships were repaired and victualled, and sailed with all possible expedition to the Texel, where they lay wind-bound till the expiration of the time of Lord Howe's expected arrival. This delay was likewise unjustly attributed to the Stadtholder; and his enemies now determined at once to annihilate his power, by demanding an account of his conduct during his administration. This the Prince cheerfully complied with; and, to their great disappointment, ably defended his character from every invidious attack; and pointed out the real source of all their misfortunes, not by bare assertions, but by extracts from the letters of the several commanders, as well as from the resolutions of the various courts of admiralty. This defence being abridged, several thousand copies were dispersed through the several towns; but so inconsistent was the conduct of his enemies, that they endeavoured, by every indirect means, to prevent it's circulation. It had, however, in spite of all opposition, one good effect, as it put an entire stop to that torrent of abuse which had for some time issued from and disgraced the press. Though frustrated in this grand attempt, they by no means chose to abandon their design; and no sooner was the treason of the ensign De Wit discovered, and taken cognizance of by the grand court-martial, of which the Stadtholder was president, than several provinces demanded the delinquent; and the court-martial refusing to deliver him up, the State of Holland very laconically ordered the doors to be shut, without giving the Prince any

any intimation of their intention. But still so jealous are they of the Stadtholder's power, who has the army entirely at his devotion, that though his most inveterate enemies are unable to produce a single instance in which he can be fairly charged with having sacrificed the interest of his country to his own aggrandizement, several of the towns are raising companies of volunteers, the professed enemies of the House of Orange, under the ridiculous pretext of guarding their respective cities against any invasion.

Such is the unenviable situation of a Prince who, if he possesses not those brilliant qualities which constitute the hero, is at least indisputably endowed with an activity, vigilance, and penetration, which might have preserved his countrymen in a state of ease and affluence superior to most of her neighbours; while a total disregard of his advice, a jealousy of his authority, and an insatiable avarice, have rendered it the prey of open enemies, and the dupe of false friends.

In his private life, the Prince of Orange is the counterpart of his royal cousin; while his unbounded munificence justly ranks him among the most illustrious citizens of the world. To be unfortunate, is a sufficient claim to his humanity; and numbers of families in the Hague are well known to be entirely supported by his bounty.

His Serene Highness espoused, in 1767, her Royal Highness Frederica Sophia Wilhelmina, Princess of Prussia, and niece to the present king; by whom he has issue the Princess Louisa Wilhelmina, born Nov. 28, 1770; Prince William Frederic, born Aug. 2, 1772; and Prince William George Frederic, born Feb. 15, 1774.

RIGHT HONOURABLE

WILLIAM PITT.

THIS very young statesman, who is universally expected to make so brilliant a figure in the annals of his country, is the second son of the late Earl of Chatham, by Hester

Countess Temple and Baroness Chatham, and was born May 28, 1759.

Mr. Pitt, who is said to have been remarkably assiduous in early storing his mind with classical knowledge, was at a proper age sent to the university of Cambridge.

In this situation, his unwearied application to study, joined with the uncommon talents he was soon perceived to possess, and perhaps the great fame of his immortal father, gave the strongest prepossessions in his favour, and insured him the respect and esteem of the whole university. Indeed, he had hardly attained to that age which the law very properly deems an indispensable qualification for a senator, when he was warmly solicited to represent the university in parliament; however, as the election was a contested one, he prudently declined the intended honour. Soon after the general election in 1780, he was returned for Appleby in Cumberland.

In the mean time, Mr. Pitt had entered himself a student of Lincoln's Inn, where he took chambers in the New Buildings, and was actually called to the bar; nor can there be the smallest doubt that his abilities, in this station, would soon have rendered him conspicuous, had he not been destined to rise still more expeditiously, and to a still greater height, than even the choicest favourites of that rapidly aspiring profession.

And here we must beg leave to intrude on our readers a sentiment, the force of which we have long felt—That the universal encouragement of late years given to the professors of the law, in preference to merit in all other stations, bids fair to render us a nation of cavillers, and dealers in chicanery; and, indeed, we trace to this source alone, a very large portion of that degradation of our national character and consequence, which we have recently been doomed to experience. That dangerous and infernal talent, which can make 'the worse appear the better reason,' in minds destitute of honour, has already, we fervently believe, wrought more woe to this country, than all
the

the force of our united enemies! Liberal and intelligent readers, however, will perceive, that the pernicious quality of which we complain, is not wholly confined to gentlemen of the law, nor are many worthy persons of that profession to be included in the general censure we feel ourselves obliged to pronounce. Perhaps, if we assert that all professional orators should be 'with caution trusted,' our idea may be less objectionably explained. Good sense, sterling honour, and manly resolution, are in our estimation infinitely preferable to all the frippery of delusive eloquence; and we feel more pleasure in hearing the unadorned effusions of an honest heart, from some rough country gentleman, delivered in a few words, without study, and too often received with little or no attention, than in tracing, through the flowery mazes of *vox et præterea nihil*, the sublime three-hour speeches of more distinguished members.

To return to the business more immediately before us; from which, we acknowledge, we have greatly, but we hope not unprofitably, wandered.

The first speech which Mr. Pitt delivered in parliament excited universal admiration, and he was as universally hailed the worthy son of the immortal Chatham: continual want of success had at this time brought Lord North's administration into general disesteem, and our young senator directed the force of his talents against the minister with considerable effect.

At the change which took place in March 1782, Mr. Pitt received no preferment; though he is said to have been very respectfully offered a place at the Admiralty Board, with the promise of future advancement. Whether the young gentleman considered the appointment of a Lord of the Admiralty as inadequate to his deserts, which the veteran confederates for power judged sufficiently advantageous for an associate of his years, or whatever other reason operated to produce his disgust, certain it is that Mr. Pitt preserved great coolness to-

wards the several members of the new arrangement.

But on the death of the Marquis of Rockingham, in the July following, Lord Shelburne found it necessary that he should be made a member of the privy-council, and appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, and one of the under-treasurers; in which situation he continued till the unpopularity of the late peace occasioned his dismissal.

Mr. Fox's East India bill again shifting the scene, Mr. Pitt has, at the age of twenty-four, obtained the summit of power; being appointed First Lord of the Treasury, and Chancellor of the Exchequer, with the apparent full confidence both of the sovereign and people.

Under such evident advantages, great are the expectations of the nation, and we ardently hope they will not be very essentially disappointed. It is on all hands allowed that Mr. Pitt possesses great abilities, and he is at least as universally held to be a man of the most unblemished integrity. These important qualifications, added to the consideration of whose son he is, may well account for the partiality which every where prevails in his favour. We must not, however, expect too much, even in the less important occurrences of life, if we would avoid the mortification of frequent disappointments: our wishes for Mr. Pitt's success are as great and as sincere as those of his warmest adherents; but as we have not always approved of the public transactions in which he has been heretofore engaged, we think it our duty to own, that we cannot entirely divest ourselves of disagreeable apprehensions for the future. To speak more plainly, we have still in our ears, and in our hearts, the substance of what his immortal father delivered in the House, respecting any acknowledgment of the independency of America, when that more than Greek or Roman patriot declared, he would much rather descend instantly to his grave, than ever live to behold the lustre of the British crown

so fatally tarnished; nor have we forgot, that when, on this occasion, the noble Earl's indisposition, which terminated in the almost immediate death of that first of statesmen, rendered him incapable of concluding every thing he had evidently meant to say on the subject, his idea was taken up and pursued by the Earl of Shelburne, who declared that we neither wanted men nor money vigorously to pursue the war, and that it would be impolitic, as well as unjust, ever to acquiesce in American independence: and though the evil may now seem to be past remedy, we shall never cease to regret that Lord Shelburne himself, on coming into power, should so soon forget, or so little regard, these assertions, as immediately to acknowledge that independence in it's most unlimited extent; and that he should have been assisted in the shamefully humiliating and most dastardly business, by this favourite son of the greatest statesman England ever knew, in direct opposition to the last advice of such a parent, of such a patriot! We are fully aware that the state of the nation, at the period of which we have been speaking, was widely different from that in which it was found when Lord Shelburne and Mr. Pitt were induced to negotiate the late inglorious peace; the former, however, had certainly declared with the Earl of Chatham, that no event could justify the acknowledgment of American independence: we were then of the same opinion, nor have we ever seen any reason to alter it. Indeed, it was sufficiently clear, and has since been abundantly manifest, that the finances of the Americans and their allies were in a much worse state than our own; nor have we the smallest doubt that a vigorous administration, disposed to have prosecuted the war with a spirit equal to the courage of our brave men, would by this time have obtained a far more lasting peace, without that sacrifice of America, which is likely, in it's consequences, to be so prejudicial to us, to the Americans themselves, and perhaps to all Europe. We say a more lasting peace;

because we do not think that the restless ambition of our natural enemies will be long satisfied, without farther attempts to reduce that power which has so long been equally the object of their terror and envy.

But this ground of our fears, important to us as it is, is not the only objection we have to Mr. Pitt's public conduct: we are not satisfied, nor have we ever known any person who was, with the few bills he has hitherto produced for the approbation of parliament; which constantly turned out very imperfect, and totally inadequate to the purposes for which they were intended. In searching for the cause of these failures, we are at a loss whether to ascribe them to a timidity of disposition, or to the want of sufficient experience: if the latter, and to that our partiality for the son of a Chatham would lead us to incline, the evil is not without remedy; but we cannot too conspicuously deliver our opinion, that NO PRIVATE VIRTUE OR ABILITY, WITHOUT A NOBLE MAGNANIMITY, A BOLD ENTERPRIZING SPIRIT, THE MOST UNDAUNTED RESOLUTION, AND THE MOST INFLEXIBLE PERSEVERANCE, CAN EVER RENDER THEIR POSSESSOR A GREAT STATESMAN IN THIS COUNTRY.

It is but justice to own that Mr. Pitt, in his present opposition to the majority of the House of Commons, has displayed no small portion of these qualities; and, whatever may be our opinion of that business, which cannot in this place be fully discussed, we derive more hope from this single circumstance, than from any other part of his public conduct which we have been yet able to contemplate. Time must develop the rest.

The person of this celebrated young minister is genteel and manly; his general deportment and behaviour have much less austerity than has been pretended; nor do we believe, though he is yet unmarried, that he has the smallest objection to enter into the Hymeneal bands, with any lady whom he may deem worthy of his regards.

DUTCHES



THE
DUTCHESS OF GLOUCESTER.

ABOUT the year 1730, Mr. Edward Walpole (the present Sir Edward, Knight of the Bath) returned from his travels on the continent, where the munificence of his father, the famous statesman, had enabled him to make a brilliant figure; and so very engaging was he found by the ladies, that he had no other appellation in Italy than that of '*the handsome Englishman*.' Amongst more transient connections with the lovely Signoras, he formed one tender one with a lady of the name of Laura; which name he afterwards (professedly for her sake) gave to his eldest daughter, the present Mrs. Keppel.

Mr. Walpole had lodgings taken for him, on his return, at a Mrs. Rennie's, a child's coat-maker, at the bottom of Pall Mall. On returning from visits, or public places, he often passed a quarter of an hour in chat with the young women of the shop. Amongst them was one who had it in her power to make him forget the fair Laura, and all the beauties of the English court; her name was Clement: her father was at that time, or soon after, postmaster at Darlington, a place of fifty pounds per annum, on which he subsisted a large family. This young woman had been bound apprentice to Mrs. Rennie, and was employed in the usual duties of such a situation, which she discharged (as the old lady used to say) *honestly* and *soberly*. Her parents, however, from their extreme poverty, could supply her but very sparingly with cloaths or money. Mr. Walpole observed her wants, and had the address to make her little presents in a way not to alarm the vigilance of her mistress, who exacted the strictest morality from the young persons under her care. Miss Clement was beautiful as an angel, with good, though uncultivated, parts. Whatever sentiments or principles of virtue she might be supposed to bring with her from Darlington, it is no great wonder that they were a little shaken, when attacked by a man whose father was ruling Europe,

and whose personal endowments were so great, that they gave her for rivals every woman of birth and beauty in the kingdom. Whether her virtue had been subdued before her lover left his lodgings, is not known; the lodgings were only a transitory thing till his house could be prepared for him, to which he now removed, and about the same period received the honour of knighthood.

Mrs. Rennie had begun to suspect that a connection was forming, which would not be to the honour of her apprentice. She apprized Mr. Clement of her suspicions, who immediately came up to town to carry her out of the vortex of temptation. The good old man met his daughter with tears: he told her his suspicions; and that he should carry her home, where, by living with sobriety and prudence, she might chance to be married to some decent tradesman. The girl, in appearance, acquiesced; but whether her distaste to the dismal scenes at home gave her the resolution to sacrifice every thing rather than return, or whether she had before sacrificed so much that she thought *character* only not worth retaining, cannot be ascertained; this, however, is certain, that whilst her father and mistress were discoursing in a little dark parlour behind the shop, the object of their cares slipped out, and without hat or cloak ran directly through Pall Mall to Sir Edward's house at the top of it, (now inhabited by Mrs. Keppel;) where, the porter knowing her, she was admitted, though his master was absent. She went into the parlour, where the table was covered for dinner, and impatiently waited his return. The moment came at last; Sir Edward entered, and was heard to exclaim with great joy, 'You here!' What explanations took place were of course in private; but the fair fugitive sat down that day at the head of his table, and never after left it.

The fruits of this connection were Mrs. Keppel, the eldest; the royal Dutchess, the second; Lady Dysart, the third; and Colonel Walpole, the fourth, in the birth of whom, or soon after, the

mother died. Never could fondness exceed that which Sir Edward always cherished for the lovely mother of his children; nor was it confined to her or them only, but extended itself to her relations, for all of whom he some way or other has provided. A sister he took into the house, and who still lives with him with unblemished reputation. His grief at the loss of his wife (for such in effect she was) was proportioned to his love: he constantly declined all overtures of marriage, and gave up his life to the education of his children. He had often been prompted to unite himself to Mrs. Clement by legal ties, and was prevented only by the reflection that the children he then had would, should he have others after marriage, be considered in a light so different from those others, that his strong parental affection could not bear to create the difference. Some have alledged, that the threats of his father Sir Robert prevented his marriage; who avowed, that if he married Mrs. Clement, he would not only deprive him of his political interest, but exert it against him. It has been, however, always said, by those who had access to know, that had Mrs. Clement survived Sir Robert to the age in which it might be expected she would cease to become a mother, that she would then have been certainly Lady Walpole.

About the year 1758, his eldest daughter, Laura, became the wife of the Honourable Frederick Keppel, brother to the Earl of Albemarle, and afterwards Bishop of Exeter. His first passion was for Maria; but not making the progress in her affections which he expected, he transferred his vows to her sister, by whom they were instantly accepted. Though this was no great match in itself, considering the fortune which Sir Edward gave his daughters, (Mr. Keppel having at that time very little church provision, and no hereditary fortune) yet in its consequences it became highly important.

The Miss Walpoles now took a rank in society in which they had never before moved. The sisters of the Earl of Albemarle were their constant com-

panions, and introduced them to people of quality and fashion; they constantly appeared at the first routes and balls; and, in a word, were received every where but at court. The stigma attending their birth shut them out from the drawing-room, till marriage (as in the case of Mrs. Keppel) had covered the defect, and given them the rank of another family. No one watched their progress upwards with more anxiety than the Earl Waldegrave. This nobleman (one of the proudest in the kingdom) had long cherished a passion for the all-conquering Maria; her education and manners made any idea of her being prevailed on to copy the false steps of her mother, on any terms, too improbable to be nourished; and he saw that the only terms on which he could hope to obtain a hearing from the lady, were those of marriage: and that she would hear him even on those terms was very doubtful, for his lordship was above twenty years older than the object of his admiration. The struggle between his passion and his pride was not a short one; nor is it clear which of the two would have been victor in the contest, had not the marriage of Mrs. Keppel, and the subsequent importance of her sisters, thrown the over-balance into the scale of love.

Having conquered his own difficulties, it now only remained to attack the lady's. The peer made his approaches in form, and was flatteringly received. The lady had no prepossession; and Lord Waldegrave, though not young, was not disagreeable; his manners were polite, and his offers suited to his rank. A few months elevated the lady into a sphere which, looking back, must have astonished her. As a Countess, she had a more extended vortex, and of course the number of her admirers increased; and it is probable that many men of fashion now wondered that they had let such a jewel escape them. Her very amiable conduct through the whole life of her lord added respect and esteem to the warmest admiration: *Young, beautiful, an old husband, and a Countess!* What a constellation of temptations must she have



1777

RYCOT, the SEAT of the EARL of ABINGDON.

1777

1777

have been surrounded by! yet she retained, amidst them all, the purest manners and the purest name. Amongst others who sighed for her in hopeless ardours, was the Prince of Mecklenburgh, brother to our gracious Queen. He made no secret of his passion; it was talked of every where: and Lord Waldegrave, in the triumph of his heart, used jestingly to entreat his lady to have compassion on the prince.

About five years after their marriage, the small-pox attacked his lordship, and proved fatal. His lady found herself a young widow; and, what may appear strange, inconsolable! Had Lord Waldegrave possessed every advantage of youth and beauty, his death could not have been more sincerely regretted by his amiable relict. At length she emerged again into the world, and love and admiration every where followed her. She refused many offers; amongst others, the noble Duke lately at the head of administration, loudly

proclaimed his discontent at her refusal. But the daughter of Mary Clement was destined to ROYALTY! Whether his Royal Highness first endeavoured to obtain her good wishes on easier terms than those of marriage, will always remain doubtful; but certain it is that the Duke of Gloucester and the dowager of the Earl Waldegrave were married some years before she took the title of Princess, or their marriage was announced.

This alliance is now acknowledged in every court in Europe; many of which the royal pair have distinguished by their residence. Two children, a prince and princess, are the fruits of their marriage; and it is within the bounds of *probability*, that the descendants of the postmaster of Darlington may one day sway the British sceptre.

These *authentic* anecdotes may be important to the future historians of this country; and to them they are dedicated.

RYCOT, IN OXFORDSHIRE.

THE SEAT OF THE EARL OF ABINGDON.

THIS very ancient seat is finely situated, in an extensive park, about three miles west of Thame. At the time of the general survey by order of William the Conqueror, Rycot was the manor and estate of Hugh De Bolebec, from whom it descended to his son Walter, whose daughter and sole heir marrying Robert De Vere, afterwards Earl of Oxford, it came into his family. How long precisely it remained in the Oxford family, we are unable to discover; but if, as Mr. Toovey asserts, the family of Quarterman ever possessed it, such possession must have been very anciently; since, when John Williams, Esq. afterwards Lord Williams of Thame, purchased Great and Little Rycot together, in the thirtieth year of the reign of Henry the Eighth, he is said to have bought them of Giles Heron, Esq. of Shakelwell, in the county of Middlesex, son of John Heron, Esq. treasurer

of the chamber to that monarch, and to whom Sir Richard Fowler, son of Richard Fowler, chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, had before sold them; all which alienations, it may be supposed, could not well take place in any inconsiderable number of years. However, be this as it may, certain it is, that John Williams, Esq. purchased them at the time above-mentioned; and, at his death, left them, with the rest of his estates, to his two daughters and coheirs, Isabel and Margery; the former of whom was married to Sir Richard Wenman, and the latter to Henry Lord Norris, who had with her, among other lordships, that of Rycot. Lord Norris had six sons by Lady Margery; and William, the eldest, inherited this manor, to which also his son Francis succeeded: but this last possessor leaving only one daughter, Bridget, his sole heir, and she marrying Sir Edward Wray,

one of the grooms of the chamber to Charles the First, by whom she had only one daughter, their heir, of her own name, who carried Rycot, with the rest of their estates, to Montague Earl of Lindsay, her husband, who had by her, being his second wife, James Lord Norris, in her right created Earl of Abingdon, who also inherited her estate at Rycot; and from him it has descended to the present Earl of Abingdon.

The style of building is singularly

pleasing; and the old chapel, which resembles a village church, with the opposite offices, having a monastical air, though both at present in a ruinous state, give the whole a venerable and picturesque appearance. The park and house are at present occupied by a farmer and his under-tenants; and, as the furniture was some time since sold off under an execution, it must not be expected to contain any paintings, or other valuable internal ornaments.

MISCELLANY.

PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

LETTER FROM COUNT FRANCISCO IPPOLITO, TO SIR WILLIAM HAMILTON, K. B. F. R. S.*.

THAT part of the kingdom of Naples formerly possessed by the Brutii, and other Greek colonies, and now called Calabria, has been at all times exposed to the terrible convulsions of which we are at present the victims. The earthquakes in 1638 and 1659, by which the two provinces of Calabria were almost utterly destroyed, are fresh in every one's mind, as well as that of the year 1743, which afflicted us for a long time, but without loss of cities or of men. Reggio, and the countries near it, are exposed to earthquakes almost every year; and if we look back to the highest antiquity, we shall find that all Italy, but particularly this country, and more particularly still the provinces we inhabit, have been subject to various catastrophes in consequence of volcanoes and subterraneous fires. Indeed, the religious rites themselves of our ancestors the Brutii, which history teaches us were all of a gloomy, melancholy cast, attest the deep impression which the sense of such repeated and terrible catastrophes made upon the people exposed to them. Neither, however, could it, nor can it

be otherwise, in countries such as these are, which are intersected by the chain of the Apennines, the bowels of which contain nothing but sulphur, iron, fossils, coals, petroleum, and other bituminous and combustible matters. The quantity of these minerals must necessarily occasion fermentations and subterraneous fires; and it is well for us that we have so many volcanoes in the neighbourhood, to serve as chimnies, and afford outlets to the fire which forms under our feet.

But amongst so many earthquakes to which we have been exposed, the least is not that under which we at present suffer, whether we consider the force of the concussions, or their duration, or the changes that have taken place in the surface of the earth, or the ruin of so many cities and villages, with the loss of forty thousand inhabitants.

I have kept a regular account from the day of the first shock of the 5th of February, not only of the convulsions suffered by the earth, but likewise of all the meteors observed in the atmosphere. This the shortness of time will not allow me to transmit to your Excellency; but the sum of it is, that from the 5th of February to this instant, the shocks have been more frequent, and almost every day repeated. At times the earth shook as it

* This letter may be considered as a very proper supplement to Sir William Hamilton's own account of the late Earthquake in Calabria, Sicily, &c. See Page 179.

usually does, on these occasions; but at others the motion was undulatory, and at others vorticose; during which last state it resembled a ship tossed about in a high sea. The most considerable of these repeated earthquakes were those which took place on the 5th of February, at 19 1-half Italian time; on the 7th, about 20 1-half; on the 28th, about 8 3-qrs. of the night; and finally on the 28th of March, about 1 1-qr. in the evening. These four eruptions coming, as nearly as we can judge by the phenomena and effects, from the chain of mountains which extend from Reggio hitherwards, have produced four different explosions in four different parts of Calabria. The three former were in that part of the province in which your Excellency now is, and that which you must pass through in your journey to Messina. These explosions have produced various great effects; ruined cities and villages; levelled mountains; immense breaks in the earth; new collections of waters; old rivulets sunk in the earth and dispersed; rivers stopped in their course; soils levelled; small mountains, which existed not before, formed; plants rooted up, and carried to considerable distances from their first site; large portions of earth rolling about through considerable districts; animals and men swallowed up by the earth. But I abstain from entering into a minute account of these disasters; your Excellency will see them with your own eyes; and, assisted by the relations of ocular and faithful witnesses, no doubt, form a faithful history of them. One thing, however, I must not forbear to communicate; and that is, that of all these calamities, the greatest and most extraordinary was that which happened on the banks of Scilla and Bag-nara. That part of the sea which considerably overflowed in these marshes, and swallowed up a great number of people who had taken refuge there, was so hot that it scalded several of those who were saved. This I had from the mouth of the most excellent the Vicar General.

But I will confine myself to a short narrative of the effects of the last explosion of the 28th of March, which, without a doubt, must have arisen from an internal fire in the bowels of the earth in these parts, as it took place precisely in the mountains which cross the neck of our peninsula, that is formed by the two rivers, the Lame to which runs into the Gulph of St. Euphemia; and the Corace, which runs into the Ionian Sea, and properly into the Bay of Squillace. That the thing was so, is evident from all the phenomena.

This shock, like all the rest, came to us in the direction of the S. W. At first the earth began to undulate, then it shook, and finally it moved in a vorticose direction, so that many persons were not able to stand upon their feet. This terrible concussion lasted about ten seconds: it was succeeded by others which were less strong, of less duration, and only undulatory; so that, during the whole night, and for half the next day, the earth was continually shaken, at first every five minutes, afterwards every quarter of an hour.

A terrible groan from under-ground preceded this convulsion, lasted as long as it did, and finally ended with an intense noise, like the thunder of a mine that takes effect. These mighty thunders accompanied not only the shocks of that night and the succeeding day, but all the others which have taken place since that time: moreover, groans have sometimes been heard without any shakes of the earth; and prior to the 28th of March, there were noises and crackings which exactly resembled the bursting of so many bombs.

The air was covered with clouds, and the westerly gales blew very fresh. These were still in one minute before the horrid crash; but in one moment after they blew again, and then were still. There were, however, frequent and sudden changes of the atmosphere during the whole night, the heavens being alternately cloudy and serene, and different winds blowing.

ing, though they all came from between south-west.

At the time of the earthquake, during the night, flames were seen to issue from the ground in the neighbourhood of this city towards the sea, where the explosion extended, so that many countrymen ran away for fear; these flames issued exactly from a place where some days before an extraordinary heat had been perceived.

After the great concussion, there appeared in the air, towards the east, a whitish flame, in a slanting direction; it had the appearance of electric fire, and was seen for the space of two hours.

In consequence of the terrible shock, many countries and cities, especially those situated in the neighbourhood and neck of our peninsula, as you go from Tiriolo to the River Angitola, and which had suffered nothing before, were overturned. Curinga, Maida, Cortale, Girifalco, Borgia, St. Floro, Settingiano, Marcellinara, Tiriolo, and other countries of less importance, were almost entirely destroyed, but with the loss of very few people. Many ~~hundreds~~ hundreds, however, perished in Maida, Cortale, and Borgia.

The same effects which took place in the country your Excellency is now in, were likewise produced by the earthquake in these parts. Many hills were divided or laid level; many apertures were made in the surface of the earth, throughout the whole surface which lies between the two vallies occupied by the Rivers Corace and Lameto, as you go towards Angitola. Out of many of these apertures a great quantity of water coming either from the subterraneous concentrations, or the rivers themselves in the neighbourhood of which the ground broke up, spouted during several hours. From one of these openings in the territory of Borgia, distant about a mile from the sea, there came out a large quantity of salt-water, which imitated the motion of the sea itself for several days. Warm water likewise issued from the apertures made in the plains of Maida; but I

cannot say whether this was of a mineral quality, or heated by the same subterraneous fire.

It has also been observed, that in all the sandy parts, where the explosion took place, there were observed, from distance to distance, apertures in the form of an inverted cone, out of which likewise there came water. This seems to prove that from thence escaped a flake of electric fire. Fissures of this kind are particularly met with along the banks of the Lameto from the place where it goes into the sea; this was for many a mile.

Amidst the various phenomena which either preceded or followed the earthquake, the two former are remarkable. On the very day of the earthquake, the water of a well in Maida, which heretofore people used to drink, was infected with so disgusting a sulphureous taste, that it was impossible even to smell it. On the other hand, at Catanzaro, the water of a well, which before could not be used because of a smell of calcination that it had, became so pure as to be drunk extremely well. In Maida itself many fountains were dried up by the earthquake of the 28th. This likewise happened at other places; but many also broke out in several spots where there had been none before; as did also several mineral springs, of which before there was not a vestige. This happened at Cropani, a country of the Marchesato. Commonly, however, the fountains became more swelled and more copious, and emitted a larger volume of water than usual.

The waters of some fountains were also observed to be troubled, and to assume a whitish or yellowish colour, according to the countries through which they passed.

Many elevations of soil likewise took place in consequence of the earthquake. The most notable was that which happened in the bed of the River Borgia, where there was seen a new hillock, about ten palms high, about twenty palms at the base, and about two hundred palms long. Finally,

nally, in the neighbourhood of the River Lameto, and precisely in the district of the country called Amato, which was entirely torn up by the earthquake, there is an olive ground, the surface of which is turned over in a vortical direction; a phenomenon which likewise obtained in many other parts of the country.

Such are the most notable phenomena of the earthquake of the 28th of March in these countries which have hitherto reached my notice. I think myself, however, obliged to notice to your Excellency, that this extraordinary catastrophe of our afflicted province was preceded by great and extraordinary frosts in the winter of 1782; by an extraordinary drought and insufferable heats in the spring of the same year; and by great, copious, and continued rains, which began in autumn, and continued to the end of January. These rains were accompanied by no thunder or lightning, nor were any winds hardly ever heard in these cities, where they used to blow very fresh during all this time; but at the beginning of the earthquake they all seemed to break loose again together, accompanied with hail and rain. For a long time before the earth shook, the sea appeared considerably agitated, so as to frighten the fishermen from venturing upon it, without there being any visible winds to make it so. Our volcanoes, too, as I am confidently assured, emitted no eruptions for a considerable time before; but there was an eruption of *Ætna* in the first earthquake, and *Stromboli* shewed some fire in the last. God grant that the pillars of the earth may be again fastened, and the equilibrium of both natural and moral things restored!

I have the honour to be, &c.

Of this letter Sir William Hamilton thus speaks, at the conclusion of his account of the calamities in Calabria: 'The inclosed letter, which I received whilst I was in Calabria Ultra, from the Marquis Ippolito, a gentleman of Catanzaro, and an

able naturalist, will give you the particulars of the phenomena that have been produced by the late earthquakes in Calabria Citra, my time having permitted me to visit only a part of that province. I once more then crave your kind indulgence, and that of the members of our respectable society, if you should think proper to communicate this hasty paper to them.

I have the honour to be, &c.'

MONUMENT

OF THE EARL OF CHATHAM, ERECTED IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY, BY ORDER OF PARLIAMENT.

THE monument, which by a vote of Parliament is now erected in Westminster Abbey to the memory of the late Earl of Chatham, consists of six capital figures, and yet the idea on which the whole is designed is the simplest possible. Lord Chatham, with Prudence and Fortitude, on a sarcophagus, occupy the upper part; the lower group consists of Britannia seated on a rock, with the Ocean and the Earth at her feet, by which is exhibited the effect of his wisdom and fortitude in the greatness and glory of the nation. The statue of the Earl is in his parliamentary robes; he is in the action of speaking, the right-hand thrown forward and elevated, and the whole attitude strongly expressing that species of oratory for which his Lordship was so justly celebrated. Prudence has her usual symbols, a serpent twisted round a mirror; Fortitude is characterized by the shaft of a column, and is clothed in a lion's skin. The energy of this figure strongly contrasts the repose and contemplative character of the figure of Prudence; Britannia, as mistress of the sea, holds in her right-hand the trident of Neptune; Ocean is entirely naked, except that his symbol, the dolphin, is so managed, that decency is perfectly secured with the least possible detriment to the statue; his action is agitated, and his countenance severe, which is opposed by

by the utmost ease in the figure of the Earth, who is leaning on a terrestrial globe, her head crowned with fruit, which also lies in some profusion on the plinth of the statue. The inscription is as follows:

Erected by the KING and PARLIAMENT,
As a Testimony to
The Virtues and Ability
of
WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM;
During whose Administration
Divine Providence
Exalted Great Britain
To an Height of Prosperity and Glory
Unknown to any former Age.

This monument is the work of Mr. Bacon, who executed that erected to his Lordship at Guildhall.

ANNETTE.

A FAIRY TALE.

BY MASTER GEORGE LOUIS LENOX.

(Concluded from Page 270.)

ON their arrival at the farm, Annette flew to demand an account of their adventures; and, upon hearing the particular attention which the Duke de Biron had paid to Eloisa, she considered the promises of the Fairy as accomplished; and, having wished her joy of her approaching greatness with as much confidence as if the marriage-articles had been already signed, she dismissed her to her repose; where Fancy continued the scene, and represented the Duke de Biron casting his fortunes at her feet.

While Eloisa, wrapt in the arms of Morpheus, was enjoying her ideal greatness, the gentle bosom of Adelaide was filled with a thousand tender disquietudes. Monsieur de Bercy was charming; she had found him but too much so: he had acknowledged for her the most tender and delicate passion; 'But, alas!' said she to herself, as she lay restless by the side of her sister, 'what can I hope from that passion, even if it be real? Will his friends, noble and powerful, will they consent to his union with a poor nameless girl? The expectation would be madness; and I must expel

this invader from my bosom while it is in my power.'

Adelaide, having resolved never to think of De Bercy as a lover, endeavoured to compose herself to sleep; but, alas! a dream, in which she beheld him at her feet with that insinuating softness which he possessed in so eminent a degree, offering up the most ardent vows of love, broke all her prudent resolutions, threw her into a fit of tenderness, and convinced her, waking, that however rapidly her passion had been conceived, to conquer it must be the work of time.

Such was the situation of her mind, when a servant entering the apartment, informed them it was far advanced in the day; and that a gentleman, whose name she presented, had called to enquire after their health. The heart of Eloisa glowed with transport; when, eagerly snatching the card from the hands of the maid, she read the name of De Biron, this early visit realized her hopes, and confirmed her expectations.

The next morning the Countess de St. Martin sent to inform them, that herself, her brother, and Monsieur de Versorand, proposed passing the afternoon at the farm. Annette, upon receiving the message, flew to prepare for the reception of her visitors, while her daughters retired to the devotions of their toilette.

Eloisa, having added every advantage of dress to a figure that required no additional graces, sat before her glass, exulting in the consciousness of her charms: but never before did Adelaide experience so ardent a desire of attracting; she even borrowed part of her sister's coquetry; and her handkerchief was so contrived as to discover, while it seemed to hide, all the beauties of her neck and bosom; her head-dress so judiciously fancied, as to give more languishing softness to her countenance; and casting a look on her arms, which were delicately fair, black velvet bracelets were contrasted to their whiteness. But, in the midst of these preparations for con-

quest, this reflection darted upon her mind, 'For what purpose am I so desirous of adorning my person? I cannot hide from myself that it is from a desire of pleasing Monsieur de Bercy; while reason, prudence, and duty, command me to banish from my own bosom a passion which can never have the sanction of his friends, and discourage instead of exciting it in his.'

Thus conscience spoke; and Adelaide, ever accustomed to obey that faithful monitor, altered, but not without some rebellious sighs, the whole plan of that dress which had cost her hours in accomplishing: and now, having consulted only decency in her appearance, she quitted her dressing-room, more glorious, in this conquest of her passions, than Alexander in subjecting the world.

Early in the afternoon the expected visitors arrived. The chevalier, to whom the desire of pleasing had given new graces, never appeared to more advantage; he seized the first opportunity of addressing Eloisa on the subject of his passion; her heart confessed his charms, and pleaded powerfully in his favour. For a moment she forgot all her predicted grandeur; and he had almost drawn from her an avowal of her sentiments, when the door opened, and the Duke de Biron was announced. At that name, Verforand, what became of thy hopes? Cupid himself had assisted thee in the siege of her heart; and, at the very moment when it was surrendering to the victor, Pride and Vanity arrive with fresh supplies, and Cupid is forced to an ignominious retreat!

The duke, whose visit was professedly to enquire after the health of the young ladies, having, in a polite compliment, addressed himself to them both, drew his chair next Eloisa; and dedicated his attention, for the rest of the evening, solely to herself. But the chevalier, who was but too well acquainted with his sentiments for her, by throwing himself negligently on the back of Eloisa's chair, effectually

prevented the duke from making any formal declaration of his passion.

In the mean time, Monsieur de Bercy beheld the altered behaviour of Adelaide with surprize and concern. 'Ah, Mademoiselle!' said he, when he had an opportunity of speaking to her without observation, 'in what have I been so unfortunate as to offend you? What can have occasioned this sudden and cruel change in your behaviour?'—'I am sorry, Sir,' replied Adelaide, 'my behaviour should ever have been so imprudent as to render a change necessary.'—'I understand you, Madam,' returned De Bercy; 'you repent of the favour you was pleased to shew me at my sister's: it was, indeed, an happiness which mortals might envy me; and, no doubt, reserved for some more deserving——' 'Hold, Sir,' interrupted Adelaide, with a sigh, which she in vain endeavoured to suppress, 'do not wrong me with that suspicion; my heart does justice to your merits; overflows with gratitude for the generous passion with which you honour me; and, had it the sanction of your friends, the whole study of my life should be to render myself deserving of it: but, without that sanction, Sir, which, in my humble situation, it would be madness to expect, I am determined never more to hear you on this subject.' Monsieur de Bercy was eager to reply, but she prevented him—'You know the terms, Sir, upon which only I can comply with your desires: if they are practicable, let your next application be to my father; if, as my reason convinces me, they are not, I must insist, Sir, upon your never renewing a suit, which a moment's reflection determined me to reject.'

At the conclusion of this speech, Adelaide rose from her chair, as well to avoid any farther conversation with her lover, as to conceal from him those emotions which were but too plainly expressed in her countenance.

nance. Soon after this, the countess took her leave, having continued her visit to so late an hour as to give the Duke de Biron no pretence for lengthening his.

Verforand, who had in vain endeavoured to catch a parting glance, retired in an agitation, of which those only who have felt the pangs of unsuccessful love are capable of judging; while Bercy, whose passion for Adelaide was now increased to adoration, ventured to confide his secret to the countess, whose excellent understanding and good heart, he knew, rendered her superior to low and interested motives. Madame de St. Martin, who was no stranger to the amiable disposition of Adelaide, and who justly conceived that virtue was the best security for happiness, applauded a passion which had so worthy an object; and promised to use her best endeavours to procure the consent of his relations to his addressing her.

In the mean while, the Duke de Biron, whom the imprudent behaviour of Eloisa had filled with the most sanguine hopes, had no sooner arrived at his house, than he sat down, late as it was, to write to her those proposals which the unremitting attention of the chevalier had prevented him from declaring in person. Having finished his letter, he delivered it to his valet, with no other precaution than that of giving it into the hands of Eloisa's maid only; for he considered his offers as too splendid to be rejected even by Beauville himself, should the letter happen to fall into his hands: and so indeed it did; for the girl, to whom it was entrusted, and whom the repeated injunctions of Eveille to deliver it privately, led to suspect the nature of the billet, impelled either by the recititude of her own heart, or the force of that destiny which was now preparing to gratify the wishes of Annette, discovered the whole transaction to her master; who, having read the letter with the indignation it deserved, flew to the apartment of his

daughter, and tossing it on the table before her; 'I know not, Eloisa,' said he, 'how far your own imprudence has occasioned this insult; but I think it necessary to inform you, that the moment I perceive your conduct deviate from the strictest rules of propriety, I will confine you in a place where your coquetry shall want objects, and your beauty bloom in vain.' Eloisa trembled at the conclusion of her father's speech; and hastily opening the paper that had occasioned it, found the contents as follow.

CHARMING ELOISA,

WE were so narrowly observed last night by the Chevalier de Verforand, that I could only express my admiration of you in general terms: painful restraint to a heart captivated like mine, and languishing to pour forth its adorations at your feet! But though my tongue was silent, my eyes, I am sure, plainly declared the state of my heart; and, if I may believe the expressive language of yours, the divine Eloisa is not insensible to my passion. It is in this flattering hope that I have presumed to address you; to implore permission to wait on you, and cast my fortune at your feet: dispose of it as you please, Mademoiselle; for it is yours as entirely as the heart of the passionate

BIRON.

My servant will attend this evening for your answer: suffer me to hope it will be propitious to my wishes; and contain permission to place you in a stile of life for which your beauty and elegance have so evidently designed you.'

Eloisa, overcome by grief and confusion upon reading a proposal so very different from her expectations, threw herself back in her chair, and indulged, for a moment, the sorrows which oppressed her, in a flood of tears. At length, recovering herself, 'I did not, Sir,' said she, 'need any threat to force me to a sense of my duty: I feel but too sensibly the affront that

‘that is offered me; and only wait your permission to resent it as I ought.’—‘Leave the care of resenting this insult to me,’ returned Beauville, ‘and let your conduct be so guarded as to prevent a repetition of it for the future.’ He then hastened to the duke; and in a respectful, but peremptory stile, desired him to desist from a pursuit so injurious to the honour of his daughter; ‘and which,’ added he, ‘rather than she should be in any danger of complying with, I would confine her for ever within the walls of a cloister.’ Biron, who, from the determined virtue of Beauville, of which he had had no conception, and the noble scorn with which he rejected all his offers, found he never could possess Eloisa in an unlawful way, quitted his villa at Vincennes, and endeavoured to forget his recent passion in the hurry and dissipation of Paris. But in vain did he try, by every means which his reason could suggest, to banish the charming idea of Eloisa: all pleasures became distasteful, because she did not share them with him; all beauty insipid, for he had seen perfection. His mind was torn by a thousand contending passions, when Eveille, whom he had left at Vincennes, with orders to observe, and give him the earliest intelligence of what passed at the farm, acquainted him that the Chevalier de Versorand had renewed his addresses; that they were approved by Beauville, accepted by Eloisa, and a marriage was soon expected to take place.

This information fixed the wavering resolutions of Biron, and determined him to sacrifice his pride to his love. He flew with the most eager impatience to Vincennes; implored, at the feet of Eloisa, her pardon for his former offence; and offered to repair it by an instant marriage. It was in vain that Beauville pleaded the prior engagement, and his word pledged to Versorand; the prayers of Eloisa, the impetuosity of Annette, carried all before them: the chevalier was discarded, and the Duke de Biron united to Eloisa, whose nuptials were soon followed by the far more auspicious ones

of Adelaide and Bercy; those relations who might have refused their consent to a marriage with the amiable daughter of Farmer Beauville, thinking themselves honoured by an alliance with the sister of the Duke de Biron.

In the full enjoyment of every blessing that virtue merits, and which love bestows, let us leave them, to attend Eloisa in that exalted station to which she was now advanced. Scarce a month elapsed, before the duke conveyed her, with a magnificence suiting his rank, to Paris; which soon resounded with the fame of the beautiful Dutchess de Biron, whose empire over both sexes was unbounded; for while she was the universal idol of the men, the ladies acknowledged her the standard of taste, and arbitress of fashion.

It was now, when every virtue was absorbed in pleasure, every reflection drowned in dissipation, that Versorand, whom her perfidy had cured of his reverence for her mind, though his heart still languished for the possession of her person, renewed his former passion, but not with the same success; for Eloisa, who had before sacrificed her inclination to her interest, now, with far less reluctance, sacrificed her duty to her desires, and engaged in a commerce with the chevalier, which, notwithstanding all their caution, was soon reported to the duke.

The duke was more shocked than surprized at this intelligence; the dissipated and unguarded conduct of Eloisa having long given him reason to dread some imprudence. He, however, confined his indignation to his own breast till he should have more positive proof of her disloyalty than mere report; and, for that purpose, employed his valet, of whose fidelity he was well assured, to watch the conduct of the dutchess, and find how far she was culpable.

Eloisa was not long before she gave them the opportunity they wished; and Eveille traced her to an house, which he knew belonged to a woman who had formerly been nurse to the chevalier; who soon after entered it himself. Eveille had now seen enough to justify

suspicion, and instantly acquainted his master with the result of his observations. The resentment which Biron had so long suppressed, now burst forth with redoubled violence; and wrapping himself up in his cloak, he commanded Eveille to conduct him to the house; the door of which being opened, he rushed forwards with an impetuosity which the weak efforts of an old woman in vain endeavoured to prevent; and, bursting open the door of an apartment which he found locked, he beheld Eloisa breathless on the floor, and Versorand prepared to defend himself: but in vain did he parry the furious thrusts of his antagonist, from whose avenging arm he soon received the punishment due to his crime. At that moment Eloisa recovered from her swoon, to behold that lover, for whom she had sacrificed her hopes, weltering in his blood, and the room filled with people, who were the witnesses of her disgrace. ‘The infamous accomplice of thy crime,’ said the duke, pointing to Versorand, ‘has expiated his crime by his death. But, oh! thou serpent! whom I have nourished in my bosom, whom no principle of virtue could restrain, no sentiment of gratitude bind, what punishment can an injured husband inflict upon thee that is equal to thy deserts! I will not stain my sword with thy polluted blood, I will not immerse thee for ever within the walls of a convent—for either of which I have the sanction of the laws—but leave thee to the vengeance of an offended God, and the internal reproaches of thy conscience!’

Eloisa, pale, trembling, confounded, fled from the presence of her injured husband; and, almost without being sensible of it, took the way towards Vincennes. Terror and despair gave her wings; and she arrived before sun-set at the farm. ‘Behold,’ said she, casting herself at the feet of her father, ‘a wretch, whose crimes have undone her! I left this happy roof with every smiling prospect open to me; secure in innocence, and flourishing

in prosperity: I return to it a poor, miserable outcast; my peace lost, my hopes blasted, and my reputation murdered. All that would make life dear to me, is vanished; and what I now, with tears of heart-felt anguish, implore from your mercy, is, that you will not cast me out to beggary and contempt, but kindly guide me to some sheltering cloister, where I may employ the poor remains of life in penitence and prayer!’

Beauville, lost in astonishment and grief, was prevented from a reply by the sudden appearance of Orinda. ‘Behold,’ said she, addressing Annette, with a frown which clouded even celestial beauty; ‘behold the fatal effects of your indulged desires!—Yet think not, Eloisa, the imprudence of your mother extenuates your crime; or that, to fulfil my predictions, I have led you into errors. Oh, no! I did but leave you to the guidance of those passions which are inherent in your nature. ’Tis true, had Annette preferred virtue to beauty, and innocence to grandeur, my art could have prevented the commission of thy crimes, by placing thee in a station where those passions would have lain dormant, because no temptations would have assailed them. Go, therefore, fair unfortunate; mourn within the melancholy inclosure of a cloister the pride that has misled, the love that has undone thee! There let thy tears wash out thy stain; thy penance expiate thy offences! So shall the Almighty, whose gates are never barred to the repentant sinner, at length behold thee with an eye of mercy, calm all thy soul, give comfort to thy afflictions, and bestow, amidst the gloom of a monastery, that peace from which thou art excluded in the world. —But, for Adelaide,’ continued the Fairy, ‘life reserves her choicest treasures; not in the wild attainments of ambition, but in the heart of her husband, the duty of her children, the esteem of the virtuous, and the approving plaudits of her conscience!’

AN HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE
ORIGIN, PROGRESS, AND PRE-
SENT STATE OF BETHLEM HOS-
PITAL. BY THE REVEREND THO-
MAS BOWEN*.

THOSE ancient foundations, which have been established in the city of London by the munificence of our monarchs, for the relief and maintenance of the diseased poor, have always been considered as objects worthy of public support. The care of indigent lunatics is attended with peculiar difficulties; and, as much immediate evil must arise from the neglect of them, the community cannot but be nearly interested in the welfare and prosperity of those places which are provided for their reception. It may not therefore be thought improper to give some account of the origin, progress, and present state of Bethlem Hospital.

The Hospital of Bethlem owes its name and original establishment to the piety of a citizen of London. In the year 1247, in the thirty-ninth of Henry the Third, Simon Fitz-Mary, who had been sheriff, influenced by the prevailing superstition of the age, was desirous to found a religious house. Accordingly, he appropriated, by a deed of gift, which is still extant, all his lands in the parish of St. Botolph without Bishopsgate, being the spot now known by the name of Old Bethlem, to the foundation of a priory. The prior, canons, brethren and sisters, for whose maintenance he provided, were distinguished by a star upon their mantles, and were especially directed to receive and entertain the bishop of St. Mary of Bethlehem, and the canons, brothers, and messengers of that their mother church, as often as they might come to England. Such was the original design of this foundation; a design as far short of the uses to which it has been since converted, as the contracted views of monkish

hospitality are exceeded by the more enlarged spirit of Protestant benevolence.

We hear of a house for the years. When the pal superstitious torter, and expelled from the elements, it was the Eighth; who had the Hospital's revenues, and which time is the cure of lunatics.

It is most probable that the city of London had felt great inconvenience from the want of a proper receptacle for those unhappy objects who were afflicted by the lady incident. The retired situation of Bethlem, a city, pointed out the desired purchase, from authentic in the year 15 merchant-taylors will towards the hospital, and the monalty had to cure it a very derived their munificence. which it then appear; it is dequate to the were intended years after the letters patent Whitehead, p Bethlem, to f the counties bridge, the ci

* BRIDWELL AND BETHLEM } At a COURT h
HOSPITALS, LONDON. } Wed

RESOLVED unanimously, That the thanks of the for his Historical Account of Bethlem Hospital; and in such a manner, as may tend most effectually to p

which the wretched lunatic was an inhabitant, were obliged to contribute to his support. It remained for the judicious benevolence of succeeding times to improve the good work; and to supply that comfortable subsistence, and tender care, which, through the blessing of the Divine Providence, have restored so many distracted objects to their families and to society.

There is no account of donations received before the year 1632. They were not for some time considerable; but the manifest utility of the institution, and perhaps the detriment which the public suffered, soon induced them to attend to the security of those members who, through the visitation of God, were become dangerous to the community. Accordingly, the growing charity was cherished not only by citizens, upon whose notice it more immediately pressed, but by others who had judgment to select proper objects of their attention, and ability to assist them. And here the mind which rejoices to indulge the pleasing sensations of benevolence, cannot but feel the warmest glow, when it perceives how much the hospital of Bethlem has been indebted to secret, unknown benefactors. Private charity may not perhaps excite and animate others so much as public benefactions, but it affords the strongest recommendation of the institution which it favours. He who conceals his good deeds cannot possibly be influenced by any other than the purest motives: it is the merits of the objects only that he regards; these he weighs well before he gives his alms, and he is seldom mistaken in their application.

About the year 1644, it was under consideration to enlarge the old hospital; but the situation was too close

and confined to allow of its being rendered a commodious asylum for the numerous distracted persons of both sexes who claimed its protection; and probably the dreadful commotions of that period checked the idea of improvement. When peace and legal government were restored, and England had rest from the violence with which it had been convulsed, the concerns of civil society were again attended to; and it became a matter of serious deliberation to build a new hospital. In April 1675, this great work was begun. The lord-mayor, aldermen, and common-council of the city of London, allotted to the governors a large piece of ground near London Wall, on the south-side of the lower quarter of Moorfields, where the Hospital of Bethlem now stands. The expedition with which this stately fabric was completed, challenges our admiration; for, from an inscription over the arch facing the entrance into the hospital, it appears that it was finished in July in the following year. So active was the zeal that quickened the growth of this noble structure! The generosity of the contributors must have been equal to their attention, for the charge of the building amounted to no less a sum than seventeen thousand pounds. And never, it may be truly asserted, were expence and trouble better bestowed. The Hospital of Bethlem stands an illustrious monument of British charity; and, whether we consider the becoming magnificence of the building, the commodious arrangement of the interior apartments, or the effectual relief which it reaches out to the poor objects whom it shelters, we may safely pronounce, that it is not to be paralleled in the whole world*.

* The design of the building was taken from the Chateau de Thuilleries in Paris. Louis XIV. it is said, was so much offended that his palace should be made a model for an hospital, that, in revenge, he ordered a plan of St. James's to be taken for offices of a very inferior nature. The figures of the two lunatics over the gates of the hospital, were the work of Cibber, the father of the comedian. 'My father Caius Gabriel Cibber was a native of Holstein, who came into England, some time before the restoration of King Charles II: to follow his profession, which was that of a statuary. The basso-relievo on the pedestal of the great column in the city, and the two figures of the Lunatics, the raving and the melancholy, over the gates of Bethlem Hospital, are no ill monuments of his fame as an artist.' *Cibber's Apology for his own Life.*

There is a tradition that the person represented by the figure of the Melancholy Lunatic, was porter to Oliver Cromwell.

In the close limits within which the hospital was confined, it was impracticable to reserve room for those forlorn beings of whose return to the comforts of a sound mind there were no hopes. The increasing multitude of curable objects justly demanded admittance; nor did it seem reasonable that they should be excluded from the prospect of enjoying a blessing which the former could not attain. When the new house was erected, it was hoped that some provision might be made for such as were deemed incurable, and at the same time dangerous to the public. But the great influx of insane persons, from all parts of the kingdom, into the hospital, frustrated these expectations, and gave reason to suppose, that few, if any, of its numerous apartments, would at any time be vacant. It was therefore found necessary to enlarge the building: a particular subscription was set on foot for the purpose; and, in the year 1734, two wings were added to the hospital. This addition of room has enabled the governors, in some degree, to answer the wishes of the public; and there are now maintained one hundred incurable patients, fifty of each sex, who enjoy every advantage which their deplorable state can admit. The number of patients in the house who are supposed capable of being relieved, commonly amounts to about one hundred and seventy, and of these it has been found, upon an average, that nearly two out of three are restored to their understanding. To such a degree of perfection have the liberal benefactions of the well-disposed (for it is by benefactions that the deficient revenues of this hospital have been, and must be, supplied) advanced this noble institution! And such is the solid and substantial good which

it derives to individuals and to the community!

But while the benevolent heart feels a sensible joy in reflecting upon the load of human wretchedness that is lightened by the accommodations of this friendly mansion, it cannot but express a wish that the benefits of the hospital might be rendered more extensive. It is an object much to be desired, that the many distracted persons, whose disorder no medicine can reach, might continue to find protection within these walls, and not be returned to their friends, a burden very often too heavy for them to bear. The number of incurables which the hospital can at present contain, is small when compared with those who wait their turn of admission. Perhaps it would not be supposed that there are generally more than two hundred upon what is called the incurable list*; and, as instances of longevity are frequent in insane persons, it commonly happens that the expectants are obliged to wait six or seven years, after their dismissal from the hospital, before they can be again received. During this long interval, they must be supported either by their respective friends or parishes. The expence of maintaining and properly securing them far exceeds the allowance that is usually made for paupers; and in middling life, where the feelings of a worthy son or husband revolt at the idea of a near relation becoming an object of parochial alms, the distress and difficulties of the lunatic's unhappy friends must be greatly aggravated. Besides, for want of due care and security, accidents, far too shocking to be related, have sometimes happened†.

These manifest evils, that arise from the want of a proper provision for so great a number of incurable patients, have induced many benevo-

* When a patient, after sufficient trial, is judged incurable, he is dismissed from the hospital; and if he is pronounced dangerous either to himself or others, his name is entered into a book, that he may be received in turn among the incurables maintained in the house, whenever a vacancy shall happen.

† There are now in Bethlem Hospital two patients who have committed deeds of the most horrid kind.

lent persons to wish that the hospital might be enlarged. Indeed, many have appropriated their benefactions solely to the incurables; and it is hoped that others will forward and compleat their good intentions. True policy must join with humanity in the wish, that this may not any longer be, what at present it is, almost the only branch of charity in this great city that wants a sufficient establishment. Besides, there seems a peculiar degree of generosity in assisting those who must burden, but can never benefit society; and who, so far from recompensing, cannot even feel the least gratitude to their benefactors*.

The conduct and management of this hospital is more immediately entrusted to a committee of forty-two governors; seven of whom, together with the treasurer, physician, and other officers, attend every Saturday, in monthly rotation, for the admission of patients, and for the regulation of such other matters as may concern the ease, welfare, and convenience, of so large a family. And as the committee is open to every governor, it receives all the benefit which it can derive from the prudence and information of persons of different habits of life; respectable citizens who are engaged in, or have retired from business; gentlemen of the medical profession; and others of independent

fortune, whose leisure or benevolence may lead them to attend.

As soon as the lunatic is judged a fit object for this charity, he is delivered to the steward; who, under the direction of the physician, assigns him such a degree of care and confinement as his case may require. The wards are spacious and airy†; and the convenience of the apartments allotted to each unhappy individual, together with the order, decency, and cleanliness, that are conspicuous through the whole house, cannot but strike the curious and charitable visitant: and though the various spectacles of wretchedness which there present themselves, must agitate the mind that feels for the woes of humanity, the pain which they occasion will rarely fail of being mitigated by the view of that relief which is administered to the wretched.

It is scarce necessary to assert, that the unhappy patients enjoy the ablest medical assistance, administered with the greatest humanity‡. The provisions of the hospital, the vegetables, milk, beer, &c. are all excellent in their kind§: they are carefully inspected by the steward||, who is resident, and frequently viewed by gentlemen of the committee.

But perhaps an explanation of the regular plan of diet established in this numerous household, may not prove unacceptable to those who deem

* It may not be improper here to rectify a mistaken notion that has gone forth into the world. It has been presumed by many, that the hospitals of Bethlem and St. Luke are connected: the latter, it has been thought, is appointed for the reception of incurables discharged by the former; and so prevalent has been this opinion, that the steward of Bethlem Hospital has often received letters from persons of education and credit, who were interested for patients discharged incurable, desiring to know when they would be sent to St. Luke's. How such an idea could have obtained, except from the nearness of their situation to each other, it is not easy to say; certain it is, that it has not the least foundation in truth. Both hospitals are engaged in the same good work; have the same object in view, the restoration of reason to the distracted; and both admit a limited number of incurables: but the governors, officers, and funds of each charity, are totally separate and distinct.

† The length of each ward or gallery is three hundred and twenty-one feet, the width sixteen feet two inches, and the height thirteen feet. There are two hundred and seventy-five cells, each of which measures twelve feet six inches by eight feet.

‡ The physician to the hospital is Dr. Monro; and the surgeon, Mr. Richard Crowther.

§ The committee have lately allowed vegetables, and a better sort of small beer. This liberality has produced the most salutary effects upon the general health of the patients, as the medical officers have observed that the patients have not been since so much afflicted with scurvy or fluxes, as formerly.

|| Mr. Henry White.

no particulars trivial or uninteresting that tend to alleviate human distress. The constant breakfast allotted the patients throughout the year is water-gruel, with bread, butter, and salt. They have meat for dinner three days in a week. Beef is the Sunday's fare; mutton is their Tuesday's dinner; and they have veal on Thursdays; but the last only from Lady-day to Michaelmas: during the winter months, mutton or pork is substituted in its place. They have also a sufficient quantity of broth; and that every indulgence, which œconomy permits, may be given to the poor patients, on the meat days one gallery* is always gratified with roast-meat. The quantity of solid meat, besides vegetables and a pint of small beer, allowed each individual, is eight ounces. On the days in which they have no meat, and which are called banyan days, they have milk-pottage, or rice milk, with bread and cheese. Their constant supper is bread and cheese, with a pint of small beer; and twelve out of each gallery, in their turn, have butter if they prefer it.

The cells are visited early every morning by the servants of the house: these make their report to the apothecary†, who goes round about eight o'clock to inspect them himself, and to give such orders and directions as may be necessary. The physician visits the hospital three days in a week. There are certain days fixed for the proper medical operations; and the cold or hot bath is used in those cases where it is judged to be salutary.

Every patient is indulged with that degree of liberty which is found consistent with his own and the general safety. In the winter there are certain rooms with comfortable fires‡, where those who are in a convalescent state meet and associate; and in the summer they walk in the large adjoining court-yards, and

sometimes amuse themselves with such diversions as are deemed not improper to quiet their spirits, and compose the agitation of their minds. The hospital used formerly to derive a revenue of at least four hundred pounds a year from the indiscriminate admission of visitants, whom very often an idle and wanton curiosity drew to these regions of distress. But this liberty, though beneficial to the funds of the charity, was thought to counteract its grand design, as it tended to disturb the tranquillity of the patients. It was therefore judged proper, in the year 1770, no longer to expose the house to public view; and now it is scarce ever open to strangers, unless they are introduced by a particular order. The friends of the poor objects have a limited access to them. At the admission of a patient, a ticket is delivered, which authorizes the bearer of it to come to the hospital on Mondays and Wednesdays, between the hours of ten and twelve. And here it may not be amiss to contradict a most injurious notion that has been adopted, chiefly indeed by that class of people who are most prone to form prejudices against eleemosynary institutions; which is, that the patients in Bethlem Hospital are beaten, and in other respects ill-treated, in order to compel them to submit to the necessary operations. This idea is absolutely erroneous. No servant is allowed so wanton an abuse of the authority that is given him; and it is strictly enjoined, that a patient shall never be struck except in cases of self-defence. Indeed, it is notorious that the members of this family are managed with that lenity which their situation claims. If the known humanity and attention of the officers of the house were not itself a sufficient security for their being well treated, the frequent inspection which the hospital undergoes; from a large proportion of the governors, who at

* The house is divided into five.

† Mr. John Gozna: he has apartments in the hospital, and is constantly resident.

‡ These, to prevent mischief, are defended by large guard-irons.

different times serve upon the Bethlem committee, would at once invalidate the suspicion that has been mentioned. In short, such is the comfortable subsistence, kind treatment, and able medical aid, which the patients here meet with, that many who are intimately acquainted with the conduct of the house, have declared, that if ever God should be pleased to visit them with insanity, Bethlem Hospital is the place into which they would wish to be admitted*.

The admission of patients into Bethlem Hospital is attended with very little difficulty. It is first necessary to consider whether the case of the supposed lunatic includes any of those circumstances which the prudence of the hospital regards as objections to admission. These are few in number; and the wisdom and propriety of them will be easily allowed. Mopes, persons afflicted with the palsy, or subject to convulsive or epileptic fits, and such as are become weak through age, or long illness, are excluded. Objects of this description, it is presumed, may be sufficiently protected and secured by their friends, or in a parish workhouse. It is peculiarly deserving notice, that no person is considered as disqualified for admission here who may have been discharged uncured from any other lu-

natic hospital. When the friends of a lunatic are satisfied that he is a proper object of the charity, and the petition and certificates of the patient's legal parish settlement are prepared†, it then becomes necessary to procure a governor's recommendation. The hospital also requires that, upon admission, two housekeepers residing in or near London shall enter into a bond to take the patient away when discharged by the committee, and pay the expence of cloaths, and of burial in case of death. If the lunatic is sent by a parish, or any other public body, the sum of three pounds four shillings is paid for bedding; but if he is placed there by friends, the hospital, anxious to lighten their burden, reduces the sum to two pounds five shillings and sixpence‡. It is expected that the patient should be supplied with cloathing; in failure of such supply, the hospital provides proper garments at the lowest rate, and the bondsmen repay the expence§.

There is no particular time limited for the continuance of a patient in the hospital who is under cure. It is generally seen in a twelve month whether the case will admit relief; and sometimes in a few months health and reason are restored. Nor does the care of the governors cease when the recovered lunatic is dismissed from

* It is worthy of remark, that the patients themselves are often known to prefer Bethlem to private mad-houses.

† The forms of these are readily obtained by an application at Bethlem, or at the clerk's office in Bridewell Hospital; and a governor's recommendation is never refused to the friends of any proper object.

‡ When an incurable patient is finally settled in the house, the sum of half a crown per week is paid to the hospital by his friends, or the parish to which he belongs.

§ Bethlem Hospital. Ordered, that the apparel wanting for the patients may be provided by their friends; but if not done, the steward shall furnish what the weekly committee shall order, at the following prices:

FOR MEN.			FOR WOMEN.		
A coat	0	16 6	A blanket-gown	0	10 6
A waistcoat	0	6 4	A gown and petticoat	0	19 0
A pair of breeches	0	9 4	An under-petticoat	0	3 3
A shirt	0	3 12	A shift	0	3 4
A pair of shoes	0	4 6	A pair of shoes	0	3 1
A pair of stockings	0	2 3	A pair of stockings	0	1 10
A cap	0	1 0	A cap	0	7 0
A blanket-gown	0	10 6	A handkerchief	0	1 3
A strait-waistcoat	0	13 6	An apron	0	2 2
Buckles	0	7 8	Buckles	0	0 8

the

the hospital. At the time of discharge he is interrogated as to the treatment which he has received; and if he has had cause of complaint, required to declare it. He is encouraged to apply occasionally to the medical officer, who gives him such advice and medicines as are proper to prevent a relapse; and if it should appear that his circumstances are particularly distressing, the treasurer and physician possess a discretionary power to relieve him with a small sum of money at his departure.

Happy is it for the individual, for his friends, and for society, when thus the Divine blessing gives efficacy to the means used for his restoration! The wishes of the benevolent are gratified, and the success of the institution is so far compleat! How then must we lament the case of the incurable lunatic, dismissed from the protection to which he had been accustomed, and thrown upon his distressed, unfortunate friends*? The hopes, indeed, of his return to his asylum, are not entirely cut off; but the prospect of it is too remote to alleviate, in any degree, present suffering. A long period must elapse before he can be re-admitted. In the mean time, the frantic maniac, and the desponding lunatic, must be secured from doing violence to themselves and others. The lowest annual expence in those houses where parish objects are maintained, exceeds twenty pounds: where the forlorn being is supported by his friends, the expenditure scarce ever falls short of thirty. The feeling and considerate mind, that can judge of the oeconomy which is requisite in humble life, and knows how to estimate it's wants and necessities, will easily calculate the weight and effect of so heavy an expence; will ima-

gine how severe a struggle it must often occasion between necessity and pity, between natural affection and the pride of honest industry, which is sometimes reduced, by exertions too great for it's ability, to accept itself that relief which it had blushed to ask for the dearest relatives.

How glorious then would be the work, how comprehensive the charity, that should contribute to increase the establishment for incurable lunatics! The good that would arise from the improvement of so excellent an institution, is certain and undoubted; and from that active spirit of humanity, and rational benevolence, which peculiarly adorns the British name, we may hope that this great work will not be left defective and incompleat. The government of the royal hospitals, as lately established by parliament, affords ample security to the charitable benefactor, that his good intentions will receive their accomplishment†. The wealthy and munificent city of London, associated with the guardians of each charity, cherishes in her bosom, and fosters with her care, those endowments which the liberality of Henry, and the piety of Edward, committed to her administration. That this happy union will operate to the relief of the distressed poor, there can be little doubt. The friends of the Hospital of Bethlem form the most sanguine expectations that their ability to alleviate the greatest of all human calamities will be enlarged and extended; they hope to effect the purposes they have in view, and entertain full confidence that the generous assistance of the opulent and the good will enable them, in an eminent degree, to lessen the evils of humanity.

* The case is particularly hard when the patient, as it often happens, is sent to London from a remote county.

† A contest had long subsisted between the common-council of the city of London, and the acting governors of all the royal hospitals; the former claiming a right to be admitted governors in virtue of the several royal charters. This dispute has been happily settled by a compromise, which allows the admission of twelve of the common-council to each hospital. Application was made to parliament in 1782, and a bill passed, which fully establishes this agreement; and the friends of these noble charities have now the satisfaction to be assured, that the government of them is settled in a mode best calculated to promote their prosperity.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH
MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

I SHALL be glad to see preserved in your valuable Miscellany the following account of the death of GEORGE VILLIERS, Duke of Buckingham, in a letter from the Earl of Arran (afterwards Duke of Hamilton) to Dr. Sprat, Bishop of Rochester, who had formerly been chaplain to his Grace of Buckingham. It will probably be the more acceptable to your classical readers, as it tends to illustrate the following beautiful verses of Mr. Pope.

In the worst inn's worst room, with mat half-hung,

The floors of plaister, and the walls of dung,
On once a flock-bed, but repair'd with straw,
With tape-tied curtains, never meant to draw,
The George and Garter dangling from that bed
Where tawdry yellow strove with dirty red,
Great Villiers lies—alas! how chang'd from him
That life of pleasure, and that soul of whim,
Gallant and gay, in Cliefden's proud alcove,
The bower of wanton Shrewsbury and Love;
Or just as gay, at council, in a ring
Of mimic statesmen; and their merry king.
No wit to flatter, left of all his store;
No fool to laugh at, which he valued more:
There, victor of his health, of fortune, friends,
And fame, this lord of useless thousands ends*.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your very humble Servant,

J. W. H.

KIRBY-MOOR SYDE, APRIL 17, 1687.

MY LORD,

MERE chance having thrown me into those parts by accident, as I was at York, in my journey towards Scotland; I heard of the Duke of Buckingham's illness here, which made me take a resolution of waiting upon his Grace, to see what condition he was in. I arrived here on Friday in the afternoon, where I found him in a very low condition: he had

been long ill of an ague, which had made him weak; but his understanding was as good, as ever; and his noble parts were so entire, that though I saw death in his looks at first sight, he would by no means think of it. He told me he was on horseback but two days before, and that he found himself so well at heart, that he was sure he could be in no danger of his life. He told me he had a mighty descent fallen upon his privities, with an inflammation and great swelling; but he thought, by applying warm medicines, the swelling would fall, and then he would be at ease: but it proved otherwise; for a mortification came on those parts, which run up upon his belly, and so mounted, which was the occasion of his death. So soon as I arrived, I sent to York for one Dr. Waler, for I found him here in a most miserable condition: he desired me to stay with him, which I very willingly obeyed. I confess it made my heart bleed to see the Duke of Buckingham in so pitiful a place, and in so bad a condition; and, what made it worse, he was not at all sensible of it, for he thought in a day or two he should be well; and when we minded him of his condition, he said it was not so as we apprehended. The doctors told me his case was desperate; and though he enjoyed the free exercise of his senses, that in a day or two, at most, it would kill him: but they durst not tell him of it; so they put a hard part on me to pronounce death to him, which I saw approaching so fast, that I thought it was high time for him to think of another world, for it was impossible for him to continue long in this. So I sent for a very worthy gentleman, Mr. Gibson, a neighbour of his Grace's, who lives but a mile from this place, to be an assistant to me in this work; so we jointly together represented his

* This nobleman, who was still more remarkable for his vices than his misfortunes, after possessing about 50,000l. a year, and passing through many of the highest posts in the kingdom, died in great distress at an obscure inn in Yorkshire. Cliefden is a delightful palace, which the Duke of Buckingham built on the banks of the Thames. The Countess of Shrewsbury, who was an abandoned woman, is said to have held the duke's horses, disguised as a page, during the duel between the earl her husband and the duke, which proved fatal to the former.

condition to him, which I saw was at first very uneasy; but I think we should not have discharged the duty of honest men, or I of a faithful kinsman, if we should have suffered him to go out of this world without desiring him to prepare for death, and to look into his conscience.

After having plainly told him his condition, I asked him who I should send for to be assistant to him during the small time he had to live: he would make me no answer; which made me conjecture, and having formerly heard, that he had been inclining to be a Roman Catholic, I asked him if I should send for a priest; for I thought any act that could be like a Christian, was what his condition now wanted most; but he positively told me that he was not of that persuasion, and so would not hear any more of that subject, for he was of the Church of England; but hitherto he would not hear of a parson, though he had declared his aversion for my offering him to send for a priest. But, after some time, beginning to feel his distemper mount, he desired me to send for the parson of this parish, who said prayers for him, which he joined in very freely, but still did not think he should die; though this was yesterday, at seven in the morning, and he died about eleven at night.

Mr. Gibson asked him if he had made a will, or if he would declare who was to be his heir. But to the first he answered that he had made none; and to the last, whoever was named, he always answered, 'No.' First, my lady dutchess was named, and then I think almost every body that had any relation to him; but his answer was always, 'No.' And to see if he would change any way the answer or manner of it, they asked him if my Lord Purbeck was; but to that he said, 'By no means.' I did fully represent my lady dutchess's condition to him; and told him it was absolutely fit; during the time he had the exercise of his reason, to do something to settle his affairs; but nothing that could be

said to him could make him come to any point.

I then said, that since he would do nothing in his worldly affairs, I desired he might die like a Christian; and since he called himself of the Church of England, the parson was ready here to administer the sacrament to him, which he said he would take. So accordingly I gave orders for it; and two other honest gentlemen received with him, Mr. Gibson, and Colonel Liston, an old servant of his Grace's. At first he called out three or four times, for he thought the ceremony looked as if death was near, which, for the strength of his noble parts, (they not being yet affected) he could not easily believe: for all this time he was not willing to take death to him. But in a few moments after he became calm, and received the sacrament with all the decency imaginable; and in an hour after he lost his speech, and continued so till eleven at night, when he died.

The confusion he has left his affairs in, will make his heir, whoever he be, very uneasy. To tell you truly, I believe there is no other will in being than what they say is in the trustees hands; for all the servants say they knew there was a parchment sealed, which my lord said he would alter, which they looked upon to be his will: whether he has cancelled it, I cannot find; some say one Mr. Burrell has it, but nobody here can give any distinct account of it. But my lord himself said positively, in the presence of several, that he had no will in being; so what to make of this I cannot tell you. We supposed that it might be Sir William Villiers that he intended for his heir; but he said several times, before us all, 'No:' so that I cannot imagine, if he has any will, to whom he has given it, I myself being as nearly related to him as any by the full blood. Mr. Brian Fairfax and Mr. Gibson have been witnesses of my proceedings since my being here; I hope they will give an account of it. I thought in honour

now I could not leave him in this condition, being so nearly related to him; especially his Grace being in such a retired corner, where there was nobody but myself, till I sent for this Mr. Gibson. My Lord Fairfax of Gullin came yesterday in the afternoon, but he was speechless when he came.

I have ordered the corpse to be embalmed, and carried to Helmsley Castle, and there to remain till my lady dutchess her pleasure shall be known. There must be speedy care taken; for there is nothing here but confusion not to be expressed. Though his stewards have received vast sums, there is not so much as one farthing, as they tell me, for defraying the least expence. But I have ordered his intestines to be buried at Helmsley, where his body is to remain till farther orders.

Being the nearest kinsman upon the place, I have taken the liberty to give his Majesty an account of his death, and sent his George and blue ribband to be disposed as his Majesty shall think fit. I have addressed it under cover to my Lord President, to whom I beg you would carry the bearer the minute he arrives.

I have given orders that nothing should be embezzled; and for that reason, as soon as my lord died, I called to see his strong box; but before Mr. Bryan Fairfax and Mr. Gibson: I found nothing of moment in it, but some loose letters of no concern; but, such as they are, I have ordered them to be locked up and delivered to my lady dutchess; as also the small plate and linen he had, I have committed to the care of Lord Fairfax.

So now that I have given your lordship this particular account of every thing, I have nothing more to do but to assure your lordship that I am,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most assured

Friend and humble Servant,

ARRAN.

In the Prerogative Office it appears, that George Duke of Buckingham died intestate, and that the dutchess, his widow, administered.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE BRITISH MAGAZINE AND REVIEW.

GENTLEMEN,

PERHAPS the following Essay, on a very hacknied subject, may be thought of too grave a cast for your Miscellany. I confess, however, the proper education of youth appears to me of so much importance, that I think it cannot be too generally inculcated; and I really wish to see my idea of the universal negligence of parents, in this respect, inserted in your very valuable repository.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your, &c.

W. F. M.

THOUGHTS ON EDUCATION.

ON the subject of Education, we are all right in theory, but wrong in practice. It is universally allowed to be of the utmost importance, as well to our temporal as our eternal happiness; yet such is the absurd insatiation of mankind in general, that though their judgments cannot deceive them, their conduct is always diametrically opposite; as if it were sufficient for us to think right, however contrary our practice; and they who weary Heaven with prayers for the welfare of their offspring, seldom give themselves any other trouble to obtain the completion of their wishes.

I have lived long enough in the world to see children become fathers, and I have almost constantly had occasion to remark the shameful inattention of parents to the real happiness of their offspring. A smattering of languages, a "Salve, Domine!" or "Serranus, Magister!" a graceful bow, and polite address, are considered the principal characteristics of genius; and when man has attained to these, he is held to have completed his most essential

essential school-acquirements; his genius is too brilliant to brook unnecessary confinement; and he is turned loose in the world, furnished only with words which are attainable even by a parrot; while his mind is actually as unprincipled in virtue, as ignorant of religion, and as uninformed with regard to the nature of social and moral obligations, as even that silly bird. With respect to the other sex, having learned the art of dressing, a little music, dancing, needle-work, and writing, with probably the addition of a hundred common-place phrases in bad French, they are reckoned quite accomplished, and are immediately exhibited on the public stage of life; where, as their minds are void of all useful knowledge, and their ears open to the gross-est adulation, the first unprincipled flatterer that assails them with dexterity, finds the overthrow of such defenceless honour no very difficult task. That this is too true a picture of most young persons of both sexes, few will be bold enough to deny; yet no one dares to censure or reform his own conduct. A foolish partiality carries the parental heart beyond the bounds of rational circumspection. The future happiness of his offspring is too often sacrificed to the gratification of the present hour; and the errors of childhood, unchecked in their birth, are suffered to become rooted in the soul: the resolution of some time or other correcting them, may indeed be sincere; but it is deferred till some remote period, from an idea, equally false and fatal, that the propensities of infancy may be easily turned into a proper channel when reason becomes strong enough to see the propriety of admonition; but let it be remembered, that errors early sown, 'grow with our growth, and strengthen with our strength;' and that it is as difficult to pervert the natural bias the mind has early acquired, as to direct a river an ascending course. Let those, therefore, who are entrusted with the precarious blessing of children, learn to reflect on the importance of the

charge, and how much it will depend on their own exertions, whether they prove a comfort or a curse. Let them consider every slight deviation from rectitude, and every relaxation of the ties of propriety, prudence, and honour, if not instantly checked, as laying the foundation of future misery to themselves and posterity. Habits are easily contracted, but not easily eradicated: principles early instilled are much more likely to be permanent, than those taken up even under the empire of reason. The human mind is capable of receiving all impressions; and the first seldom fail of being discernible through life, whatever succeeding ones passion may endeavour to superinduce.

Let every parent lay his hand on his heart, and ask himself these questions: 'Have I instructed my family, both by precept and example, to the best of my power? Have I carefully instilled into their minds the principles of divine revelation? Have I enforced the necessity of moral rectitude? Have I represented virtue in all its genuine lustre; and warned from every approach of vice, by a display of its fatal tendency?' He, and he only, who can with a safe conscience affirmatively answer these interrogations, may be fairly pronounced an affectionate or a dutiful parent.

But, alas! these things are seldom considered as branches of human learning. Superficial acquirements take the precedence of essential ones. Youth are furnished with words, or a few mechanical accomplishments; but the soul is not trained up to virtue: if it contracts habits, they are those of chance; and neither parents nor preceptors think themselves at all bound to attend to such unfashionable duties. Away with these gross misconceptions! they are fatal to the best interests of humanity, inimical to the cause of virtue, and to the empire of happiness; and to them may justly be ascribed a large aggregate of the woes, follies, and misfortunes, of the present age.

The

The useful should never be sacrificed to the ornamental; the qualities of the soul are infinitely more important than those of the body: and from henceforth let no one be esteemed an indulgent parent, or a good tutor, who forgets that religion, virtue, and benevolence, are in reality the most ornamental, as well as the most beneficial, branches of human learning.

HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF A MOST EXTRAORDINARY DUEL.

THE fame of an English dog has been deservedly transmitted to posterity by a monument in basso-relievo, which still remains on the chimney-piece of the grand hall, at the castle of Montargis in France. The sculpture, which represents a dog fighting with a champion, is explained by the following narrative.

Aubri de Mondidier, a gentleman of family and fortune, travelling alone through the forest of Bondi, was murdered, and buried under a tree. His dog, an English blood-hound, would not quit his master's grave for several days; till at length, compelled by hunger, he proceeded to the house of an intimate friend of the unfortunate Aubri's, at Paris, and by his melancholy howling seemed desirous of expressing the loss they had both sustained. He repeated his cries, ran to the door, looked back to see if any one followed him, returned to his master's friend, pulled him by the sleeve, and with dumb eloquence entreated him to go with him.

The singularity of all these actions of the dog, added to the circumstance of his coming there without his master, whose faithful companion he had always been, prompted the company to follow the animal, who conducted them to a tree, where he renewed his howl, scratching the earth with his feet, significantly entreating them to search that particular spot. Accordingly, on digging, the body of the unhappy Aubri was found.

Some time after, the dog acciden-

tally met the assassin; who is stiled, by all the historians that relate this fact, the Chevalier Macaire; when, instantly seizing him by the throat, he was with great difficulty compelled to quit his prey.

In short, whenever the dog saw the chevalier, he continued to pursue and attack him with equal fury. Such obstinate virulence in the animal, confined only to Macaire, appeared very extraordinary, especially to those who at once recollected the dog's remarkable attachment to his master, and several instances in which Macaire's envy and hatred to Aubri de Mondidier had been conspicuous.

Additional circumstances increased suspicion; and at length the affair reached the royal ear. The king (Louis VIII.) accordingly sent for the dog, who appeared extremely gentle till he perceived Macaire in the midst of several noblemen; when he ran fiercely towards him, growling at and attacking him as usual.

In those rude times, when no positive proof of a crime appeared, an order was issued for a combat between the accuser and the accused. These were denominated the Judgments of God, from a persuasion that Heaven would much sooner work a miracle than suffer innocence to perish with infamy.

The king, struck with such a collection of circumstantial evidence against Macaire, determined to refer the decision to the chance of battle; in other words, he gave orders for a combat between the chevalier and the dog. The lists were appointed in the Isle of Notre Dame, then an uninclosed, uninhabited place; Macaire's weapon being a great cudgel.

The dog had an empty cask allowed for his retreat, to enable him to recover breath. Every thing being prepared, the dog no sooner found himself at liberty, than he ran round his adversary, avoiding his blows, and menacing him on every side, till his strength was exhausted; then, springing forward, he gripped him by the throat, threw him on the ground, and obliged him to confess his guilt
in

in the presence of the king and the whole court. In consequence of which the chevalier, after a few days, was convicted upon his own acknowledgment, and beheaded on a scaffold in the Isle of Nôtre Dame.

The above curious recital is translated from the *Memoires sur les Duels*; and is confirmed by many judicious critical writers; particularly Julius Scaliger, and Montfaucon, neither of whom have ever been regarded as fabricators of idle stories.

THE HISTORY OF EGENUS.

A MORAL TALE.

IT is too generally found, that weak minds, on original meanness, engraft only pride; and that unexpected success is often more detrimental to such characters than the heaviest pressure of calamity.

Egenus was born of parents who had struggled hard with adversity, and who had felt the pinching hand of poverty through every stage of their existence: but whose honesty remained without the imputation of blame; and, like the sun bursting through involving clouds, appeared brighter from the contrast of the surrounding gloom. They both paid the great debt of nature before their only son had reached his tenth year, leaving him no other inheritance than their benediction. The integrity of his deceased parents, however, recommended him to the attention of their neighbours; who raised a liberal fund for the purpose of putting the orphan to school, and supplying other necessary expences, till he should arrive at an age capable of providing for himself.

Being of an active disposition, and deprived of those imprudent indulgences which children of more opulent parents often experience to their loss, he soon made a considerable progress in learning; and, at the age of fourteen, was esteemed fully qualified to be placed as an apprentice in some

genteel employment. His patrons finding him to be a spirited, enterprising lad, of good address, recommended him to a merchant in town; very properly judging, that, in a merchant's counting-house, diligence and probity may in general meet with adequate encouragement. During the first four years, Egenus behaved with so much dutiful submission and attention, as to conciliate the regard of his master, and the good-will of all with whom he was connected. As he advanced towards a state of manhood, he began to relax in diligence and integrity; but made up for it, in the eyes of the world at least, by redoubled officiousness, and the most specious appearances.

Those who have themselves uniformly pursued the paths of rectitude, are the least capable of detecting artifice and insincerity. Egenus found means to wind himself more closely round his master's heart, by a shew of regard, the more he wanted the reality; and, at the expiration of his term, was admitted into a share of the business, as a reward for his apparent integrity, assiduity, and ability.

On this unexpected elevation, Egenus felt all those concomitant passions which agitate a little mind where vanity is predominant; but as a man never wholly throws off shame, nor becomes callous to the stings of conscience, till a long intercourse with vice has rendered him thoroughly abandoned, he still adhered to his original dissimulation in public, and never gave full scope to his natural foibles, unless when thrown off his guard by mingling with the votaries of unrestrained mirth, or when wine, in which he seldom indulged to an excess, had heated his imagination, and induced an oblivion of his origin. His expences, however, from the gratification of various passions, considerably exceeded his income, though he appeared a pattern of economy to all his connections; and, in a short time, his real character must have become apparent, had not ano-

ther turn of undeserved fortune raised him still higher in the scale of worldly estimation.

His partner being a plodding man, who had acquired his whole fortune by honest industry and unimpeached integrity, had never entered into the matrimonial state, nor, indeed, had he ever kept up any affectionate intercourse or correspondence with his relations; but, having several nieces in the country, who might reasonably expect to become sharers of his acquisitions when death should deprive him of the power of enjoying the wealth he had accumulated, he had determined to give one of them an invitation to town, purposely that it might produce an attachment between her and his favourite Egenus; and, should this design be fairly accomplished, to leave them in the entire possession of his business, and retire himself into his native country, with such pecuniary acquisitions as might well be spared without prejudice to the credit and advantage of the trade; there to enjoy that relaxation from business, and content of mind, which a life of probity had well qualified and entitled him to experience.

The old gentleman's niece soon arrived, happy to obey a summons from which she hoped to derive both pleasure and advantage; nor was it long before Egenus, who easily ingratiated himself with the fair niece, obtained her hand, with the entire approbation of the uncle, and accompanied by a formal surrender of the whole business.

Elevated to a pitch of affluence and credit beyond what his most sanguine wishes had taught him to expect, and free from the controul of a partner, Egenus no longer thought himself obliged to conceal his real propensities; and, immediately assuming a consequence which is unjustifiable in any one, but intolerable in an upstart, he gave full licence to the dictates of a weak head and a depraved heart; fell into every fashionable excess; dissolved the ties of honour; violated the sincerity of friendship; and, by

appearing to the world in a new character, soon forfeited that esteem which his plausibility had formerly procured him.

As extravagance must always find means for its support, to finish his character for dissipation, he became a gamester, and a dabbler in the funds; and, as he had neither practice to secure him from deception at the gaming-table, nor information to direct him in the alley, one loss and disgrace followed another in quick succession; till, in three years after he had possessed the sole direction of affairs, his creditors became importunate; his finances were exhausted; and a commission of bankruptcy being taken out, the neat dividend of his effects amounted to no more than six shillings in the pound.

Awakened now to a real sense of his condition, and stung with remorse, shame, and vexation, Egenus determined to support appearances by any possible means; and having in vain attempted to raise money, he ventured to commit a capital forgery, which being soon detected, he was taken into custody before he could secure his intended retreat to America. In this melancholy situation, when reflection came too late, and when even repentance could not save, he was visited by his wife, whom he had in many instances treated with unmanly severity, as well as by his injured and worthy patron; and, if any thing could have added to the distraction of his mind, the sight of those two persons whom he had so essentially wronged; must certainly have augmented his wretchedness. In them, pity overcame every spark of resentment, and all their interest was exerted to save him from an ignominious death. Their exertions, however, were in vain; he was convicted on the clearest evidence, and soon after suffered that punishment which the violators of public faith and the destroyers of private security ought always to experience.

Such was the end of Egenus! May his example deter others from pursuing

fuingsimilar steps; and teach the humble to reflect, that those are not always the happiest who have been raised from original obscurity to the possession of riches and honour; but that he who, content with his condition, confines

his expences within his income, enjoys more felicity and permanent satisfaction than can ever fall to the lot of the upstart in power or the beggar in affluence.

M—,

REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

DECEMBER 1783.

ART. I. *Musical and Poetical Relicks of the Welsh Bards: preserved by Tradition, and authentic Manuscripts, from remote Antiquity; never before published. To the Tunes are added Variations for the Harp, Harpsichord, Violin, or Flute. With a choice Collection of the Pennillion, Epigrammatic Stanzas, or Native Pastoral Sonnets of Wales, with English Translations. Likewise a History of the Bards from the earliest Period to the present Time: and an Account of their Music, Poetry, and Musical Instruments, with a Delineation of the latter. Dedicated, by Permission, to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. By Edward Jones, of Henblas, Llandderfel, Merionethshire. Folio. 11. 1s. No Bookseller's Name; but printed for the AUTHOR, No. 9, Prince's Street, Hanover Square.*

TO render this work more acceptable to those who are unacquainted with the Welsh language, Mr. Jones gives the following necessary directions for the right pronounciation of all the letters that differ from the English orthography.

To read Welsh, a right knowledge of the alphabet is all that is necessary; for (not going to a nicety) all the letters retain one invariable sound, which must be distinctly pronounced, as there are no mutes. Letters that are circumflexed must be pronounced long, as *Bôn* like the English Bone; *Bîn*, Been; &c.

C, as *C* English in *Can*; but never soft as in *City*.

Ch, as the Greek χ properly pronounced. If instead of touching

the palate with the tip of the tongue to pronounce *K*, you touch it with the root, it will effect this sound.

Dd, as *Th* English in *Them*; that is, very soft; not hard as in *Thought*.

F, as *V* English.

Ff, as *F* and *Ff* English.

G, as *G* English in *God*, but never soft as in *Genius*.

I, as *I* English in *King*, and *ee* in *Been*; but never as *I* in *Fine*.*

Ll, is *L* aspirated; and can be represented in English only by *Lh* or *Llh*.

Tb, as *Th* English in *Thought*; but never soft, as in *Them*.

U, as *I* English in *Bliss*, *This*, *It*, &c.

W, as *Oo* English in *Good*.

Y, as *U* English in *Burn*, though in the last syllable of a word, and all monosyllables, except *Y*, *Ydd*, *Ym*, *Yn*, *Yr*, *Ys*, *Fy*, *Dy*, *Myn*, it is like *I* in *Sin*, *It*, &c. both it's powers are nearly shewn in the word *Sundry*, or *Syndry*.'

Mr. Jones observes, that by the Roman invasion, and the more barbarous incursions of the Saxons, the Danes, and the Normans, with the emigration of the Britons to Armorica—the frequent destruction of MSS.—and the massacres of the clergy and bards—the poetry and music of Wales have suffered a loss, that has thrown a dark cloud over the history of those native arts, and for a long time threatened their total extinction: though, from memorials still extant, and the compositions time has spared, we are enabled often to produce unquestionable evidence, and always to form a proba-

* Fine, according to the Welsh orthography, would be pronounced *Veenè*.

ble conjecture, concerning their rise and progress. No living nation, he asserts, can produce works of so remote antiquity, and at the same time of such unimpeached authority, as the Welsh.

Mr. Jones has with much clearness and precision, in his first part, traced the history of the Welsh bards; giving a very circumstantial account of their several orders and distinctions, the qualifications which they were respectively obliged to possess, and specimens of the compositions of the principal bards.

In his second part, he gives an account, with copious specimens, of the Welsh Pennillion*, or Epigrammatic Stanzas, and Pastorals.

And, lastly, he presents his readers with a minute description of the several musical instruments of the Welsh; with near forty pages of engraved music.

Mr. Jones, with that national partiality of which the noblest and most enlightened bosoms cannot be entirely divested, contends for the superiority of the Welsh poetry over that of Greece and Rome, on account of the authenticity which characterizes the productions of his countrymen.

We shall extract the entire passage alluded to, which by no means appears undeserving of attention.

“The poetry, as well as the music, of the Bards, has received much illustration from the pen of Giraldus: and of its adherence to truth, and its use in recording events to posterity, he has transmitted to us a memorable example. In his time the veracity of the Welsh Muse was made known by an extraordinary discovery to the world. Henry II. was led to the church-yard of Glastonbury, in search

of the body of Arthur, by some lines of Talieffin (describing the manner of his death, and the place of his interment) that had been repeated in his presence by a Welsh Bard, (if I may borrow from Drayton one of his beautiful apostrophes)

“To Pembroke call'd before the English king,
And to thy powerful harp commanded theretosing,
Of famous Arthur told'st, and where he was interr'd,

In which those wreckless times had long and blindly err'd,

And ignorance had brought the world to such a pass
As now, which scarce believes that Arthur ever was.

But when King Henry sent th' reported place to view,

He found that man of men: and what thou saidst was true.

Polyolbion. *The Sixth Song*†.

This is not fiction. The success of the investigation was not ungrateful to the monarch's poetic faith: and Henry had the satisfaction to view the stupendous remains, and to count the glorious wounds, of the last of Britons‡.

‘To these incidents Mr. Warton (with his usual skill and ingenuity) has given a new and poetical form in an ode called the Grave of Arthur, which possesses so many beauties as to perplex my choice, and deter me from a selection.

‘Of the use of our poetry in preserving the memory of events, and of the aid it has lent to history, the same period produced a similar example. Of the celebrated Madog ab Owain Gwynedd, and of his discovery of America§, we know nothing but what we gather from the poems of Cynfrig ab Gronw, and Meredydd ap Rhys, and the more express declaration of that learned herald and bard, Guttun Owain||: who all preceded the expe-

* The word *Pennill* is derived from *Pen*, a *Head*: because these stanzas flowed extempore from, and were treasured in the head, without being committed to paper. *Pennill* may also signify a *brief head*, or *little subject*.

† See the notes of the third song of Polyolbion.

‡ Guthrie's History of England, Vol. I. p. 102.

§ For a candid enquiry into this subject, see Lord Lyttelton's notes on the 5th book of his History of Henry II. See also Owen's British Remains, 8vo. London 1777. Likewise, Carte's History of England, p. 638.

|| Meredydd ap Rhys flourished 1470: Guttun Owain 1480: and Cynfrig ap Gronw, near the same period.

dition of Columbus, and relate or allude to the expedition of Madog as an event well known and universally received, that had happened three hundred years before.

‘ If Geoffrey of Monmouth, when he translated Tyffilio, had known the works of Taliesin and Llywarch Hên, he might have found in them abundance of historical passages that would have served better to enlarge and embellish that venerable and authentic history, than those legendary tales and incredible fictions he has adopted.

—— Juvat integros accedere fontes*.

But lest the purity of these genuine sources yet unexplored should be doubted, let it be remembered that the descendants of the Celts could never be brought to think with the Greeks and Romans on the subject of heroic poetry, which was held in such reverence by that primitive nation and its posterity, that fable and invention (the essence of the classical epopee) were never suffered to make any part of it. From this cause neither the Britons, the Irish, the Erse, the Cornish, nor the Armoricans, have ever to this day produced a poem similar in its structure to the Iliad or Æneid; though most other nations have shown an inglorious pride in imitating them. What in one country is called an heroic poem, and the grandest performance of human art, is despised in another as a fabulous empty song, calculated to please a vain and boastful people, who have no ac-

tions of their own virtue and courage to be recorded, but are constrained to have recourse to fictitious gods, fictitious heroes, fictitious battles, and such anachronisms as a grave British writer would have blushed to own. Historians who are acquainted only with the compositions of this character, may well regard poetry with the contempt they have usually testified, as a vain art, that draws its materials more from fancy than nature, and delights in fiction rather than truth. But widely different is the poetry of the British Bards, which has ever been from the first of times the sacred repository of the actions of great men.’

The following specimens, from Aneurin Gwawdrydd, and Taliesin, will probably be acceptable to most of our readers.

‘ Aneurin Gwawdrydd, called by his successors Monarch of Bards, lived under the patronage of Mynyddawg of Edinborough, a prince of the North, whose Milwyr, or men at arms, 367 in number, all wearing gold chain were slain, except Aneurin and others, in a battle with the Saxons at Catteraeth. His Gododin, written on that event, is perhaps the oldest and noblest production of that age. Being composed in a northern dialect, possibly the Pictish, it is at present in many places extremely difficult and obscure†. The following passage, versified by Mr. Gray, from Mr. Evans’s specimens, will, though a fragment, give an ample proof of the genius of Aneurin.

‘ O D E,

‘ SELECTED FROM THE GODODIN.

‘ *Gwyr a etb Gatteraeth fedd fueth feddwn,
Ffurf ffwrystblawn oedd cam nas cymbwyllyn,
I am lasnawr coch, gorfawr, gwrmwn,
Dwys dengyn-ydd ymleddyn aergwn,*

‘ *Ar deulu Bryniech be ich barnafwn,
Dilaw, dyn yn fyw nis gadawfw,
Cyfeillt a golleis, difflais oeddwn,
Rbugl yn ymwortbryn, rbun rbiadwn.
Ni mynnwys gwrawl gwaddawl chroegraw,
Mabany GIAN o faen GWYNGWN.*

‘ Had I but the torrent’s might,
With headlong rage, and wild affright,
Upon Dëra’s squadrons hurl’d,
To rush, and sweep them from the world!

‘ Too, too secure, in youthful pride,
By them my friend, my Hoel, died,
Great Kian’s son; of Madoc old
He ask’d no heaps of hoarded gold;
Alone in nature’s wealth array’d,
He ask’d, and had the lovely maid.

* Lucretius.

† Evans’s Dissert. de Bardis, P. 68, 69.

*‘ Pan gryffici GARADAWG i gad,
Mab baedd coed, trychawn, trychiad
Tarw byddin yn nbrin gommyniad,
Eflithiai wyddgwon oi angad.*

*‘ Arddyledawyc canu, cymmain o fri,
Twrf tân, a tharan, a rhyfertbi,
Gwryd adderchawg marchawg mysg
RHUDD FEDEL rhyfel a cidduni.
Gwr gwnedd, difuddiarwg, dygymmyni yngbad,
O’r meint gwlad yt glywi.*

*‘ Gwyr aetb Cattractb buant enwawd;
Gwin a medd o aur fu eu gwirawd,
Blwyddyn yn erbyn wrdyn ddefawd,
Trywyr a thriugaint a thrichant eurdorchawd,
O’r sawl yt gryssiaffant aetb gormant wirawd
Ni ddiengis namyntri o wrbydri fffawd,
Dau gatci Aeron a CHYNON Dacarawd
Aminnau o’r gwadffreu gwertb syngwenwawd.*

• Taliesin, who in one of his poems gives an honourable testimony to the fame of Aneurin*, was like him called Penbeirdd, King of Bards. He lived in the reign and enjoyed the favour of Maelgwn Gwynedd, king of Britain. He was found, when an infant, exposed in a weir, which Gwyddno Garanir, the petty king of Cantre’r Gwaelod, had granted as a maintenance to Prince Elphin his son. Elphin, with many amiable qualities, was extravagant; and having little success at the weir, grew discontented and melancholy. At this juncture Taliesin was found by the fishermen of the prince, by whose command he was carefully fostered and liberally educated. At a proper age the accomplished Bard was introduced by his princely patron at the court of his father Gwyddno, to whom he presented, on that occasion, a poem called Hanes Taliesin, or Taliesin’s History;

*‘ Have ye seen the tusky boar
Or the bull, with sullen roar,
On surrounding foes advance?
So Caradoc bore his lance.*

*‘ Vedel’s name, my lay, rehearse,
Build to him the lofty verse,
Sacred tribute of the Bard,
Verse, the hero’s sole reward.
As the flame’s devouring force,
As the whirlwind in its course,
As the thunder’s fiery stroke,
Glancing on the shiver’d oak;
Did the sword of Vedel mow
The crimson harvest of the foe.*

*‘ To Cattractb’s vale, in glitt’ring row,
Twice two hundred warriors go;
Ev’ry warrior’s manly neck
Chains of regal honour deck,
Wreath’d in many a golden link:
From the golden cup they drink
Nectar, that the bees produce,
Or the grape’s extatic juice.
Flush’d with mirth, and hope, they burn:
But none from Cattractb’s vale return,
Save Aeron brave, and Conan strong,
(Bursting thro’ the bloody throng)
And I, the meanest of them all,
That live to weep, and sing their fall!*

and at the same time another to the prince, called Dyhuddiant Elphin†, the consolation of Elphin, which the Bard addresses to him in the person and character of an exposed infant. Taliesin lived to recompense the kindness of his benefactor: by the magic of his poetry he redeemed him from the castle of Teganwy, (where he was for some misconduct confined by his uncle Maelgwn) and afterwards conferred upon him an illustrious immortality.

• Taliesin was the master or poetical preceptor of Myrddin ap Morfryn: he enriched the British Prosody with five new metres; and has transmitted in his poems such vestiges, as throw new light on the history, knowledge, and manners of the ancient Britons and their Druids, much of whose mystical learning he imbibed.

• The poem which I have chosen for a specimen of Taliesin’s manner, is his description of the battle of Ar-

* Taliesin, in his poem called Anrheg Urien, has the two following lines—

*A wn ni enw Aneurin Gwawdrydd awenydd,
A minnau Daliesin o lan Llyn Geirionydd.*

I know the fame of the inspired genius Aneurin Gwawdrydd,
And I am Taliesin, whose abode is by the Lake of Geirionydd.

† See this poem published and translated in Evans’s Specimens.

goed Llwyfain, fought about the year 548, by Godden, a king of North Britain, and Urien Reged, king of Cumbria, against Fflamddwyn, a Saxon general, supposed to be Ida, king of Northumberland. I am in-

' Gwaith Argoed Llwyfain.

' CANU URIEN.

*' Y borau ddyw sadwrn, cad fawr a fu,
O'r pan ddwyre haul, byd pan gynnu.*

*' Dygryswys Fflamddwyn yn bedwarllu.
Goddeu, a Reged, i ymddyllu.
Dyfaw o Argoed, byd Arfynydd.
Ni cheffynt einioes byd yr undydd!*

*' Atorelwis Fflamddwyn, fawr drybestawd,
A ddodynt yngwyfllon, a ynt parawd?
Yr attebwy Ywain, ddwyrain ffossawd,
Ni ddodynt iddynt, nid ynt parawd;
A Cbenau, mab Coel, byddai gymwyawg lew,
Cyn a talai o wyfll nebarwd!*

*' Atorelwis Urien, ydd yr ecbwydd,
O bydd ynghyfarfod am garennnydd.
Dyrchafwn eido d odduch mynydd,
Ac ymborthwn wyneb odduch emyl,
A dyrchafwn belcidr odduch ben gwyr,
A chyrchwn Fflamddwyn yn ei lwydd;
A lladdwn ag ef, a'i gyweitbydd!*

*' A rhag gwaith Argoed Llwyfain,
Bu llawer celain:*

debted to the obliging disposition and undiminished powers of Mr. Whitehead, for the following faithful and animated versification of this valuable antique.

' The Battle of Argoed Llwyfain.*

*' Morning rose: the issuing sun
Saw the dreadful fight begun:
And that sun's descending ray
Clos'd the battle, clos'd the day.*

*' Fflamddwyn pour'd his rapid bands,
Legions four, o'er Reged's lands.
The numerous host from side to side
Spread destruction wild and wide,
From Argoed's† summits, forest-crown'd,
To steep Arfynydd's‡ utmost bound.
Short their triumph, short their sway,
Born and ended with the day!*

*' Flush'd with conquest, Fflamddwyn said,
Boastful at his army's head,
Strive not to oppose the stream,
Redeem your lands, your lives redeem.
Give me pledges, Fflamddwyn cried,
Never, Urien's son replied
Owen§ of the mighty stroke:
Kindling, as the nero spoke,
Cenau||, Coel's blooming heir
Caught the flame, and grasp'd the spear.
Shall Coel's issue pledges give
To the insulting foe, and live?
Never such be Briton's shame;
Never, till this mangled frame,
Like some vanquish'd lion, lie
Drench'd in blood, and bleeding die.*

*' Day advanc'd: and ere the sun
Reach'd the radiant point of noon,
Urien came with fresh supplies.
Rise, ye sons of Cambria, rise;
Spread your banners to the foe,
Spread them on the mountain's brow,
Lift your lances high in air;
Friends and brothers of the war,
Rush like torrents down the steep,
Thro' the vales in myriads sweep,
Fflamddwyn never can sustain
The force of our united train.*

*† Havoc, havoc rag'd around,
Many a carcase strew'd the ground:*

* This is the last of the ten great battles of Urien Reged, celebrated by Taliesin in poems now extant. See Carte's History of England, p. 211, and 213. There is much valuable information relating to the ancient Britons in the above history.

† A part of Cumbria, the country of Prince Llywarch Hên, from whence he was drove by the Saxons.

‡ Some place on the borders of Northumberland.

§ Owen ap Urien acted as his father's general.

|| Cenau led to the assistance of Urien Reged the forces of his father Coel Godhebog, king of a northern tract, called Goddeu, probably inhabited by the Godini of Ptolemy. Owen ap Urien and Cenau ap Coel were in the number of Arthur's Knights. See Lewis's History of Britain, p. 201.

Rbuddi

*Rbuddai frain,
Rbag rbyfel gwyr!
A gwerin a fryffwys gan ei newydd.
Arinaf y blwyddyn nad wyf cynnydd,*

*Ac yn 'i fallwysf bân,
Ym dygn angau angen;
Ni byddif ymdyrwên,
Na mabwysf Urien!*

On the whole, Mr. Jones appears to be equally well acquainted with the poetical history of his native country, and zealous for it's honour. Though the work is less voluminous than might have been expected, the author has been careful not to clog it with such uninteresting matter as might tend only to disgust; and he is certainly entitled to considerable praise.

A most uncommonly beautiful Frontispiece, from Gray's Bard, drawn by Louthembourg, and engraved by Hail and Middiman, is prefixed to the work; and a well executed Trophy, representing the several Musical Instruments anciently used in Wales, delineated by Mr. Jones, and engraved by Thornthwaite, precedes their description.

ART. II. *Memoirs of Ancient Chivalry. To which are added, the Anecdotes of the Times, from the Romance Writers and Historians of those Ages. Translated from the French of Monsieur De St. Palaye, by the Translator of the Life of Petrarch. 8vo. 6s. Dodley.*

THE abilities of Mrs. Dobson, the ingenious translator of the present volume, are sufficiently known: her *Life of Petrarch*, and *History of the Troubadours*, are both works of great merit; nor are the *Memoirs of Chivalry* less indebted to this intelligent lady, who has not only preserved all the spirit of M. De St. Palaye, but ju-

Ravens drank the purple flood,
Raven plumes were dyed in blood;
Frighted crowds from place to place
Eager, hurrying, breathless, pale,
Spread the news of their disgrace,
Trembling as they told the tale:

' These are Talieffin's rhymes,
These shall live to distant times;
And the Bard's prophetic rage
Animate a future age,

' Child of sorrow, child of pain,
Never may I smile again,
If, till all-subduing death
Close these eyes, and stop this breath,
Ever I forget to raise
My grateful songs to Urien's praise!'

diciously interwoven the notes of the original with her text.

In the preface, Mrs. Dobson enters into the reasons which induced her to translate these *Memoirs*, in addition to her other performances; and combats, with considerable address at least, the prejudices which many may be supposed to entertain against every thing relating to Chivalry.

' A minute view of those æras wherein great events have taken place, or distinguished characters have appeared, is essential to the obtaining a right judgment of the increase of science, and the progress of the arts: and it would be well worth while to pass over a multitude of tyrants, whose lives are written in blood, to pursue one good man through a life of useful study; or to observe the attempts made, however imperfectly, to rescue the mind from ignorance and superstition.

' This reflection induced me to translate the *Life of Petrarch*, and the *History of the Troubadours*; which, placed in their chronological order with the following work, will include a comprehensive period of ancient customs and manners, and the rise and progress of knowledge that took place therein. To some, I am aware, the former may appear too remote to be of use, and in view to their prejudices concerning Chivalry, a childish object to attend to: yet let such consider, (even allowing this to be the truth) that the prattle of an infant, though passed over by the careless and unconcerned, to the judicious and affectionate mind often announces

nounces noble dispositions and a manly character; and is delightful to behold, as the prognostic of future perfection.

‘ In one striking point of view, the ages of Chivalry do indeed bear a strong resemblance to children. Those who described them (which were chiefly the old romance writers) described simply what they saw, and have always been found in accord with historians of the greatest authenticity. Their principal object was, to represent the characters, duties, and humane offices of the noble lords and ladies of the age in which they lived, and those who composed their courts, castles, and domains; and they referred even sovereigns themselves to the awful tribunal of divine justice. In this light, they are as highly to be prized as the ancient poets so justly were, in the times of the Greeks and Romans; and if some authors had known, instead of having despised, the ancient romances, they would have wrote with more clearness of those ages. In truth, it is a great weakness to hold any work in contempt on account of it’s title, or because a multitude of trifling or bad productions bear the same; and was it not done by many, it should seem quite unnecessary to make the remark: for how much good sense, knowledge of character, and just satire on vice and folly, in nations and individuals, not suited to graver subjects, or if suited not attended to, would be lost, was this to become universal?

‘ The romances of Astrea, Cyrus, Cleopatra, the Princess of Cleves, and Zayde, were wrote to paint the manners in the courts of Henry the Fourth, Lewis the Thirteenth, and Lewis the Fourteenth, as characteristic novels; and for their delicacy (though somewhat prolix) they are far from deserving the neglect they are fallen into. It would be a reflection on the reader to name, as proofs, some established works of this kind, from Spanish, French, and English authors; or to dwell upon a late publication*, which is no less surprizing for the early period of life in which it was written, than for the justness of character (it

being a picture of modern life) and the valuable sentiments, enforced by a peculiar strength of language, through the whole.

‘ Pursued in their *just* measure, such studies are not only innocent, but might prove useful relaxations from the cares of life, and very advantageous substitutes, in many social hours of leisure, for those late and dissipating amusements, which exhaust the spirits and the health, or waste the property, of individuals.

‘ With respect to the romance writers referred to in this work, they have the testimony of so many French writers of note, that I will only quote a few of them. Le Laboureur says, “ The truth is recorded in these ancient romances, nor is aught exaggerated in them. The customs of the times, the order and ceremony of the tournaments, and the extreme submission and respect paid to the knights, (inasmuch that they were never approached but with the lowest obeisance) are so faithfully drawn, that, however the study of the old romances may be censured by the ignorant, I must assert,” adds he, “ that it would be a disgrace to a man of learning not to have read them; or having read, not to profit by them. They are, in fact, a portrait of the old times; and are to be regarded as we do the remains of sculpture, the perfections of which we admire, without being offended at the want of drapery. These writers,” continues he, “ who give the history of Chivalry and Knight-errantry, contain what I have not found in the historians of those times; who, in their general relations, touch not on the customs and manners that were peculiar to them. To the old romances” concludes Le Laboureur, “ have I been obliged to apply for the discovery of these things; and from their copious fund of observation, the geographer, chronologer, antiquarian, and professor of heraldry, may draw the most curious and important details.” Favin and Gallond declare, it is from this well we must draw the true knowledge of antiquity: “ For the historians seldom give themselves,”

* Mrs. Dobson probably means Miss Burney’s Cecilia.

add these writers, "the trouble to transmit the particulars of ancient customs; they only mention them by the bye. M. Chapellain, whose erudition is universally acknowledged, expresses the same sentiment in a dialogue addressed to the Cardinal de Retz; and M. Le Fevre determined to draw up a treatise on the ancient customs, in which his matter should be chiefly taken from the romance of Lancelot de Lac.

Furnished with such respectable authorities, there requires little apology for classing the ancient romance writers with the historians of those times: the source from whence they formed their romances being the relations of the knights-errant made on oath, the compositions of the heralds, and the recitals of the Troubadours; and nothing but disgrace could be gained by a misrepresentation of places, characters, customs, and manners well known.

Let us not, therefore, despise these works of antiquity, but revere them for the knowledge and the instructions their curious details afford us. Women, in particular, ought to hold these ancient writers in high esteem, for the deference they paid to modesty, and the same they so liberally bestowed on virtue. They taught generous firmness, judicious observance of superiors, and constant love, to unite in the same hearts: they taught to honour the valiant, to attend the wounded, to relieve the distressed, and to dispense the sweet solace of cheerful and gentle manners to all around them: they taught them to respect themselves, and to prefer others; to be silent, observant, and industrious in youth, graceful and dignified in maturity, venerable in age, and lamented at death.

Thus far we have noticed only our translator's share in the present performance; it will now be proper to examine more particularly the nature of the original work.

The Memoirs are divided into five parts: the first containing the condition and employment of the Page and the Squire; the second and third describing the creation of the Knight, and grand spectacle of the Tournament;

the fourth recounting the distinctions and honours in Chivalry, in life and at death; and the fifth comprehending the inconveniences and abuses that arose in this once noble institution, and which became a full counterbalance to its advantages and honour.

This, certainly, appears to include a very comprehensive view of the subject; nor can it be denied, that a considerable quantity of entertaining matter is brought together and arranged under the several heads we have just described. We are, however, often left, in the midst of some entertaining narrative, with what has some way or other obtained the name of a *French leave*, though it is doubtless very inconsistent with the characteristic politeness of that polished people. In the present case, this liberty has frequently disappointed, and sometimes considerably disgusted us.

What perfect idea can the most intelligent reader obtain from this relation?—Matthew De Couci gives the recital of a pious feast, or procession, that the ambassadors of Burgundy saw at Milan in 1459, and which terminated by representations or spectacles of men and women; the former, armed as warriors, tilting for the love of their ladies.

The following extract, however, will not be found incomplete; and to most readers it will probably prove highly entertaining.

The account of the singular ceremony which passed at Lisle in 1453, on the conferring the order of the Holy Ghost, at the court of Philip, the good Duke of Burgundy, is too curious to be omitted. It was exhibited upon occasion of the crusade against the Turks, when the conquest of the eastern empire was accomplished, by the taking of Constantinople; and is thus described by Matthew de Couci, and Olivier de la Marche, who were at this feast:—"The necessary time for the preparations, and arrival of the knights, was passed in several feasts given by the principal lords; the last of which was that of the Duke of Cleves, when they proclaimed the banquet

banquet of his uncle the Duke of Burgundy; which, according to the ancient custom, was to be given eighteen days from that time. The proclamation was thus made: A lady, mounting on the table where the Duke of Burgundy was seated, by a step made for that purpose, kneeled down before him, and placed on the head of that prince, a chaplet, or crown of flowers: from hence the custom of offering, at balls, a nosegay to the person who is to give the next entertainment. When the eighteen days were passed, the Duke of Burgundy drew together his whole court, and the nobility of his different states, to his banquet, which was the annunciation of the high mysteries of religion and of knighthood; when, if the magnificence of the prince was admired in the multitude and abundance of the services, it was still more conspicuous in the elegant spectacles displayed in the entremets, or curious and dainty dishes, brought in between the services and the fruits, by which the feast was rendered more pompous and amusing. There appeared in the hall divers decorations; machines, figures of men, and extraordinary animals, trees, mountains, rivers, and a sea with vessels on it: all these objects were intermixed with personages, with birds, and other living animals, who were in motion in the hall, or on the great table, and represented the actions relative to the design the Duke had formed; which was to exhibit the feasts of the palace of Alcine, in the ancient court of France. It is astonishing to conceive what must have been the extent of the hall, which contained so spacious a table, or rather so vast a theatre, with the ground necessary for the action of so many machines and persons; without reckoning the multitude of the guests, and the crowd of spectators. In the midst of this spectacle entered suddenly a giant armed in the ancient manner of a Moor of Grenada; he led an elephant, who carried a castle on his back, in which was a lady, bathed in tears, and dressed in long mourning habits, as a nun, or devotee to the cloyster. When

she came into the hall, and was in the midst of the assembly, she recited a poem of three stanzas, which commanded the giant to stop; but he, looking on her with a fixed eye, continued his march till he came to the table of the duke. At that moment the captive lady, who represented Religion, made a long complaint, in verse, on the calamities she suffered from the tyranny of the Infidels, and reproached the lukewarmness of those who ought to have succoured and delivered her. When this lamentation was over, the king at arms, of the order of the Golden Fleece, preceded by a long file of officers at arms, and carrying on his head a pheasant alive, which was ornamented with a golden collar, enriched with pearls and precious stones, advanced towards the Duke of Burgundy, and presented to him two young ladies; the one of whom was Yolande, the natural daughter of that prince; and the other, Isabel of Neufchatel, daughter of the Lord de Montaigu; each accompanied by a knight of the Golden Fleece. At the same time, the king at arms offered to the duke the bird he carried, in the name of these ladies, who recommended themselves to the protection of their sovereign, in conformity to the ancient customs; according to which, in the great feasts and noble assemblies, they presented to the princes, lords, and noble ladies, a peacock, or some other royal bird, on which to make vows serviceable to those ladies who should implore their assistance. The duke, after having attentively listened to the petition of the king at arms, returned a billet, which was read aloud, and began in these words: "I vow to God my Creator, and to the glorious Virgin his mother, and after these to the ladies and the pheasants, &c." It further contained solemn promises (the grand intent of this allegorical exhibition) to carry the war amongst the Infidels, for the defence of the oppressed church, and that castle in which this singular ceremony was represented.

"The vow made by the duke," says Olivier de la Marche, "was the signal

of all the other vows, each of which had in view the proving their courage against the Turks; and some arbitrary penance was added, as to abstain from wine and meat on certain days, not to sleep in a bed, not to eat on a table-cloth, to wear shirts of hair or armour next the skin. &c. till these engagements were performed."

'The conclusion of these vows was celebrated by a new spectacle. A lady, dressed in white, in the habit of a nun, bearing on her shoulder a scroll, on which was written "Grace of God," in letters of gold, came to thank the assembly; and presented twelve ladies, conducted by as many knights. These ladies represented different virtues; the name of each, every lady carried also on her shoulder, marked on a billet or brevet; and that they were to be of this expedition, to ensure it's success. When they had passed in review, one after the other presented their brevet to Grace of God, who read them, and recited at the end of each, in a couplet of eight verses, the names of the ladies; which were, Faith, Justice, Charity, Reason, Prudence, Temperance, Strength, Truth, Liberality, Diligence, Hope, Valour; all which were to express the virtues necessary to a true and perfect knight. These ceremonies over, they all began to dance in figures, and were sumptuously feasted; and with these allegorical and magnificent entertainments ended this noble and joyful feast.

'These were ages in which men had need of sensible objects to rouse their activity, and to move and excite them to worthy actions; and perhaps there is no period in which they have not, in some measure, been found necessary. The skill and judgment is shewn in making use of the means, and fixing on such entertainments, to effect this, and promote the cause of virtue and religion, as are best adapted to the spirit of the times, and the character of the nation wherein they are exhibited. Such were the train of ceremonies we have just recited. They were the necessary spur to animate the knights, who

would otherwise have been discouraged by the miseries of the crusades, and the vast conquests of the Turks: The rapid march of these brave knights towards the country of the Infidels, though particular causes defeated their project, was a proof of that ardour for which they were so justly renowned.'

The account of that degradation which those who sullied the eclat of knighthood were doomed to undergo, is remarkably curious.

'The knight who was juridically condemned for his crimes, was instantly led to a scaffold, where they dashed in pieces before him all his different pieces of armour, and his arms; his shield, from which they had razed his coat of arms, was suspended at the tail of a mare; it was turned upside down, and dragged ignominiously through the dirt: it's being inverted, was a mark that the person to whom it belonged was dead; for every knight dishonoured by treachery, by indolence, or any ignoble conduct, was considered as a dead body, stripped of all feeling and sentiment. Kings, heralds, and pursuivants at arms, were employed in pronouncing against the culprit the atrocious injuries he had been guilty of; and the priests were also summoned, who, after having recited the prayers for the dead, pronounced over his head the hundred and ninth Psalm; in which are several maledictions against traitors. Three times the king or the herald at arms demanded the name of the criminal; and each time the pursuivants at arms resounded his name. The herald replied, *that* was not the name of him who stood before them, since he was disloyal and a traitor. Then taking from the hands of the same pursuivants a bason filled with hot-water, he poured it with indignation on the head of the unworthy knight, to efface for ever the sacred character that had been conferred on him. The wretched knight was then dragged to the bottom of the scaffold by a cord passed under his arms, and put on

on a hurdle or hand-barrow, covered with a pall; after which he was carried to the church, where the same prayers and ceremonies were said over him as over the dead. Nothing certainly could be more horrible, not even the aspect of the most dreadful death, to a knight in whom the smallest spark of sentiment remained; and the idea of such an ignominy was sufficient to retain the weakest-minded soul in the discharge of his duty, if higher views could not inspire him with a more perfect virtue.—Tacitus gives a similar account of the Germans. They hung up traitors and deserters on trees; cowards, and others guilty of notorious crimes, were thrown into ditches and marshes, and covered with mud; to denote that common crimes should be exposed for example, infamous ones buried in oblivion.

After just hinting that these Memoirs may greatly assist to elucidate Ariosto, Cervantes, and other writers on subjects relating to Chivalry, we shall conclude with M. De St. Palaye's account of it's termination in his country.

'The fatal accident, which caused Henry the Second to perish in the midst of his court, and in the view of a nation to whom he was dear, produced a revolution in the minds of the French, which completed the ruin of Chivalry: and though many, among them the Archbishop of Bourges, in his harangue to his states in 1589, supported it's cause; and Rosni, just before the death of Henry the Fourth, and Lewis the Thirteenth and Fourteenth, did confer knight-hood; and other princes, in some cases; yet this mortal stroke extinguished in the hearts of the French the ardour they had till this time testified for jousts and tournaments: and they feared to recal a spectacle, which had thrown, and might again throw, all France into consternation. The spirit of fighting could not, however, be suppressed, but flamed out in private duels; and, for want of employment, it came to pass that jousts of courtesy were turned into combats

of outrage; which, joined to the civil wars, were nearly the destruction of the French nobility.

'To the introduction of letters was owing the reformation and safety of the French nation. These diffused into their hearts, in this declining period of their state, the sentiments of true humanity; and taught them a more uniform course of virtue. Du Guesclin, we have seen, and some others, could not even read; and injudiciously despised all those who knew or professed letters. Affecting were the complaints made by Alain Chartier, on this ignorance of princes and great lords: "With idle negligence immured, they live in ease, who are ordained to watch the public good; as if they had no other work, but still to eat, and drink, and be admired: and this is their language—To know letters is a reproach to men of noble rank; to write and read, a shame to gentry. Oh, who can utter greater folly! who can publish more alarming errors! A king thus foolish is a crowned ass." The Count of Anjou used this phrase as a proverb. Being vexed that King Lewis, son of Lewis the Simple, and his courtiers, mocked him for mixing among the clerks or scholars in the church of Tours, he replied boldly, "A king without letters, and a crowned ass, are only one and the same thing." M. Fleury, agreeable to this, speaking of the care Charlemagne took for the ecclesiastical discipline and the re-establishment of letters, says, "The loss of the arts and of letters would be of small account, if religion was not concerned in it; but religion cannot subsist without study, and instruction to preserve sound maxims and good morals."

'Permit me, therefore, to conclude this account of Chivalry, with recalling to view those ancient heroes, whose eminence in justice and good morals, no less than in the greatest acts of valour, is worthy of the highest admiration. A generous hospitality, which is the true magnificence, appears to have governed all their

their actions. The revenue of many of those nobles (as is still the case with some of the first families in France) was immense; and it was necessary it should be so, to support the nobility of their ancestors, and such a multitude of vassals. Their bounty seems to have been uniformly dispensed for the blessing of millions; not lavished away with an idle ostentation. But, above all, how praiseworthy was their attention to the youth of both sexes, whom they nourished with a parental and judicious care; and who grew up, under their examples, patterns of virtue, courage, and good-manners! With respect to science, their knowledge was defective; and their system of education required so many domestic and military duties, as to leave little time for study; but they must have obtained much information; some from their travels into different countries, and observation of their laws and manners; others from the exact attention to the distribution of justice, when they arrived at the honour of knighthood; and all from the narrations made by the knights on their return, the compositions of the Troubadours, the conversation of their lords and ladies, and that of the noble guests received at their castles.

ART. III. *The History of Sandford and Merton: a Work intended for the Use of Children.* 8vo. 3s. Stockdale.

THOUGH the author of this work affects to despise the praise of Reviewers, there are probably very few gentlemen of that description who might not with great facility give him much profitable advice.

The performance has certainly, on the whole, much merit; but it is not one of those choice productions of genius which may safely set criticism at defiance.

However great our approbation may be of bodily exercise for youth, we are not very solicitous that all those in the higher walks of life should be

employed two hours every morning in digging fields and erecting cottages—to render them capable of supplying themselves with necessaries if they should ever be thrown on a desert coast—because nobody knows what may happen to him in this world.

The usual sports of youth, and such manly exercises as are more likely to be hereafter called out into action, may surely prove full as conducive to health as this ridiculous preparation for the barest of all bare possibilities.

Were we disposed to select all the faults of this little performance, we should be at no loss to produce many proofs of improbability in the original tales; but, as we feel ourselves disposed rather to praise than censure a work where merit really preponderates, we shall extract a narrative which can hardly fail to give a favourable opinion of the general tenor of the whole.

‘Tommy Merton was very passionate, and thought he had a right to command every body that was not dressed as fine as himself. This opinion often led him into inconveniences, and once was the occasion of his being very severely mortified. This accident happened in the following manner: One day, as Tommy was striking a ball with his bat, he struck it over an hedge into an adjoining field, and seeing a little ragged boy walking along on that side, he ordered him, in a very peremptory tone, to bring it to him. The little boy, without taking any notice of what was said, walked on, and left the ball; upon which Tommy called out more loudly than before, and asked, if he did not hear what was said. “Yes,” said the boy, “for the matter of that, I am not deaf.”—“Oh! are you not?” replied Tommy; “then bring me my ball directly.”—“I don’t chuse it,” said the boy. “Sirrah,” said Tommy, “if I come to you, I shall make you chuse it!”—“Perhaps not,” said the boy, “my pretty little master.”—“You little rascal,” said Tommy, who now began to be very angry, “if I come over the hedge, I will thrash you
“ within

“ within an inch of your life.” To this the other made no answer, but by a loud laugh; which provoked Tommy so much, that he clambered over the hedge, and jumped precipitately down, intending to have leapt into the field; but unfortunately his foot slipped, and down he rolled into a wet ditch, which was full of mud and water. There poor Tommy tumbled about for some time, endeavouring to get out, but it was to no purpose; for his feet stuck in the mud, or slipped off from the bank; his fine waistcoat was dirtied all over, his white stockings covered with mire, his breeches filled with puddle-water. To add to his distress, he first lost one shoe, then the other; his laced hat tumbled off from his head, and was compleatly spoiled. In this distress he must probably have remained a considerable time, had not the little ragged boy taken pity on him, and helped him out. Tommy was so vexed and ashamed, that he could not say a word, but ran home in such a dirty plight, that Mr. Barlow, who happened to meet him, was afraid he had been considerably hurt; but when he heard the accident which had happened, he could not help smiling, and advised Tommy to be more careful for the future, how he attempted to thresh little ragged boys.—“ Sir,” answered Tommy, a little confused; “ I should not have attempted to beat him, only he would not bring me my ball.” Mr. B. “ And what right had you to oblige him to bring your ball?” T. “ Sir, he was a little ragged boy, and I am a gentleman.” Mr. B. “ So then every gentleman has a right to command little ragged boys?” T. “ To be sure, Sir.” Mr. B. “ Then, if your cloaths should wear out, and become ragged, every gentleman will have a right to command you?” Tommy looked a little foolish, and said, “ But he might have done it, as he was on that side of the hedge.” Mr. B. “ And so he probably would have done, if you had asked him civilly to do it; but when persons speak in an haughty tone, they will find few inclined to

serve them. But as the boy was poor and ragged, I suppose you hired him with money to fetch your ball?” T. “ Indeed, Sir, I did not; I neither gave him any thing, nor offered him any thing.” Mr. B. “ Probably you had nothing to give him?” T. “ Yes, I had, though — I had all this money;” pulling out several shillings. Mr. B. “ Perhaps the boy was as rich as you?” T. “ No, he was not, Sir, I am sure; for he had no coat, and his waistcoat and breeches were all tattered and ragged; besides, he had no stockings, and his shoes were full of holes.” Mr. B. “ So, now I see what constitutes a gentleman — A gentleman is one that, when he has abundance of every thing, keeps it all to himself; beats poor people if they don’t serve him for nothing; and, when they have done him the greatest favour, in spite of his insolence, never feels any gratitude, or does them any good, in return. I find that Androcles’s lion was no gentleman.”

Tommy was so affected with this rebuke, that he could hardly contain his tears; and, as he was really a boy of a generous temper, he determined to give the little ragged boy something the very first time he should see him again. He did not long wait for an opportunity; for as he was walking out that very afternoon, he saw him at some distance gathering black-berries, and going up to him, he accosted him thus: “ Little boy, I want to know why you are so ragged; have you no other cloaths?” — “ No, indeed,” said the boy; “ I have got seven brothers and sisters, and they are all as ragged as myself; but I should not much mind that, if I could have my belly-full of victuals.” T. “ And why cannot you have your belly-full of victuals?” Little Boy. “ Because daddy’s ill of a fever, and can’t work this harvest; so that mammy says we must all starve, if God Almighty don’t take care of us.” Tommy made no answer, but ran full speed to the house, whence he presently

sently returned, loaded with a loaf of bread, and a compleat suit of his own cloaths. "Here, little boy," said he, "you were very good-natured to me, and so I will give you all this, because I am a gentleman, and have many more." Nothing could equal the joy which appeared in the boy's countenance at receiving this present, excepting what Tommy himself felt, the first time, at the idea of doing a generous and grateful action.'

ART. IV. *The Children's Friend*. Translated from the French of Mr. Berquin. 24 vols. 18mo. [Vol. I. published the 15th of November; the remainder to be continued regularly, a volume at a time, the 1st and 15th of every month. Single vols. 1s. each; Subscription 1l. 1s. for the whole.] Cadell.

THE title of this work (and much of the matter) is taken from the German of Mr. Weisse. It consists, chiefly, of affecting little tales for children; most of them well calculated to inculcate the principles of humanity and benevolence, after a manner extremely similar to that of the Countess De Genlis, in her *Adelaide and Theodore*, or *Letters on Education*, noticed in our Review for October, (Page 293) where objections are stated which will in some measure apply to the present performance.

'It is hardly necessary to mention,' says Monf. Berquin, in his Prospectus, 'that this work is equally intended for children of both sexes. The difference of their characters and their pursuits, while both are yet so young, is not sufficiently marked to require separate lessons. And the utmost attention has been paid to bringing them as often as possible together, with a view to contribute towards inspiring that harmony and social affection, which it is ever most delightful to see between the children of the same parents.'

'It has been endeavoured to give all possible variety to the several lit-

tle pieces which each volume contains. There is not one in the whole collection, which has not had the trial of being read to some children of a more or less advanced age and understanding; and whatever was found deficient in engaging their attention, has either been altered or omitted.

'Every volume will have a little dramatic piece, of which children may perform the principal characters, with a view to give them, early in life, courage, grace, and ease in their address, deportment, and conversation. The representation of these dramas may be made a domestic festival, while they contribute to their education. The parents, by performing a part in them, will enjoy the delightful satisfaction of participating in the gaiety of their young family; and it may be considered as a new band to unite them still more tenderly to each other, from an interchange of gratitude and pleasure.

'Independent, however, of the moral purposes, which it is hoped this work may answer to children; the original will be found no less useful in early teaching them to speak the French language with facility; while to the youthful students of English in France, the translation may prove of equal service. Among the books which are generally given to them, the greater part are either above their comprehension, or written with but little knowledge of their ideas and characters. But here, every subject that is presented to them, will be of a sort to excite their curiosity, and interest their affections; and cannot, therefore, fail to familiarize them to the phrases natural, in both languages, to their age, and to those expressions which paint, with the greatest simplicity, their desires, their wants, and their pleasures.

'The author has studied the inclinations of children with too much diligence and care, not to endeavour, by all the methods in his power, to interest them in his writings. With this view, it has appeared to him most judicious; not to put them in possession of his whole work at once; lest, impelled

impelled by the first ardour of curiosity, they should only lightly run it over, and, from the fickleness natural to their age, quickly grow weary of it. But by means of a periodical distribution, there will be the interval of a fortnight between the delivery of every volume, which is allowing time sufficient for their full effect upon the minds of the young readers. The impression which it is hoped they will make, by being thus distinct, will also be stronger and more lasting; and when it has had it's full force, the expectation of the volume which they are next promised, will re-animate their spirits, call forth all their powers of attention and understanding, and double their eagerness and pleasure.

The following pathetic little story will furnish a good idea of this work; nor are the incidents it contains less applicable to our own than to the French nation.

A poor labourer, named Bennet, had six young children, whom he found great difficulty in maintaining; but whom he had nevertheless supported by his industry, till there came so bad a season, that the price of corn was raised, and bread was sold dearer than ever. The good man worked day and night; yet, in spite of his utmost diligence, he could not earn money enough to buy even the worst and cheapest food for so many poor hungry children. He was soon therefore reduced to the utmost misery. One day he called about him all his family; and, with tears in his eyes, said to them, "My sweet little ones, every thing is grown so dear, that with all my working I cannot get enough for your subsistence: this morsel of bread, that I now shew you, costs me all the money that I can earn in the whole day. You must content yourselves, therefore, to share with me the little I am able to get: and though it will not be enough to satisfy you, it will serve to prevent your dying quite starved." The poor man could say no more; he raised up his eyes to Heaven, and sobbed bitterly. His children all cried too; and every one said to himself,

VOL. III.

"O good God! come to our help,
"poor little miserable things that we
"are! help too our poor father, and
"leave us not to die for hunger!"

Bennet then divided his loaf into seven equal parts; he kept a share for himself, and gave the rest among his children. One of them, however, whose name was Andrew, refused his portion, saying, "I am ill, father, and I can take nothing; so pray eat my share yourself, or else part it among the others."—"My poor dear child, what is it ails you?" cried Bennet, taking him in his arms. "I am ill," answered Andrew, "very ill, father; I will go and lie down." Bennet immediately carried him to bed; and early the next morning, in the greatest distress, he went to a physician, and conjured him to have the charity to come and see his sick son, and direct what should be done for him.

The physician, who was a very humane man, consented to accompany Bennet home, though certain he should never be paid for his visit. He went to little Andrew's bed-side, took his hand, and felt his pulse; but could discover no symptom of any disorder. He found him, however, extremely weak, and said he would give orders for some medicine that would strengthen him. "No, don't order me any thing, Sir," cried Andrew, "for I must not take it, be it what it will."

THE PHYSICIAN.

"You must not take it! And pray why not?"

ANDREW.

"Don't ask me, Sir, for I cannot tell you the reason."

THE PHYSICIAN.

"And who should hinder you, child? You seem to me a very obstinate little boy."

ANDREW.

"No, indeed, Sir, it is not out of obstinacy, if you'll believe me; but only I can't tell you why."

THE PHYSICIAN.

"Well, just as you please; I shall not force you: but I shall ask your father; and he, I presume, will speak to be better understood."

3 M

ANDREW.

ANDREW.

“ O’no, pray, Sir! don’t let my
“ father hear any thing about it.”

THE PHYSICIAN.

“ You are a most perverse and in-
“ comprehensible boy; and I shall
“ most undoubtedly apply to your
“ father, if you will not explain
“ yourself.”

ANDREW.

“ Oh! no, no, Sir! for God’s sake
“ don’t do that! I would rather tell
“ you every thing! But first, pray
“ send my brothers and sisters out of
“ the room.”

“ The physician then bid all the
children go; and the little Andrew
said—“ Oh, Sir! in these hard times,
“ my father can but just get enough
“ to buy a coarse brown loaf; and he
“ shares it among us all; and every
“ one can have but a little morsel;
“ and for all that he hardly keeps
“ any for himself. But it makes me
“ very sorrowful to see my poor lit-
“ tle brothers, and my poor little
“ sisters, all so hungry. And I am
“ the eldest, and I am stronger than
“ they are; so I had rather go with-
“ out myself, than eat any of it from
“ them. And this is the reason I
“ made believe I was ill: but pray,
“ Sir, don’t tell my father, for it
“ will only fret him.”

“ The physician, wiping his eyes,
said, “ But you too, my good boy,
“ are you not hungry yourself?”

ANDREW.

“ O yes, indeed, I am very hungry
“ too, only that does not vex me so
“ badly as seeing them so.”

THE PHYSICIAN.

“ But you must soon die yourself,
“ if you will take no nourishment.”

ANDREW.

“ I know it very well, Sir; but I
“ shall die with a very good heart;
“ for my father will have one mouth
“ less to fill: and when I go to God
“ Almighty, I shall beg him very hard
“ to give my poor little brothers and
“ sisters something to eat.”

“ The worthy physician felt the ut-
most tenderness and admiration as he
listened to the sentiments of this gene-
rous child. He took him in his arms,

pressed him to his bosom, and said to
him, “ No, my excellent little lad,
“ thou shalt not die; God, the Fa-
“ ther of us all, will take care of
“ thee, and of all thy family. Give
“ thanks to him, that he has sent me
“ to your assistance: I shall return to
“ you presently.”

“ He then hastened to his own house,
and loading one of his servants with
all sorts of provisions, he bid him at-
tend him back to Andrew and his half-
starved little brothers and sisters. He
made them all sit down at a table,
and desired them to eat till every one
was fully satisfied. It was a scene of
true delight to this good physician,
to witness the happiness of these in-
nocent creatures; and when he went
away, he charged Andrew to suffer no
further uneasiness, promising to sup-
ply them himself with all necessaries.

“ He faithfully kept his word, send-
ing them every day food in great
plenty: and many other good and
charitable persons, to whom he told
this adventure, imitated his benevo-
lence. Some gave them provisions,
others money, and others linen and
cloaths; so that, in a very short time,
they had even more of every thing
than they required.

“ No sooner was Bennet’s landlord,
who was a nobleman of extensive for-
tune and interest, informed of what
the courageous little Andrew had suf-
fered for the sake of his father, and
his brothers and sisters, than, struck
with admiration at such generosity
and fortitude, he sent for the poor
man, and said to him: “ You have a
“ most wonderful son; and I will my-
“ self, also, be a father to him. I
“ will settle you upon my own estate;
“ and the rest of your children shall
“ be educated to whatever trade they
“ themselves chuse, and at my ex-
“ pence: and if they improve as they
“ ought, I will take care to have them
“ all provided for.”

“ Bennet returned home almost
wild with joy; and, throwing himself
upon his knees, gave thanks to Hea-
ven, for having blest him with so ex-
cellent a child.”

P O E T R Y.

THE DREAMS OF LIFE.

FROM THE SPANISH ORIGINAL.

BY J. W. WYNNE, ESQ.

TO Tranquil Mortals Life still glides
Smoothly, a gentle passing stream,
Unruffled by rude Passion's tides;
And Time fleets like a pleasant dream.
While Pleasure's bark glides swift a'long,
To Zephyrs spread the purple sail;
Lull'd by her soft, her syren song,
No dreams, but those of Joy, prevail.
The Lover, to the Cyprian shade
Transported by warm Fancy's power,
Dreams constant of his favourite maid,
And still enjoys the passing hour.
The Maid, whom the soft god inspires,
Raptur'd by glowing visions bright,
Nurses in solitude her fires,
And melts in day-dreams of delight.
The Merchant, from the sea-beat shore
Launches his vessel on the main,
The deep, undaunted, to explore,
Encourag'd by the hope of gains
But when aloud the tempest raves,
When ships are shatter'd on the coast,
And mariners find watery graves,
His dream is past, his hopes are lost!
The hardy Soldier, arm'd for war,
Issues, impetuous, to the field;
Dreaming that laurels, reap'd from far,
Shall soon a golden harvest yield.
Dazzling Ambition, prompt to raise
His frontless blazing crest on high,
Dreams that th' eternal flight of days
Shall bid him emulate the sky:
Tho' baffled oft, as oft behold
In empty air his seeds are sown;
He dreams of thrones and seats of gold;
But, waking, finds the visions flown.
The Poet, on Parnassus' hill
By Fancy plac'd, nectareous streams
Sips from the Heliconian rill,
Whilst of immortal fame he dreams:
As fondly he pursues his themes,
Fancy for him the chaplet weaves;
He sinks, immers'd in golden dreams,
By which she flatters and deceives.
The Sage, who looks all nature through,
Endued with more than mortal light,
Bewilder'd in his spacious view,
In dreams enwraps his mental sight:
Lost to low earth, at once he soars
To trace the starry seats on high,
The lofty heaven in thought explores,
And dreams of wonders in the sky;
But, forc'd at last, the son of Time
Descends to elemental clay,
And leaves his towering heights sublime,
To dream this mortal life away.

Howe'er the serious, moral sage,
Affects to preach his solemn theme;
Howe'er life's busy train engage;
Still time is but a fleeting dream:
Howe'er the sportive train are found
In every region, every clime,
Their jovial bowls with roses crown'd,
Not dreaming of the flight of Time;
Yet he, with imperceptive pace,
Steals on, nor checks his destin'd course;
While dream the pride of human race,
Fate renovates his wonted course.
Thus pass the moments, self-beguil'd,
By the weak sons of mortal strain:
Ambition, Avarice, Folly's child,
Still dream—and find the vision vain.
Yet there are some who, wisely brave,
Scorning to wealth or fame to bow,
Place all their hopes beyond the grave,
Nor dream of happiness below:
To these shall Virtue ope her stores,
Whose doctrines form'd their constant theme,
In other climes, on happier shores,
When life shall prove an idle dream.

V E R S E S,

TO A YOUNG MARRIED LADY, WHO RE-
GRETTED THE WANT OF CHILDREN.

BY MASTER GEORGE LOUIS LENOX.

AND would Amanda wish to share
A mother's joys, a mother's care?
Alas! my fair, you little know
How small the bliss, how great the woe!
And first, with many a torturing fear,
With many a groan and pang severe,
Nine months the burden you must bear. }
'The pangs of child-birth safely o'er,
How many miseries are in store!
Nature, perhaps, with liberal grace,
Gives to the boy an angel's face;
Perhaps, too, she may give a mind
Just, noble, tender, and refin'd.
The mother forms, with anxious care,
The growing virtues of her heir;
Beholds the seeds of knowledge shoot,
And glories in the promis'd fruit:
But hardly can she taste this joy,
Ere fell disease her hopes destroy.
Now guess her agonizing fears,
While death in different shapes appears!
But Heaven, in pity to her prayer,
The little innocent may spare.
His infant dangers safely o'er,
She dreads what may be yet in store;
And sees him reach, with doubt and fear,
The crisis of his eighteenth year:
And now farewell to every joy,
A foreign land demands her boy;
A sailor, he must tempt the main,
Or fight on the embattled plain.

In vain the wretched mother mourns;
 He goes—and, ah! no more returns!
 Or, haply, Fortune may bestow
 A kind exemption from this woe;
 Nor commerce bear him o'er the main,
 Nor honour to the martial plain;
 But, to an easy fortune heir,
 Secure he breathes his native air:
 See pleasure now his mind engage,
 The ruling passion of the age;
 See beauty spread each tempting art
 To win his young unguarded heart;
 See artifice, like friendship dress'd,
 Share his unsuspecting breast;
 See him, with many a heart-felt sigh,
 His very virtues misapply:
 He is not tender now, but loose;
 No longer generous, but profuse.
 Now charm'd by women, now by play,
 His health, his fortune, cast away,
 The ruin'd youth his mistress flies;
 The friends who shar'd his wealth, despise;
 And, worn by grief and pain, he dies!

ELEGY

ON THE DEATH OF ARCHIBALD STEWART,
 ESQ. WHO WAS KILLED IN THE WEST
 INDIES, IN THE YEAR 1780.

TRANSMITTED TO THE EDITORS BY
 ANTHONY CLARKE, ESQ.

YE tropic suns, that burn with fiercest ray,
 And o'er this little isle your influence send,
 Shedding around a too-refulgent day,
 Oh, for a while, your darting beams suspend!
 Kindly exhale, from Ocean's wat'ry bed,
 In awful darkness wrapt, a gloomy cloud,
 To hang in solemn silence o'er his head,
 And from your heat this sacred spot to shroud.
 Ye orient winds, that ever peaceful blow,
 In gentle currents gliding soft along,
 That neither storms nor variation know,
 O grant this tribute to my mournful song!
 With pleasing coolness tempering Phœbus' beams,
 Your steady breezes curl th' Atlantic wave,
 Thro' air's expanse reflecting silver gleams;
 O sound with plaintive accents o'er his grave!
 Thou, crystal brook, that from yon towering hill,
 Sharp rising thro' the sky, deriv'st thy source,
 Thy broken waves from rock to rock distil,
 And thro' the fertile vale direct their course.
 In cool meanders slowly gliding on,
 Thy waters oft the thirsty herds supply;
 Thy dimpled surface, glistening with the sun,
 To soothe his manes, murmur forth a sigh.
 Ye woods, that o'er these lofty mountains spread,
 And in your bosoms hide perpetual gloom,
 Throwing o'er vast volcanic cliffs your shade,
 Descend, and with your shade protect his tomb!
 But if this spot, plac'd in the humble vale,
 From your rich foliage can no shade receive,
 Perfume with aromatic sweets the gale,
 And hither your delightful fragrance give.

Ye sons and daughters of the sable hue,
 Ye quiet, peaceful, suffering race, draw near!
 O think how kind a lord he was to you,
 And to his memory drop the willing tear.
 Ye who have shar'd with him the social feast,
 Crowning with sparkling wine your flowing
 bowl,
 With bursting raptures you have heard his jests,
 Whilst mirth and wit refin'd bespoke his soul.
 At gay assemblies, in the sprightly dance,
 When thro' the hall with graceful steps he
 mov'd,
 On him what eye cast not a partial glance,
 And female hearts with secret joy approv'd!
 But, ah, how vain are these fantastic joys!
 Each fleeting pleasure of our life how vain!
 Can one pursuit that our fond care employs,
 Give health, or momentary ease from pain?
 What manly ardour warm'd his noble mind,
 When to his country's injur'd cause he turn'd!
 Coolness with courage were in him combin'd,
 And to avenge her wrongs his anger burn'd.
 Near a deep bay, where rugged rocks have stood
 For ages, fix'd on either side the shore,
 And spurn'd the raging Caribbean flood,
 Whose foaming surfs like distant thunders roar;
 Here, from the western continent convey'd,
 On rapine dire and lawless plunder bent,
 The foe in waste the neighbouring houses laid,
 And, unoppos'd, pursu'd their foul intent.
 Two suns successive they with active toil
 Entrenchments on the sandy beach prepar'd;
 Deep fixing in the earth the wooden pile,
 From all expected fears their front to guard.
 These secret, hostile robbers, to withstand,
 Thither in Sol's oppressive heat he rode,
 Leading thro' wild and devious paths his band,
 Where human footsteps scarce before had trod.
 Revenge, with fluttering wings, before them flew;
 And, tho' by dangers and fatigues beset,
 Prudence and care she from their minds with-
 drew,
 And made them now each toil, each fear, for-
 get—
 Behold the vain and coward foe—she said;
 And pointing, turn'd her ardent looks aside—
 Exulting in the havoc they have made,
 Securely in their new-form'd works confide!
 Tho' with quadruple numbers they support
 Their deeds unjust, still vain is their defence;
 To coward breasts how groundless each resort!
 Virtue and noble thoughts are banish'd
 thence!
 She paus'd—and, by her daring voice inspir'd,
 In onward haste, with eager steps, they ran;
 And by one soul, and by one ardour fir'd,
 With bold attempt to charge the foe began.
 Swift as the lightning's glance, with sharpest sound,
 Shot from th' opposing foe, Destruction flies,
 Dealing with iron hand her deaths around;
 Safety she with impartial threat denies.

Guided by Fate's unerring hand, she sent
 At Stewart's manly front a leaden ball—
 Death drove it on—till thro' life's seat it went,
 And, every sense dissolving, urg'd his fall.
 Revenge, still rushing on with fiercest look,
 Close to the mouth of the entrenchments led;
 Struck with her awe, the foe their works forsook,
 And to the neighbouring woods for safety fled.
 What dæmon spirit, fatal to mankind,
 First taught them thus the deadly gun to
 mould;
 Taught the swift ball it's destin'd aim to find,
 The nitrous dust it's dreadful power unfold!
 How oft by this doth Cowardice succeed;
 And, by a chance which Fate or Fortune gave,
 At distance doom the noblest soul to bleed,
 And from his country's hopes cut off the brave!

G. H—.

ELIZA.

AN ELEGIAC BALLAD,
 BY MR. S. COLLINGS.

THE breezes slept on Severn's tide;
 The silver star of love
 Was all Eliza's midnight guide
 Along the pathless grove!

Her nightly task to wander there,
 And hear the bird complain,
 That mourn'd, like her, an absent dear;
 That mourn'd, like her, in vain!

Inclining, as the lily grows,
 She held her beauteous head;
 A dew-drop on the vernal rose,
 The crystal tear she shed.

Chaste white her robe; a sable zone
 Embrac'd her virgin waist,
 Whose apt device was all her own,
 And spoke a mournful taste:

Was there, in crimson tints pourtray'd,
 A foldier's bleeding form;
 Was there, all wild, a kneeling maid,
 Who kiss'd his wounds yet warm.

E'en such a maid, so sadly wild,
 The fair Eliza stood,
 Like Melancholy's elder child,
 And por'd upon the flood—

That, all unconscious of her sighs,
 Pellucid danc'd along;
 Drown'd the full torrent of her eyes,
 And mock'd her mournful song!—

My William perish'd in the wars,
 Where pride ungenerous drove;
 And do I live the wretched cause,
 Ye genial lights of love!—

She said; and, maddening with despair,
 Sent forth a bitter scream;
 Loos'd to the Fates her golden hair,
 And mingled with the stream—

What time a youthful stranger past
 The margin of the grove,
 Whose joyous front, and vigorous haste,
 Bespoke the glow of love!

His vigorous haste, the cry alarms;
 He turn'd, in vain, to save!
 Scarce caught the maniac in his arms,
 And sunk beneath the wave!
 And, sunk beneath the closing wave—
 For whom I liv'd—he cried—
 My heart yet glows; but Nature gave
 A hand for all!—and died.
 Indeed was Philomela dumb!
 The lights of Heaven withdrew!
 Ye tun'd to melancholy, come,
 And glut your tearful view!—
 Unusual clouds eclipse the morn;
 It blows a wintry blast:
 Thou know'st that fair, on Severn born,
 'Tis William clasps her fast!

ELEGY

TO THE MEMORY OF MRS. HALE, WHO DIED
 ON CHRISTMAS-DAY.

MUST this blest day, the happiest of the
 year,
 Be sullied with a sigh, and falling tear?
 This day, that to our Saviour gave his birth,
 Proclaim'd 'good-will to men, and peace on
 earth?'

It must be so! while Myra's friends survive,
 Or friends to merit and to virtue live:
 For on this day, (with sorrow be it said!)
 The lovely fair the debt of nature paid.
 Ah, dear departed shade! while through these veins
 The crimson stream shall move—while life re-
 mains,

I must lament thee—and the dread return
 Of this sad, fatal day, for ever mourn.
 Her matchless worth no fulsome aid requires
 From panegyric, or poetic lyres.
 To give her numerous virtues in detail,
 E'en Mason's, Hayley's, Seward's muse might
 fail.

How great her merits all her friends can tell,
 And those alone can say, who knew her well.

Tho' to my verse each Muse her aid denies,
 Her generous aid Sincerity supplies;
 Respect and Gratitude direct my hand,
 To say, (what Truth and Justice both demand)
 In her the gifts of Nature all combin'd,
 And every grace with every virtue join'd.
 Her hapless case the healing art defied,
 She droop'd, she languish'd—in her prime she died.
 Thus have I often seen the fairest flower,
 At early dawn, by some unfriendly shower
 Bow'd down, and faded, at the noon-tide hour.

When I beheld her lifeless corpse, the King
 Of Terrors there had lost his wonted sting;
 For, while she breath'd the vital air on earth,
 Lovely she was, and so appear'd in death.
 Long the grim tyrant's meditated blow
 Held the dear victim captive here below;
 Till the bright angels, this auspicious morn,
 Announcing to the world Messiah born,
 With pity view'd the sufferer distress'd,
 And thus (in chorus joining) her address'd—

Come, sister angel, haste away,
 Forsake thy dreary house of clay;

No longer by disease confin'd,
Sorrow and sickness leave behind.
Mount to the regions of yon blest abode,
And there enjoy the presence of thy God.

There, free from care, and every pain,
Thou shalt a blissful seat obtain;
There will we join in endless lays,
To sing the great Jehovah's praise!—
This said, they wing'd her to the realms above,
To everlasting peace, and never-ceasing love.

HIGHGATE, DEC. 25, 1783.

VERSES

ON LATELY SEEING HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
PRINCE FREDERICK PLAY AT CHESS
WITH THE REIGNING DUKE AND DUKE
FERDINAND OF BRUNSWICK.

BY JAMES JOHNSTONE, ESQ.

SWEET Prince, as soon as seen admir'd,
Belov'd—ador'd as soon as known;
Whose soul in sunshine Heaven inspir'd,
Whose very faults are Virtue's own.

While you with those whose arms withstood
The Gallic Hydra's hissing strength,
And made it, track'd by its own blood,
Drag frightened home its crippled length:

While you, with those, tho' but in play,
The field with bounding horsemen scour,
Advance the foot in firm array,
Or plant the sur-commanding tower;
We Britons con your future praise,
And list our hopes to mighty things;
The Bishop who mates such as these,
Will soon, like them, give check to Kings.

ADDRESS TO PITY.

HAIL, lovely power! celestial maid!
Soft, pleasing Pity, hail!
Whose gentle influence, balmy aid,
Suspends Affliction's tale.

Mild as the dew salutes the earth,
Ere morn begins to appear,
Thou giv'st to hope and gladness birth,
Diffusing joys sincere.

From thy blest mansions, humbly great,
The streams of bounty flow,
To calm the frowns of adverse fate,
And soothe the plaints of woe.

Come, darling child of Heaven above,
To me thy sweets impart;
O teach me, with endearing love,
To heal affliction's smart!

Teach me to soften every care
In injur'd Virtue's breast;
And, succouring, rescue from despair
The innocent oppress'd!

Teach me to wipe the falling tear
From helpless widows eyes;
And, fraught with generous zeal sincere,
Assuage the orphan's sighs.

Or, mindful of still lovelier deeds,
Thy influence so extend,
That, e'en where silent sorrows plead,
My bounty may befriend.

Thus, when I roam the verdant mead,
And view seductions round,
To doom the harmless bird to bleed,
That treads the insidious ground;
Teach me, when, struggling and oppress'd,
He pines for liberty,
With sensibility impress'd,
To set the captive free!
So shall my heart exult to spare
A life it never gave;
And freely loosen from the snare
What Pity's hand would save.

Then come, soft Pity, smiling fair,
From thy blest realms descend;
My bosom glows, with anxious care,
To greet its genial friend!

G. E. S.

OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE

TO THE GAMESTER.

ACTED AT WOODSTOCK ACADEMY, DE-
CEMBER 19, 1783.

BY THE REV. MR. MAJOR.

YOUNG on the stage of life's eventful play,
And younger still in art's fictitious way,
Before this audience stands a timid train,
To seek your favour—all they wish to gain.
Deny not then the commendation due,
Since their best efforts are display'd for you.
Little applause the tender bosom needs
To wake to virtuous or to vicious deeds.
The youthful mind a quick impression bears;
And what it early feels, it loves for years:
It's honest wish benevolence retains;
And vice, once cherish'd, finds secure of chains.
If, then, the ductile mind takes either way,
As level fluids, where we lead them, stray;
If education makes or mars the man,
And strengthens or destroys kind Nature's plan;
If on fix'd principles our acts depend,
And those we first imbibe, but seldom end;
What anxious cares should wait on early youth,
To guide its steps in innocence and truth!
To warn from ill, from errors to reclaim,
And raise the blushes of ingenuous shame!
To this great end, not only sound advice,
The heart-felt dictate, and the conduct nice,
May lend their aids; but e'en the well-wrote play,
Where pathos, moral, sentiment, bear sway,
With pleasing wiles may steal upon the heart,
And lead to virtue thro' the fields of art.
This aim in view, to-night we mean to shew
The GAMESTER's folly, and his deep-felt woe;
The keen despair that agitates the soul
When fetter'd Reason yields its last controul;
When love, nor faith, nor honour, can advance,
And the blind dupe becomes the sport of chance.
Trembling each step, yet fearful to reform,
Till final ruin wraps him in its storm;
When Nature pours her unavailing prayer,
And the last accents breathe the last despair.
Hence shall we learn, for moral is the muse,
Our first assent to follies to refuse:
The least indulgence in a sinful course,
By repetition, gains augmented force;
By quick degrees to stable habit turns,
Till conscience scarce its ruin'd quiet mourns;
Till shame no longer can the face o'ercast,
And every generous virtue breathes its last!

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

DRURY LANE.

ON the 5th of this month was performed at this theatre, a new comic opera, called—

THE METAMORPHOSIS.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Charles Freeman	-	Mr. Suet.
Marlow	- - - -	Mr. Packer.
Freeman	- - - -	Mr. Barrymore.
Neville	- - - -	Mr. Williams.
Toupee	- - - -	Mr. Dodd.
Simon	- - - -	Mr. Chapman.
Mrs. Neville	- - - -	Mrs. Hopkins.
Charlotte	- - - -	Miss George.
Julia	- - - -	Miss Phillips.
Mary	- - - -	Mrs. Wroughten.

THE plan of this opera is as follows. Freeman, the son of Sir Charles, being secretly attached to Charlotte, daughter of Mrs. Neville, and despairing of ever being able to obtain her mother's sanction, in consequence of his past extravagance, contrives to obtain admission into the old lady's house in the character of a Jew Painter. In this disguise he has frequent interviews with his mistress, from whom he receives great encouragement. The family, besides the ladies already mentioned, consists of Mr. Neville, brother of Charlotte; and Julia, the daughter of Mr. Marlow; whose misfortunes having obliged him to quit England, his daughter is protected under Mrs. Neville's roof. In this situation, Julia gains the affections of Neville; but as the patronage of the young gentleman's mother does not arise from the most liberal views, she wishes Julia to receive the hand of her tenant Simon, who is on the point of being married to her servant Mary. Mrs. Neville, in a conversation requiring Mary to give up her pretensions to Simon, receives the first intimation that the Jew Painter is not what he pretends to be. This puts the old gentlewoman on her guard; and Freeman, finding himself discovered, immediately absconds. Julia now has an interview with Simon, who, she is glad to find, is unwilling to abandon Mary: she then makes him her confidante, and procures him to escort her to a neighbouring village, where she proposes to remain concealed, that she may avoid the marriage recommended by Mrs. Neville. The circumstance of her eloping with Simon gives great alarm to Neville, who immediately goes in search of her. In the mean time, young Freeman, metamorphosed into a crippled soldier, in the presence of Mrs. Neville and his father, obtains another interview with Charlotte; and Sir Charles accidentally expressing himself favourably of his son, the disguised soldier avows himself, and receives his father's forgiveness, with the hand of Charlotte.

Marlow, returning from abroad, is filled with apprehension for the safety of his daughter Julia; but he is soon relieved, by her appearing before

him as the wife of Neville; Mary being at the same time united to Simon, for the sake of winding up with as many weddings as possible.

The dialogue of this opera is genteel, but it by no means abounds with wit: the humour is chiefly confined to Mrs. Wroughten. The songs are neatly written, but they are not of the epigrammatic kind. The music is pleasing and classical; and the overture had considerable pretensions to originality.

The words, as well as the music, are by Mr. Jackson of Exeter.

The Metamorphosis was got up with considerable care and attention; but, as it was not greatly relished by the public, it was performed only a very few nights, and will probably never be again acted.

COVENT GARDEN.

ON the 5th instant Mr. Macklin appeared, for the first time this season, in the character of Shylock, when he introduced Miss Ranoe, a pupil of his own, in Portia.

Miss Ranoe has an elegant person, with finely shaped and attractive features. Her voice has great sweetness of tone; and, under the tuition of Mr. Macklin, she promises to be a respectable actress.

ON the 6th instant the public were presented with a new comedy, written by Mrs. Cowley, and called—

MORE WAYS THAN ONE.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Marvel Mushroom	Mr. Edwin.
Bellair	- - - - Mr. Lewis.
Carlton	- - - - Mr. Wroughton.
Evergreen	- - - - Mr. Wilson.
Dr. Fee-love	- - - - Mr. Quick.
Legout	- - - - Mr. Wewitzer.
Lawyer	- - - - Mr. Thompson.
David	- - - - Mr. Fearon.
Tom	- - - - Mr. Stevens.
Arabella Belville	- - Mrs. Kemble.
Miss Juvenal	- - Mrs. Wilson.
Mrs. Jones	- - Miss Platt.
Miss Archer	- - Miss Young.

THE leading incident of this comedy springs from a new mode of courtship, conceived by Bellair, the hero of the piece; who, entertaining a passion for Miss Arabella Belville, niece to Fee-love, a physician, introduces himself to the house of the latter under pretence of sickness; where, while attended and supplied with drops and cordials by the young lady, he inspires her, notwithstanding his apparent debility, with a reciprocal affection. Previously to this, Fee-love had contracted his niece to Evergreen, an old bachelor, and uncle to Bellair, on consideration of having the young lady's fortune, and this without the knowledge of Bel-

lair, who was just returned from the university of Leyden. After a few visits at Fee-love's, (for which his pretext is the benefit of the air, the doctor's house being situated at the extremity of the town) he finds an opportunity, when alone with Arabella, to inform her of his penchant, and undeceives her with regard to his pretended illness. Arabella, who is all nature, innocence, and simplicity, agrees to elope with him the same evening, to avoid being married to Evergreen the next day. Bellair carries her to the house of his uncle Evergreen for security, and places her under the protection of Miss Archer, Evergreen's ward. This young lady's peculiarities give birth to an under-plot. Carleton, a friend of Bellair's, having a passion for Miss Archer, gets introduced to her by Sir Marvel Mustroom; who, we understand, had been either an iron or cheese-monger, but is now retired from business with an ample fortune, and sets up for a man of birth and consequence. This gentleman's prevailing foible is a desire to display his newly-acquired knowledge of history; and his consequent blunders, by the misapplication and confusion of names, characters, dates, and events, afford no small entertainment. In company with this gentleman we find a Miss Juvenal, whose whole employment is writing, or procuring others to write, satirical lines on her acquaintance in the newspapers. A production of this kind having appeared that day, reflecting on the character of Miss Archer, Carleton consents to be imposed on her as the author; and by this means, and also by assuming all manner of effrontery and impertinence, finds out another new and extraordinary way of recommending himself to the favour of a mistress. Evergreen finding that the lady whom his nephew had brought for protection to his house, is no other than the identical Miss Arabella Belville, prepares to take her away in his carriage; but is prevented by the arrival of Sir Marvel, whom Miss Archer persuades to wrap himself up in the cloak intended for Arabella, and thus diverts the attention of Evergreen, while the two ladies drive off in Sir Marvel's carriage, and are set down by mistake at Carleton's lodgings. This produces some embarrassing and diverting interviews between him and Miss Archer.

The plot of this piece is extremely involved, and it is quite impossible to follow it through its numerous mazes: let it suffice to say, that Fee-love, who, to favour the escape, had been amused with a sleeveless errand to Hampstead, finding, on his return, that his niece had eloped, and with the person whom he had pronounced, on his credit and reputation as a son of *Æsculapius*, to be irrecoverably gone in the last stage of an atrophy, consents, in order to save himself from being exposed, to the union of Bellair with Arabella; and the audience are left with every reason to expect a similar connection will soon take place between Carleton and Miss Archer.

This comedy met with the same testimonies of applause as have usually attended this celebrated author's former dramatic efforts. Mrs.

Cowley certainly yields to no author in knowledge of the stage, and in the mechanical construction of the drama.

As Comic Operas, wretchedly as they are in general written, seem to be the chief dramatic favourites of the present day, we could wish to see a performance under this description from Mrs. Cowley's elegant pen.

On the 23d inst. a new Pantomime was performed at this theatre, under the title of *FRIAR BACON; or, Harlequin Gulliver's Adventures in Lilliput, Brobdignag, &c.*

This piece, which is said to be manufactured by Mr. O'Keefe, commences with Friars Bacon and Bungy's watching the brazen head they had made, and from the speech of which (according to the well known legendary tale) they were to acquire the power of encircling England with a wall of brass. A chorus of impatient enquirers without vociferously demand to know if it has spoke. When they are silenced, the two Friars, unable from incessant watching to keep awake any longer, call on Harlequin, (who appears in the capacity of Bacon's servant) and, charging him to awaken them on the least symptom of the head's being about to speak, they both fall into a profound sleep. Harlequin, instead of following the directions he had received, amuses himself with the words that issue from the opening mouth. It first articulates, 'Time is;' next, 'Time was;' and lastly, 'Time is past;' when it falls to the ground, and breaks to pieces. Bacon awakes with the noise, denounces vengeance against Harlequin for his disobedience of orders, condemns him to perpetual silence, and goes off in a rage. Friar Bungy then rises from his slumber, laments the sad accident which has happened, but pity supersedes his resentment for Harlequin, and he gives him the hat and sword to direct his future steps, and protect him against the implacable revenge of Friar Bacon. At this period the pantomimical business commences with Harlequin taking Columbine from a nunnery, and bargaining with a sailor for a passage. To appease her father's anger, or rather to gratify his determined resentment, Bacon engages to raise a storm; this paves the way for the discovery of Harlequin, who is next seen fast asleep in the vicinity of Mildendo, the capital city of Lilliput. A Lilliputian countryman assists a milkmaid over a stile, drives her cow out of the fold, and while she is milking testifies by his gestures the sincerity of his love for her: when she has done, he drives the cow back, helps up with her pail, and is going off, when the sight of Harlequin (whose figure, compared to theirs, is truly gigantic) operates very powerfully on his fears, he throws down his scythe, and the her pail. They knock at the door of a cottage, and call down an old-man to behold the wonderful sight. A sailor enters, who is at first a little frightened, but soon recovers himself, takes a fresh quid; and, laying hold of Harlequin's sole, asks, 'What cheer?' At this the motley stranger snores, the peasants run away, but the sailor draws his hanger, and stands on his guard. Perceiving Harlequin secure again in a sound sleep,

he goes off with an air of contempt for the inanimate lump he had been detained by. A country squire, with two blacks, come on, and Harlequin rises. The squire calls on a constable and two soldiers to arrest him: after some hesitation, he submits to their dictates, and is guarded off. The whole hunt now appears, to whom the squire describes what has happened, and offers to lead them to a fight of the wonderful object, but the sound of the horn calls them the opposite way; the squire also gives the chace the preference, and all go off with a view of holoo! This scene is followed by a procession of Lilliputian officers of state and magistracy to the council-chamber, where Harlequin, after sentence of condemnation is passed upon him, lifts one of the council upon his head, takes one under each arm, and runs off pursued by the rest of the court and the guards. After some very humorous business in a street scene, between an old barrow-woman, some chairmen, &c. Harlequin, with his three prisoners, is pursued across by the whole train of Lilliputian magistrates and members of the council, and the scene changes to the front of a bagnio in Brobdignag. A Brobdignagian watchman having fallen asleep, remains in the box till two children are passing by in the morning to school; after they have sung a very humorous and characteristic duet, one of them tears a leaf out of his book, lights it at the watchman's candle, and sets it on his toe; he swears out an oath or two, cries the hour, and falls fast asleep again. Harlequin and Columbine, alarmed at the gigantic appearance of the figures, hide themselves in a pair of boots that are standing at the door. An officer and his girl, who were before seen to walk into the bagnio, are, with others, frightened by the watchman's cry of fire, and appear at the window in great confusion; which finishes the first act of the piece.

The second act presents Harlequin and Columbine returned home again. A variety of perplexities, which are always expected to form part of a pantomime, succeed each other. Bacon and Bungy oppose each other's efforts to accomplish the fate of Harlequin, which at last depends on his success in a hall of combat, where Columbine is pronounced to be the reward of the victor. In this last scene a variety of feats are performed by groups of combatants, chevaliers, amazons, &c. The conqueror throws off his disguise, proves to be Harlequin, receives Columbine for his reward, and the piece concludes with a grand chorus by the priests of Hymen.

The scenery does the painters great credit; particularly Friar Bacon's study, the Lilliput country, cascade, china-shop, and the concluding scene of the piece.

Mr. Shield's genius for composition never shone with greater lustre. The piece admits of variety, and he has very happily embraced the opportunity to shew how much he is capable of yielding.

The words of the songs are in Mr. O'Keefe's usual style, as will sufficiently appear from the following specimens.

Vol. III.

AIR—MR. BANNISTER.

Oh, my poor Harlequin! though lost thy joy,
Courage, and again be merry, my boy.

Though brother Bacon

Offence has taken,

Though Bacon

Has taken

Thy negligence in dudgeon,

This *Chapeau Bras* direct thee,

This wooden sword protect thee

Against the anger of the surly old carmudgeon.

Hey! the lightnings flash!

Hark! the thunder rolls about,

As 'twould knock the poles about,

And the rain comes dash;

Flash! Dash!

Dash! Flash!

Roll, thunder, roll about;

Nadir, zenith, pole about:

The skies soon shall clear,

And the wrangling thunder cease;

Gay Iris shall appear,

Bright covenant of peace;

Kind Fortune soon shall smile, and richer gild
the scene;

And all thy days be happy, tranquil, and serene.

AIR—LILLIPUTIAN BARROW-WOMAN.

A very honest poor woman am I,

And pretty enough, though I'm past my prime;

Apples and pears in the summer I cry,

And oysters I sell through the winter time:

Come, who'll buy?

Ho! here am I!

And thus I roll my barrow through the world.

Look round the globe, by land and by sea,

And all sell something, both woman and man;

Though few deal so fair, and so honest as me,

Yet they all, like me, will cheat if they can.

With come, who'll buy? &c.

AIR—MR. REINHOLD.

Deserve her you love, and your tongue I'll let
loose;

But first lend an ear, for you know not it's use:

The tongue often leads, in the journey of life,

Through flowers and brambles, sweet peace, or
rude strife.

Your questions be few, and with caution reply,

Yet scorn to dishonour your tongue with a lie;

Take care how your tongue proves the key to
your mind,

Left Folly prevent what sage Prudence design'd.

Be candid and open when sure of your friend;

When absent, his character boldly defend:

Advise if in error, reprove if in fault,

For dear is that friendship with flattery bought.

Your tongue, when inclining to censure or blame,

Ask first of your heart, Might not you do the
same?

Who think you speak truth, you should never
deceive,

Nor wrong the fond maid who your vows may
believe.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

(Continued from Page 385.)

DECEMBER 2.

EARL Spencer and Lord Hampden took the oaths and their seats.

Lord Abingdon rose to say a few words respecting a speech said to have been delivered in that House on the first day of the present session, (his lordship having been absent at the time) the language of which was so specious, that he thought it incumbent on him to say something by way of reply. This speech, he observed, had represented the Preliminary Articles of Peace, settled by the late administration, as disgraceful, humiliating, and inadequate.

Lord Stormont called him to order, and appealed to the House, whether he had a right to obtrude a subject on them in that irregular manner in which he was pleased to introduce it.

Lord Abingdon, notwithstanding this interruption, resumed his observations on the speech above alluded to, and defended the conduct of the late administration respecting the Preliminaries; in which, he said, they were perfectly justified by the circumstances of the times, and the pressing necessity of the case. He observed, that the noble lord at the head of the late administration had pursued his measures with a degree of integrity which will ever reflect the greatest honour on his character; but that the malignant spirit of faction had unfortunately defeated his good intentions, by forcibly seizing on the government of this country; a trespass as nefarious and flagitious as any that had ever existed. His lordship, after having said a few words more, concluded; and, upon a motion of Lord Sandwich, the House adjourned to Thursday.

DECEMBER 4.

Read a second time the Malt-bill.

Ordered that the proper officers lay before the House copies of Letters, Papers, and Accounts of the East India Company.

Adjourned to Tuesday.

DECEMBER 9.

Mr. Morton, from the East India Company, presented several papers, which were ordered to lie on the table.

The bill for the better regulating the East India Company's Affairs being then read, the Duke of Portland moved, that it be read a second time on Monday next.

Lord Temple said he should seize this first opportunity of entering his solemn protest against so infamous a bill, and conceived himself perfectly parliamentary in giving it such an epithet, as it infringed upon the most inestimable part of our constitution, our chartered rights: that, notwithstanding it had been carried with so high a hand in another place, he trusted their lordships would not sanction it, without a thorough conviction that the plea which had been used—that of absolute necessity—was just; and, in order to

be convinced of this, they ought to examine with attention every kind of evidence which could be procured, and not be satisfied with that partial selection of papers then upon the table. He desired to know whether ministers, should a motion be made for other papers, would object, and take the sense of the House upon it. He was aware, he said, that he was not perfectly in order; but as the noble duke had so long been extolled for candour in his proceedings, he wished the whole investigation of the bill to be made as candid as possible, and hoped for a reply to his question.

The Duke of Portland said he thought the papers then upon the table sufficient to enable them to determine on the bill; but should others occur to him as necessary, he would certainly introduce them.

Lord Thurlow agreed with Lord Temple, that every precaution ought to be taken, and every circumstance carefully examined; and that the House ought to have the most stubborn facts to justify their conduct, before a bill of such an alarming nature received their sanction. His lordship called it a violation of the rights of Englishmen, and an invasion of the Company's property, as it dispossessed them of their charter. He said he did not mean to charge the Duke of Portland with having purposely suppressed any papers; but as he looked on it as almost impossible for any man not to make a partial selection of papers in support of a measure he wished to accomplish, he did not consider those on the table as sufficient to enable their lordships to decide on the bill.

Lord Townshend thought the noble duke had given a satisfactory answer to the question concerning papers, when he stated that he had no objection to others being produced. He said he was convinced that the interference of parliament was highly necessary to rescue the India Company from immediate ruin; that it required such a bold and rapid measure as had been adopted; that he liked a bold and active minister; and had we been in possession of such a one during the late war, matters might have terminated more to our advantage. He concluded with observing, that the Company's charter, which allowed them a monopoly of trade, was not to be taken from them, farther than to prevent them in future from committing such horrid ravages and massacres as they had done; and that the bill should meet with his support.

Lord Loughborough warmly supported the bill; and wished their lordships to convey their thoughts to India, where war and rapine were yet desolating that country; where the Company's servants had seized on a prince because he had treasure; and who, as was natural, had effected his escape, and stimulated other princes to join him in a war against our settlements. A treaty, he admitted, had been concluded; but on what conditions? not to restore peace, which was so much sighed after, but to join, and endeavour between them to extirpate another powerful prince, and to share his

his country; a species of cruelty and barbarity which no man could hesitate to condemn. His lordship then answered some objections to the passing of the bill; observed that the debt of the Company was so enormous, that the interference of government was the only hope left of saving them from destruction; and complimented the minister (Mr. Fox) who had taken so effectual a method of redressing the grievances which had been so loudly complained of.

Lord Thurlow admitted that the India Company was in debt, but observed that nobody had told us how that debt was incurred. He said we were given to understand that it was owing to the mismanagement of the Company's directors, and their servants; but that not a word was said of the enormous expences the public had brought upon them by the late war; the sums which were expended in defending themselves against the French; the delay in the return of their ships; and a variety of other circumstances. His lordship said that, in the late war, we had been losers in every part of the globe but India; and that we had maintained our honour through the spirited arrangement and astonishing talents of Governor Hastings, who had not only acted with success upon the defensive, but had also made acquisitions which would repay the expences of the war in that part of the globe.

Lord Carlisle said, that the Company's debt was so large, that he was afraid to mention the sum; that the situation of the Treasury was well known; there were bills of the India Company coming due to the amount of 900,000*l*. Would their lordships say that the Treasury must pay these bills? But, independent of the bankrupt state of the Company, the cruelties which had been practised were sufficient, in his opinion, to induce their lordships to pass the bill in question; they were a disgrace to the name of Briton, and shocking to humanity. He conceived that the Duke of Portland had given as full an answer to the question as could be required; and as there was no question before the House, he should move for an adjournment.

The Duke of Richmond reprobated the bill: and also the coalition; saying, that either Lord North had given up his principles to the Duke of Portland; the Duke of Portland to Lord North, or the cabinet was divided on every measure, and therefore nothing good was to be expected from them.

DECEMBER 12.

The House met to receive the city petition, but it was not presented.

Lord Temple presented a petition from the Court of Directors of the East India Company against the bill depending in that House.

DECEMBER 15.

The Earl of Abingdon rose to give his opinion respecting the bill for vesting the affairs of the East India Company in the hands of certain directors. He laboured, in a speech of some length, to prove the illegality of the bill, adducing the authorities of several learned judges of the law, particularly that of Sir William Blackstone; and said, that it would by no means increase the influence of the crown, as it had been

pretended, but, on the contrary, would inevitably destroy it; and moved, that the judges be summoned to attend the House, in order to give their advice, in point of law, upon the aforesaid bill.

The Duke of Manchester opposed the motion, as highly improper; and, on the question being put, it was negatived without a division.

The Duke of Richmond then begged leave to present a petition to their lordships from the city of London, praying that the bill then before the House might not pass into a law. The petition being read,

The Duke of Manchester said, that it contained very improper language; for, instead of being drawn up as a petition, it actually charged the House of Commons with having passed an act subversive of the constitution. He thought it would have been sufficient for the petitioners to have stated what they apprehended would be the consequence, without telling the House that it was highly unconstitutional, an unlawful seizure of property, and a deprivation of sacred rights; and submitted to the House, whether one dictated in such peremptory terms ought not to be rejected.

The bill for vesting the direction of the affairs of the East India Company in the hands of certain directors, and for admitting counsel to the bar in behalf of the Company, was then read a second time, and witnesses examined; and, after a long conversation, the House adjourned.

DECEMBER 16.

The House continued to hear counsel on the East India bill; Mr. Rous and Mr. Dallas on the part of the proprietors; Mr. Hardinge and Mr. Powell on that of the directors. Adjourned till to-morrow, and ordered the Lords to be summoned.

DECEMBER 17.

The order of the day for summoning the Lords on the second reading of the bill for the better regulating the Affairs of the East India Company, being read,

Lord Gower rose to oppose the bill; and observed, that, if it should pass, it would throw an undue influence into the hands of the minister who projected it, would rob the first commercial Company in the world of their chartered rights, and militate against the very constitution of this country.

Lord Carlisle thought the bill highly necessary. He said that the situation of the finances of the East India Company called for the speedy interference of parliament; and that the conduct of their servants abroad, who paid little or no attention to the orders of the directors, was truly alarming, as they had been guilty of the most violent outrages, making peace or war as best suited their own interest, breaking treaties and leagues with the different princes, sweeping the inhabitants from the face of the earth, and committing ravages and enormities which were not only a disgrace to the British name, but to humanity.

Lord Coventry pressed their lordships attention to the dangerous innovation they were about to adopt, that of depriving a set of British subjects of their dearest rights, their franchises, and their

property: for if they were robbed of their charter, they lost their all; and if charters were set at naught, liberty was at an end. This measure before them appeared to him equally alarming to all corporate bodies: for who would say that ministers might not, next year, think it advisable to put the direction of the Bank into commission? Might not the African Company expect it? Or, perhaps, they might chuse to appoint in future the Mayor of the city of London. These were conclusions which he thought every corporate body in the kingdom had a right to draw, if the present bill was not checked by their lordships.

The Duke of Manchester declared himself in favour of the bill; and thought, that unless the regulations proposed in it, or some others of equal propriety, were speedily adopted, the Company would be in the most imminent danger.

Lord Rawdon's sentiments were coincident with those of Lord Gower, in giving the commitment of the bill a negative.

Lord Walsingham considered the bill as pregnant with measures which threatened the subversion of our rights and privileges; and observed, that our possessions in India had been preserved by the activity, zeal, and integrity of Mr. Hastings, notwithstanding the many obstacles which had been constantly thrown in his way.

Lord Derby supported the bill on the necessity there was for checking the servants of the Company in India, and adduced a variety of letters and extracts, to prove the barbarity that had been practised there; and, after dwelling some time on the different proceedings of the councils of Bengal, Madras, and Bombay, all of whom he charged with a variety of delinquency, he concluded by appealing to the feelings of the House to put a stop to such cruelty.

Lord Camden said that charters were, in his opinion, of too serious a nature to be thrown aside at pleasure; and that nothing but the actual commitment of an act of forfeiture ought to deprive any body of men of that right; that no such act had been proved against the India Company, and yet they were by this bill not only to be deprived of their charter, but of their property also; for it appeared to him, that if a man was denied the power of using his property, he was in fact deprived of it. His lordship entered largely into the bill, adducing many arguments in favour of his objections to it: he considered it, he said, as brought in to obtain influence; and concluded with observing, that as he had, jointly with the late Marquis of Rockingham, endeavoured to suppress influence, he could not now support a measure which gave the minister ten times more than they had wrested from him.

Earl Fitzwilliam and Lord Gage spoke a few words in favour of the bill; as did Lords Radnor and King against it.

The Bishop of Salisbury said he disliked many parts of the bill, especially that which put the power of patronage in the hands of the new directors; and as the rest might be amended in the committee, if any noble lord in administration would assure him that he would not oppose a clause in it's stead, to vest that power in the king, he would support it's being committed; if not, it would have his negative.

The question being then called for, the House divided, when there appeared

For the commitment - - 76

Against it - - - - 95

Majority — 19

The bill was of course rejected.

DECEMBER 18.

Read a first and second time the American Trade bill.

Lord Effingham moved, that the present state of persons now imprisoned for debt be taken into the consideration of a committee, previous to a bill being brought in for their relief; which was ordered accordingly.

DECEMBER 19.

Went through in committee, and then reported and passed the East India Debts bill.

Passed the American Trade and Tournay's Naturalization bills.

DECEMBER 22.

Read a first time the Land Tax and Irish Postage bills; and then adjourned.

DECEMBER 24.

Lord Thurlow took his seat as Lord Chancellor. After which his Majesty gave the royal assent to the following bills, viz. The Malt bill, the Land Tax bill, the East India Payment bill, the American Trade bill, the Irish Postage bill, Splitgerberg's Naturalization bill, Tournay's Naturalization bill, the Borrowstownness Canal bill, and some Road bills.

Adjourned to the 20th of January 1784.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

[Continued from Page 389.]

DECEMBER 1.

COLONEL James Crawford took his seat for Horsham, in the room of James Wallace, Esq.

The report of the India bill was then read, and a motion made for going into a committee.

Mr. Powis thought it an invasion of the chartered rights of this country; and that no Englishman would be safe, if such a bill, which overturned the great foundation of British liberty, should pass into a law.

Mr. Buxlee defended the propriety of the bill, and of vesting the right of nominating commissioners for the government of the British affairs in Hindostan in commissioners appointed by parliament. He considered the magnitude, importance, and extent of the British territories in India, as greatly beyond the powers of a company of merchants to govern. He asserted that the East India Company had never made any treaty which they did not break; and that the powers of Hindostan looked upon the India Company as a society of merchants devoid of honour, integrity, and public faith, and entirely devoted to views of gain. Mr. Burke concluded with expatiating upon the confusion that must arise from the conduct of the Company, who, he said, had sown the seeds of dissention in that quarter of the globe, and deposed or raised to thrones many princes.

Sir Grey Cooper also declared himself in favour of the bill.

Mr.

Mr. Duncombe, Mr. Martin, Mr. Beaufoy, and Mr. Smith, spoke against the bill.

The Right Honourable Henry Dundas (late Lord Advocate for Scotland) insisted, that all the humane, wise, and political purposes of the bill before the House, might have been served without disfranchising the Company of their legal rights and privileges; and that the precipitation of ministry in the cause in question originated from party views, and not from necessity.

Mr. Mansfield, Mr. Fox, and Lord John Cavendish, spoke in favour of the bill; Mr. T. Pitt, Mr. W. Pitt, and Mr. Arden, against it. After which the House divided; when there appeared—

For the bill's being committed 217

Against it - - - - - 103

Majority — 114

DECEMBER 3.

Passed the Malt bill.

Ordered in a bill for the amendment of the Receipt Tax-Act.

The order of the day for the House to resolve itself into a committee on the bill for vesting the Affairs of the India Company in the hands of commissioners, being called for, and the bill read, the same was agreed to.

Mr. Fox then named the seven superior commissioners, viz. Earl Fitzwilliam; the Honourable Frederick Montague; Lord Viscount Lewisham; the Honourable George Augustus North; Sir Gilbert Elliot, Bart. Sir Henry Fletcher, Bart. and Robert Gregory, Esq. He said the whole seven would sufficiently recommend themselves, and not only refute the calumnies thrown out against him in that House, but prove that he looked to an appointment of men of unquestionable character and integrity, and superior to influence of any kind. The Honourable Secretary next proceeded to propose nine inferior, or assistant directors, viz. Thomas Cheap, Esq. George Cummings, Esq. John Harrison, Esq. Richard Hall, Esq. Stephen Lushington, Esq. John Mitchell, Esq. John Smith, Esq. George Tatem, Esq. and Jacob Wilkinson, Esq. and added, that he saw no reason why these assistants should not be members of parliament; and that therefore he had not proposed any clause declaring them incapable of holding seats in that House.

Mr. Hussey declared his approbation of the bill, but wished the Right Honourable Secretary to assign a reason why members of parliament would make better assistants than other men.

He also wished to convince the public, that his Majesty's ministers and parliament were determined to act with integrity and vigour; and therefore, if the Honourable Secretary did not, he would propose a clause, on bringing up the report, to declare the holding the office of an assistant-director incompatible with a seat in that House.

Mr. Fox replied, that, whenever such a clause was offered, he would argue it upon its proper grounds.

After having gone through the several clauses contained in the bill, the House adjourned.

DECEMBER 4.

Mr. Alderman Newnham moved the repeal of the Receipt Tax; which, he said, had not at first been much opposed, because its effects were,

not then foreseen; but now, that they were known and felt, the tax was become very unpopular; that complaints were made against it from all quarters; and he was persuaded that it would be found so unproductive, as to oblige the House to repeal it. He concluded with moving, that leave be given to bring in a bill to repeal so much of the said act as proposed a tax upon Receipts.

Sir Cecil Wray seconded Mr. Newnham, saying, that he had been entrusted by his constituents to do every thing in his power towards a repeal of the said tax. In the room of it, he said, he had another to propose, namely, a tax of Ten Shillings on every maid-servant kept for domestic purposes; which he was sure would greatly exceed in produce any thing that ever had been expected from the Receipt Act. Such a tax, he said, would fall principally on householders, and consequently, on his constituents; but it would not be a partial tax, as it would fall equally on the wholesale and retail trader, and would produce above 400,000l. a year. He proposed also that the privilege of franking letters should be taken away, which would greatly increase the public revenue.

Mr. Powis supported the tax; and could not adopt the doctrine, that representatives in parliament were bound to sacrifice their own opinions to those of their constituents. He thought the tax a good one, and called upon the ministry to support it.

Mr. Coke disapproved of the Receipt Tax, and in lieu of it, he proposed a tax on church pews; and as they often belonged to private families, and descended with particular houses to heirs, he would impose a tax of twenty shillings upon every pew. There were, he said, great seats or pews in several churches for the members of corporations, who never troubled them; upon these he would lay a tax of twenty pounds; on every prebendary's stall he would lay a duty of forty shillings; on the stall of every dean five pounds; and on that of a bishop twenty pounds. For the erecting of every tomb-stone he would propose a licence of twenty shillings; and for the privilege of burying in churches, ten pounds; which last, however, he did not wish to be a productive branch, as he would rather see an end put to so indecent and pernicious a custom. He also proposed a tax upon dogs, from which he thought a considerable revenue might be raised: and concluded by observing, that the different taxes he had mentioned would produce 530,000l. annually.

Lord Mahon said that Receipt Stamps would be forged out of the kingdom, and sent into it; by which means two-thirds of the produce would be carried into foreign countries.

Lord North thought that this could not happen often, as the forgery might be attended with death.

Lord John Cavendish declared he was resolved to support the tax, and that he hoped to render it more productive.

After some farther conversation, the House divided; when there appeared—

For the repeal - - - - - 47

Against it - - - - - 149

Majority — 102

Lord John Cavendish then presented his bill for explaining and amending the Receipt Tax-Act;

Act; which being read a first time, the House adjourned.

DECEMBER 5.

Resolved that £1,169,400l. be granted for the payment and discharge of Exchequer bills made out in pursuance of the act of last session; and that £1,000,000l. be granted for the same purpose.

Read a second time the bill for the payment of the debts of the East India Company.

Lord Ludlow, pursuant to his Majesty's orders in council, presented papers relative to the intercourse with America; which were ordered to lie on the table.

The order of the day for going into the Committee of Supply, &c. being then moved,

Lord North said, that, before he could bring in his bill relative to the postage of letters between Great Britain and Ireland, some part of his proposition must pass through the Committee of Supply: he moved, therefore, that it be an instruction to the said Committee to take into consideration the propriety of laying a small duty on the postage of the votes of the House, newspapers, &c. to Ireland. Which motion passed; and the House having gone into the committee, the proposition was acceded to without opposition.

The House being resumed, the order of the day for the farther consideration of the report from the Committee of the whole House on the India Commissioners bill was moved for, and the question carried without opposition; and, after some desultory conversation, the bill was ordered to be read a third time on Monday.

DECEMBER 8.

Passed the Borrowstownness Canal bill.

The order of the day was then moved for the third reading of the bill for vesting the Affairs of the East India Company in the hands of Commissioners, for the benefit of the proprietors and the public.

Lord Mahon reprobated the bill in the severest terms, and hoped it would never be enacted into a law, or assume any form that merited the least respect. He said that it marked the conduct of the minister in very striking colours: that the right honourable gentleman, whose child this monstrous, and he hoped abortive, production was, had in a former debate spoken of himself as a general, under whom the less danger was to be dreaded, as, were he inclined to encroach on those sacred rights of the constitution, in the defence of which he had spent a great many years, the various officers who still acted with him would certainly desert their posts. From this ominous junction, he said, doubts of the consequences had prevailed; and, in his opinion, this obnoxious bill was one of the first fruits of such a corrupt tree.

Mr. Hamilton objected to every stage of the bill. He said that it was brought in on fallacious grounds, and supported only by superiority of numbers: that the author of it had come forward with a most astonishing representation of the Company's affairs, which had been contradicted by authority, and, as he understood, in some degree retracted; that the circumstances of the Company were by no means so desperate as they were imagined to be; that the very name of Charters, so sacred and dear to all corporate bodies, was thereby

wantonly and grossly violated, and a wound given to every species of right so sanctioned; and concluded with calling upon the independent gentlemen to assist him in checking this violent stretch, not of royal, but of ministerial prerogative.

Mr. Nicoll expressed his astonishment at the shape in which the opposition to the bill appeared. It did not, he said, divest the Company of any other privilege than that of oppressing and murdering their fellow-creatures; that there was no injustice in restraining one class of men from the infamous habit of spreading misery and ruin among another; and called upon the gentlemen who reprobated the bill to put the matter on this issue.

Mr. Grenville, Mr. Wilkes, and Mr. Martin, disapproved of the bill.

General Burgoyne could not conceive from whence any opposition to the bill could arise, except from the most perfect ignorance of it. He considered it as a specific remedy for the abuses at present subsisting; and was heartily glad that there was a prospect of its accomplishing the original object of it with honour and triumph.

Mr. Scott said he should oppose the third reading of the bill. He observed that the Right Honourable Secretary had acted with an high hand from first to last; that there never was, in his opinion, a more pernicious and alarming measure proposed to parliament than the bill in question; that it was not the timid and weak, nor the ignorant and lazy, but the active, intrepid, and enterprising minister, who now threatened our public privileges; and therefore it behoved every man who was a sincere friend to the constitution to watch a minister of this description with the greatest jealousy.

Mr. Anstruther endeavoured to refute every objection which had been started, in the course of the debate, against the spirit and tendency of the bill; and said that he viewed it, with a mixture of satisfaction and triumph, as a masterly system replete with wisdom and propriety, which had been suggested by necessity, and matured by the care and benevolence of that House.

Sir Richard Hill protested against the bill, the grounds and views of which he said he had always disliked; and begged leave to move an amendment to the title of the bill, which should run thus: 'A Bill for divesting the East India Company of their chartered Rights, by the most violent, arbitrary, and wicked of all Measures; and, in the same overbearing spirit, vesting Seven Directors, and Nine Subs, with powers for exercising all that vast Patronage which the Company possess, to the exclusive Benefit of the Minister's Friends and Dependants, who are in circumstances sufficiently necessitous to capacitate them for such a Gift.'

Mr. Adam followed Sir Richard Hill.

Lord Mulgrave contended, that no delinquency had been proved against the Company, the bill was unreasonable, arbitrary, and premature.

Mr. Powis reprobated the principle of the bill; and, glancing at the conduct of the minister who projected it, said that he was carried through it only by the force of numbers. He contrasted the Rockingham administration with the present; and concluded

concluded with adjuring the House not to permit the bill to undergo a third reading, but to seize it, as an instrument of destruction gone forth against the constitution.

Mr. Secretary Fox said, that the honourable gentleman who spoke last had used unwarrantable freedoms, and had attempted to scandalize him in a matter which he knew must not a little affect him; but that he would content himself with saying, that the charge was altogether false and groundless. He then took a short review of the bill, stating how it had improved in its progress: he said it had shared a fate not unlike that of its father, by the daily obloquy which was thrown out against it; but, the more it was canvassed, the more, he said, it appeared deserving of the public attention.

The Right Honourable Mr. W. Pitt spoke against the bill, asserting that it was an object with government to annihilate the consequence of country members. This he considered as a counterpart to the bill, both having originated, he said, in the same spirit of tyranny and oppression. He then went over all the old ground, contending against the measure, and reprobating the minister in his motions as well as modes of acting; which, he insisted, predicted no good, but much evil, to the constitution.

The Attorney General went largely into the merits of the question, examined the several objections made to the bill, and insisted that necessity would in many cases justify the infringement of charters.

Mr. Arden replied to the Attorney General, by reprobating the bill, and denying the necessity or utility of it.

Mr. Wilberforce paid some very high compliments to Mr. Fox, but declared himself one who had no confidence in him.

Mr. Rigby expressed his hearty concurrence in the bill, and was sorry to hear it rumoured that, should it pass, Mr. Fox and Mr. Pitt, the two greatest men in the kingdom, would be for ever irreconcilable. He said that he knew their fathers, who were both eminent, but not so eminent as their sons; and that a coalition between these two gentlemen would be a happy circumstance for England.

Mr. Jenkinson entertained very serious apprehensions from the system realized in the bill, which, he said, joined the legislative and executive powers in the same persons; a species of government of the impropriety of which all Europe were now so sensible, that hardly a vestige of it remained in the most despotic states. He concluded with observing, that, from the disposition made by the bill, the whole property of this country would be pledged for that of the East, which was extremely fluctuating.

Sir Robert Herries voted for the bill.

Sir Watkin Lewes, Mr. Alderman Townsend, Sir Cecil Wray, Sir Robert Smith, and Mr. Flood, the celebrated Irish orator, declared against the bill.

The House then divided on the third reading; when there appeared—

For the bill - - - 208

Against it - - - 102

Majority ——— 106

DECEMBER 10.

Lord John Cavendish moved a new writ for the county of York, in the room of Sir George Savile, Bart. which was ordered.

Lord North brought up the Post Office bill, which was read the first time.

The Secretary at War, after moving the Army Supply, stated, that the estimates of this year exceeded those of the last by about 8000*l.* and moved, that 17,483 men, including 2080 invalids, be granted to his Majesty, as guards and garrisons for the year 1784.

A short altercation then commenced between Sir Joseph Mawbey and General Conway, on the subject of our maintaining foreign troops in time of peace; after which, the question being put relative to the supply, it passed without a division, and the House adjourned.

DECEMBER 11.

Agreed to the report of the resolutions of yesterday on the supply.

Resolved, That 17,483 effective men, including 2080 invalids, be employed as land-forces for 1784.

That 636,190*l.* be granted to his Majesty for defraying the charge of maintaining the said men, including garrisons, commissioned and non-commissioned officers, private men, the charge of cloathing, charge of agency, and allowances to captains and pay-masters, surgeons and riding-masters, for 1784. And

That 284,213*l.* 2*s.* 9*d.* be granted for the forces and garrisons in the plantations, garrison of Gibraltar, &c. &c.

After a pretty long conversation, principally between Mr. Flood and the Secretary at War, relative to the situation of Ireland, the American Trade bill was read a second time, and the House adjourned.

DECEMBER 12.

Read a second time the Irish Postage and Land Tax bills.

Passed the East India Debt bill.

The House having then resolved itself into a committee of ways and means, the ordnance estimate were presented, which brought on a pretty long debate; after which, counsel was called in and heard in behalf of Sir Thomas Rumbold. Adjourned.

DECEMBER 17.

Passed the American Trade bill.

Went through in committee, with amendments, the Irish Postage and Land Tax bills.

DECEMBER 18.

Passed the American Intercourse bill.

Lord North then moved the order of the day for going into a committee on the Post Office bill.

Lord Nugent regretted that the Irish Post-office would, in consequence of this bill, be treated as if it belonged to a foreign nation. He said he disapproved of measures which had a tendency to estrange those who were our fellow-subjects; and thought that, by rendering the privilege of franking mutual between both countries, matters might have been so adjusted as to prevent a measure which had so unkind an aspect.

Lord North said he was as much concerned as his noble friend at being obliged to have recourse

course to this measure. He observed that hitherto the Irish Post-office had been a British one, the rates for postage having been established and collected under British acts of parliament; that this had given umbrage to the Irish; and that, since the passing of the act of last year, by which it had been declared that Ireland was bound by those laws only which were made by the King, Lords, and Commons of Ireland, the postage could not be continued to be collected in that kingdom under British laws.

Lord Newhaven thought the business might be settled more satisfactorily to both countries than by the present bill. He said that English franks had hitherto passed in Ireland, though Irish franks to Irish members in this country were not allowed: that, in his opinion, the best way to settle the business, would be to suffer Irish letters, addressed to English members of parliament, to be delivered here free from postage; and English letters, directed to Irish members of parliament, to be free from postage in Ireland; which would render the privilege reciprocal, and satisfy Ireland.

After some farther conversation on the subject, the bill went through the committee; and the House being resumed, resolved itself again into a committee on the Land Tax bill, went through the same without debate, and adjourned.

DECEMBER 19.

Mr. Arden moved a new writ for Appleby, in the room of the Right Honourable William Pitt, who, since his election, has accepted the offices of First Commissioner of the Treasury, and Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The House then entered into a debate of some length relative to the state of the nation, in the course of which Mr. Fox, Lord North, and Mr. Dundas, were the principal speakers; and, after some conversation of a desultory nature, adjourned.

DECEMBER 22.

The House in committee resumed the consideration of the state of the nation.

Mr. Erskine rose, and expatiated, in a speech of some length, on the inexpediency of a dissolution of the present parliament, and the madness of the minister who should think of advising such a measure; and moved, That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, praying that, as things are at present circumstanced, it might be the Royal pleasure to indulge the wishes of his faithful Commons against an immediate dissolution of parliament.

Colonel Fitzpatrick entirely coincided in opinion with Mr. Erskine, and urged the propriety of the address.

Mr. Dundas said that he could not countenance the measure of an address in that House, as none of his Majesty's confidential servants were then present.

Mr. Fox spoke in favour of the address.

Lord Mahon opposed the address, as he thought that it was not only grounded on a mistake, but also on the apprehension of a danger which he could not now believe was impending.

Commodore Johnstone also opposed the address. He said that a bill of a most extraordinary nature had been carried through that House with an high hand, and an abortive attempt had also been made to cram it down the throats of the peers: that, under such circumstances, what could his Majesty do but appeal to the people, by a new election, whether the House of Commons, or that of the Peers, was to be supported?

Lord North, in a speech of considerable length, supported the motion for the address.

Sir William Dolben approved of the address; which, he said, was dutiful, loyal, and full of that delicacy and respect to which the sovereign was entitled.

The question being then put, the motion for the address was carried without a division, and the House adjourned.

DECEMBER 23.

The Honourable Mr. Grenville informed the House, that the members who were of his Majesty's most honourable privy council had waited upon his Majesty, to learn when he would be pleased to receive their address; and that his Majesty had signified to them, that he would receive it on the morrow at two o'clock.

DECEMBER 24.

The Speaker (attended by several of the members) went to St. James's with the address; and, on his return, he read to the House his Majesty's answer, to the following effect:

That it was the first object of his wishes to exercise all his prerogatives for the good of his people; that the state of the funds, and of the revenue, required the most immediate attention; that the reformation in the government of India was a matter of great delicacy and importance, which called for equal dispatch; and that his Majesty would not interrupt the proceedings of the House of Commons, either by a prorogation or dissolution of the parliament.

Mr. Steele then moved, that a new writ be issued for a commissioner to serve in parliament for the shire of Edinburgh, in the room of Henry Dundas, Esq. who, since his election, had accepted the office of Treasurer of the Navy; which was ordered. Also for new writs to fill up the vacancies occasioned by the appointments of Sir George Yonge, to the office of Secretary at War; of Mr. Aubrey, and Mr. Elliot, to be Lords of the Treasury; and of Mr. Brett, Mr. Pratt, and Lord Apsley, to be Lords of the Admiralty: which were also ordered.

DECEMBER 26.

New writs were ordered in the room of the following members who have accepted places—Mr. Kenyon, Attorney General to his Majesty; Pepper Arden, Esq. Solicitor General; Sir William James, deceased; Mr. Buller, and Marquis of Graham, Lords of the Treasury; Mr. Percival, a Lord of the Admiralty; Mr. Selwyn, Surveyor General of Crown Lands; Honourable W. Grenville, Joint Paymaster of the Forces; Thomas Pitt, Esq. created Baron Camelford; and Mr. Estwick, Secretary to Chelsea Hospital.

Adjourned to the 12th of January 1784.

POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

DECEMBER 1783.

THOUGH Mr. Fox's East India bill passed the Commons with a majority of a hundred and six; on the question for commitment, in the House of Lords, it was rejected by a majority of nineteen.

The loss of the bill with the Peers has been ascribed to the improper interference of Majesty, during its progress through the Upper House. But, whatever objection may be made to the manner in which Mr. Fox's design to entrench himself and associates, by the whole patronage of the East, was defeated, few unprejudiced persons, it is presumed, will sincerely condole with him on his want of success.

We have always thought Mr. Fox *might* be a good and a great minister, but we have not been so well satisfied that he *would* be so: the present attempt sufficiently evinces that he was not afraid of bold measures; and bold measures, we continue to think, must be adopted, to restore the sullied splendor of our national character. These measures, however, must have only the public good for their object, and they must operate as little as possible to the prejudice of innocent individuals, and be effected with all possible regard to public faith, or they will become rather the scourge than the security of the people.

The Portland party, headed by Fox, now gives way to the Shelburne party, headed by Pitt: thus

is the country perpetually involved by the leaders of opposite factions; neither of which, from what we have hitherto seen, seem sufficiently to regard the true interest of the nation, when it clashes with the aggrandizement of themselves and their colleagues. Each, in their turns, seize on titles, places, and pensions, while in power; each, when out of office, exclaim with equal vehemence against every species of rapacity.

Till some method of checking the violence of party is adopted, we despair of seeing an administration in which we can safely place unlimited confidence. Mr. Pitt is unquestionably a young man of great abilities; and if he has not all the political craftiness of Mr. Fox, as well as all that gentleman's ministerial sagacity, (of which, however, we are by no means fully convinced) he certainly has as much constitutional knowledge, and as much real integrity.

For our own parts, though we are not greatly disposed to worship any ministers, we would not willingly withhold from them our warmest approbation, when we see them act with as much disinterestedness as we think we have a right to expect from persons entrusted with the entire confidence of the sovereign and people. The present new administration, as far as it is yet formed, seems to possess that confidence, which we hope it will endeavour to deserve.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Vienna, Nov. 26.

PRINCE Czartorinsky set out from this city for Warsaw at the moment it was least expected, an express having brought him the melancholy news that his palace was burnt to ashes, and that the princess his daughter perished in the flames.

Copenhagen, Nov. 28. We have accounts from Iceland, that the new island which rose from the sea near Reikenos, now bears the form of a very high mountain; the sea thereabouts, which was 100 fathoms deep, is now in many places only 40. The lava which runs from the new volcanoes in the district of Skaptfield, has destroyed twelve farms and three churches. The cinders thrown from these mountains are a mixture of pumice-stone, sand, and sulphur; which has much damaged the country on which it fell, and hurts the cattle put to graze on fields impregnated therewith.

Hague, Dec. 3. We hear from Berlin, that as soon as the king was informed of the insult given by his secretary of legation at the court of Madrid to the Comte de Gerisdorff, the Saxon minister, he immediately dismissed M. Favre from his service, and ordered him to come directly to Berlin.

Letters of authority from Vienna confirm the account that the emperor is going to take a journey to Italy; from which it is concluded there will be no war.

Madrid, Dec. 5. We learn from the village L'Alduludui, near Almeria, (in the kingdom of Murcia) that a disastrous accident happened there on the 29th of October. Part of the mountain which commands that village (named the Mountain of the Moors) opened in two parts, and tumbled down with a terrible noise, burying in its fall twenty-seven houses, in which six men and women and six children remained dead.

His majesty has ordered all the prisoners in the kingdom (except those for high-treason) to be set at liberty, on account of the birth of the twin-princes of which the Princess of Asturias was lately delivered.

Paris, Dec. 5. Mons. Amelot has retired with a pension of 60,000 livres per ann. His wife has a reversion of 24,000 livres during her life, in case she survives him. Besides this, he has obtained a grant of 100,000 livres by way of reimbursement.

M. Marmontel is elected perpetual secretary of the French Academy, in the room of M. D'Alembert.

The merchants of Languedoc have obtained permission to open salt-mines in the neighbourhood of Cette, for the sole purpose of furnishing the Americans with that commodity.

Paris, Dec. 6. On the second instant Messrs. Charles and Robert ascended in their machine at the Thuilleries, in Paris, amidst the acclamations of an innumerable number of spectators;

indeed, no conqueror ever received more testimonials of applause, in any triumphal car. It was near two o'clock when they ascended, and at three quarters after three they alighted in the priory of Nefte, between Nefte and Hedouville, nine leagues from the city of Paris.

A copy of the process was sent to Paris the same night. It was written in the aerostatic car, and signed by the Curé of Nefte, and the Curé of Fresnoy, the Perpetual Syndic of the same place, and the Curé of Hedouville, the Duc de Chartres, and the Duc de Fitz-James, who arrived at the time it descended, and by Messieurs Charles and Robert, jun. themselves.

The Duke of Cumberland, during the time of ascension of Messieurs Charles and Robert's aerostatic car at Paris, was on the Pont-Royal; where the concourse of people was so great, that his highness was very much incommoded, and, indeed, in a dangerous situation: the danger increasing, a French soldier, who was near, immediately came to his assistance, and conducted his Royal Highness safe from the crowd.

Vienna, Dec. 10. According to the last advices from Constantinople, the divan have declared to the internuncio of the emperor, that the Sublime Porte would, on her side, contribute all in her power to satisfy the Imperial and Royal Court, by ceding to her (besides the district of the Ottoman Croatia) the town and fortress of Belgrade, with a territory of three miles round the place. But our court, little satisfied with that declaration, has, it is said, sent back immediately the courier charged with these dispatches to Constantinople, with a counter declaration; by virtue of which the internuncio is to set forth the impossibility of accepting this condition, as the districts offered cannot any way serve as an equivalent for the twenty-two millions of florins disbursed for the preparations for war. The Imperial and Royal Court, far from consenting thereto, requires of the Porte to explain herself, and give a definitive answer, without tergiversation, respecting the pretensions made for so long a time past.

Hague, Dec. 10. It is said that the letters from our ambassadors at Paris were on Friday last laid before the assembly of the States of Holland; in consequence of which, their Noble and Great Mightinesses express themselves as follows, in a pre-advice: that the court of London having given no satisfactory reason why the ultimate negotiation for the definitive treaty should be transferred to London or the Hague, and sound policy requiring that the court of France should be dealt with with the utmost caution and deference, their Noble and Great Mightinesses are of opinion, that the Dutch ambassadors at Paris shall be directed to acquaint the Duke of Manchester, or whoever in his Grace's absence manages the concerns of Great Britain with the court of France, that the proposal could not be accepted; that the said ambassadors do insist upon the preliminaries being converted into a definitive treaty; and that in case this should be evaded, the said ambassadors should declare, that the Republick would consider the definitive treaty as concluded by the tenor of the preliminaries, and decline all further negotiation on this matter.

Versailles, Dec. 14. On the 9th inst. Mr. Storer, minister-plenipotentiary from the court of London, had a private audience of the king, when he delivered his credentia] letters to his majesty: he was afterwards presented to their majesties and the whole royal family.

Paris, Dec. 18. The festival on account of the peace was not celebrated on the 14th instant without accidents: the number of bodies deposited at the Morgue is six, all pressed to death in the crowd; many others, who were carried home, expired soon after.

Paris, Dec. 21. The city of Thessalonica, the capital of Macedonia, a great magazine for the Levant trade, has been totally overthrown by an earthquake; in the lower part many French, English, and Italians, are buried in the ruins. This disaster is more destructive than that of Messina. Warehouses of all kinds of commodities, belonging to the merchants of Marseilles and London, are swallowed up.

GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3.

THIS Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6.

College of Arms, Dec. 6, 1783. His Majesty has been pleased, by warrant under his royal signet and sign manual, bearing date at St. James's the 3d instant, to declare and ordain, that, for correcting divers abuses which have of late years crept into the order of baronets, (many persons having assumed that title without any just right) and for preventing the like in future, the title of baronet should not, from the date thereof, be inserted in any commission, warrant, appointment,

or other instrument, thereafter to be issued to any person claiming or using the said title from either of his Majesty's offices of secretary of state, or from any other of his Majesty's offices whatever, until such person so claiming or using the said title, or some one on his behalf, should have proved his right thereto in his Majesty's College of Arms, and produced a certificate thereof from the said college, under the common seal of that corporation.

And that his Majesty's secretaries of state for the time being should not, from thenceforth, prepare any warrant to pass under the royal signet and sign manual, for the purpose of advancing any person to the degree of a baronet of Great Britain, until it should appear by a proper certificate,

ificate, that the family arms of the person so intended to be advanced, together with so much of his pedigree at least as may be necessary to ascertain the descent of the title, should have been duly registered in his Majesty's College of Arms; and that the clerk of the crown for the time being should transmit all patents of baronets, thereafter to be created, as soon as might be after they should have passed the Great Seal, to the register of the College of Arms, for the purpose of an authentic registry thereof in the said college; which patent, so registered, should be returned to the clerk of the crown, for the use of the person to whom the same should be granted.

SURREY, D. E. M.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20.

Warsaw, Dec. 3. The plague still continued to rage at Cherson.

Vienna, Dec. 6. The emperor set out this morning for Florence.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 23.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27.

[This Gazette contains a farther enlargement of the term of the proclamation relative to our trade with the American States to the 20th of April next.]

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 30.

This Gazette does not contain any intelligence.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

DECEMBER 1.

A Court-martial was held on board the Prince Royal, in Portsmouth harbour, for the trial of Evelyn Sutton, Esq. (late commander of his Majesty's ship *Isis*, one of the Squadron under the command of Commodore Johnstone) for delaying the service of his country, on which he was ordered on the 16th of April 1781, and for disobedience of the commodore's verbal orders and public signals; when the following officers were chosen members of the court, viz. Admiral Montagu, president; Admiral Campbell, Captain John Faulkner, Captain Sir John Hamilton, Captain Marshall, Captain William Affleck, Captain Bradby, Captain Edgar, Captain Osborne, Captain Faulkner, Captain Wainwright, and Captain Sinclair.

3. The report was made to his Majesty in council of the convicts under sentence of death in Newgate, when the following were ordered for execution on Tuesday next, the 9th instant, on a scaffold to be erected before the jail of Newgate, viz. John Burke, for robbing Thomas Fellows, Esq. on the highway on the road to Uxbridge, of a silver watch gilt, two gold seals, and five guineas—John Wallis, alias Fox, Richard Martin, and Frances Warren, alias Bahinger, for breaking into the house of Eleanor Baytes, at Hampstead, and stealing a quantity of wet linen—George Morley, for robbing Gerard William Goote, on the highway, of a metal watch, and some money—Samuel Wilson, for counterfeiting the current silver coin of this realm, called shillings and pences—John Lawler, for breaking into the dwelling-house of Judith Stoney, in St. Martin's in the Fields, and stealing some bed-curtains, two shirts, a pair of breeches, &c.—William Munro, for forging a bill of exchange, purporting to be the acceptance of Messrs.

Pybus, Dorset, and Co. bankers, in London, for the payment of 10l. 10s.—And William Busby and Francis Burke, for returning from transportation before the expiration of their term.

The following were respiced during his Majesty's pleasure, viz. Enoch Shortridge, for stealing, in the dwelling-house of Charles Smith, three beds, two looking-glasses, three pillows, &c. value 20l.—Dennis Shehan, for knocking down Alexander Shaw in the parish of St. George's, Middlesex, and taking from him a silver watch—Michael Hasterly, for stealing a mare, the property of Francis Hobler—Robert Bampton, for stealing a mare, the property of George Roman—Richard Sharpling, for robbing John Griffin, a boy, on the highway, of a waistcoat, two shirts, a neckcloth, &c.—George Shipley and William Templar, for stealing a sheep, the property of William Church—John Taylor, for forging a letter of attorney in the name of John Hopkins, a seaman on board his majesty's ship *Pelican*, in order to receive the prize-money of the said Hopkins—And Charles Stokes, and Thomas Wilson, alias Henry Hart, for returning from transportation before the expiration of their term.

5. Was tried in Westminster Hall, a long interesting cause, wherein a baronet was plaintiff, and Edward Whatmore, Esq. defendant. The action was brought to recover 240l. which the plaintiff advanced to the defendant, for the purpose of carrying an election in the House of Commons against the sitting members for the borough of Hindon. After a hearing of six hours, a verdict was given for the defendant. Only two witnesses were examined on his part.

6. A trial came on before Lord Loughborough in the court of Common Pleas at Guildhall, on an action brought against the India Company for not providing for and sending home the

the foreign sailors who were hired abroad to assist in navigating the company's ships to England; since which, for their support, they have been obliged to beg about the streets of this city: when, after a hearing of two hours, a verdict was given against the company, that they should allow each man (as they were acknowledged to be good sailors) 36s. a month during their stay in England, and to be clothed, and sent home at the company's expence.

9. About a quarter past nine o'clock, the following convicts were brought out of Newgate, and, after about half an hour spent in prayer, were executed on a gallows erected upon a platform opposite the prison; viz. John Burke, John Wallis, alias Fox, Richard Martin, Frances Warren, alias Ballinger, George Morley, Samuel Wilson, John Lawler, William Munro, William Busby, and Francis Burke. They were attended by the two sheriffs, under-sheriffs, &c. with a number of constables. The whole of the building was hung with black; and, notwithstanding the vast concourse of people, we do not hear that any mischief was done. The unhappy sufferers all behaved very penitently.

The criminals were brought from the press-yard through all the other wards of the prison, that some impression might be made upon the prisoners, by seeing their fellow-creatures and late companions in such a situation.

The following is an exact description of the scaffold erected before the west-front of the gaol of Newgate, extending westward from the said gaol 30 feet, and 16 feet wide from north to south. This scaffold is 60 feet northward from the door of the debtor's lodge, from whence a passage is enclosed eight feet high, along the foot-path leading to the scaffold, on which the criminals ascend by stairs, by which means they are not exposed to view till they mount the fatal stage. The east part of the stage, or that next the gaol, is enclosed by a temporary roof, under which are placed two seats for the reception of the sheriffs, one on each side of the stairs leading to the scaffold. Round the north, west, and south sides, are erected galleries for the reception of officers, attendants, &c. and at the distance of five feet from the same, are fixed strong railings all round the scaffold, to enclose a place for the constables. In the middle of this machinery is placed a moveable platform, in form of a trap-door, 10 feet long by 8 feet wide, over the middle of which is placed the gibbet, extending from the gaol across the Old Bailey. This moveable platform is raised six inches higher than the rest of the scaffold, and on which the convicts stand; it is supported by two iron bars, six feet long, secured to the under side of two rollers, to run upon a sliding-bar; this sliding-bar runs also upon two rollers fixed in a groove made in a strong parallel beam and slider, in which are two holes for the two irons which support the platform to drop through. Being thus constructed, the platform is raised to its proper height, and the slider drawn out a little, is firmly supported thereby: at the head of this

slider is fixed a lever, whose handle comes above the scaffold; and the convicts standing on the platform, being tied to the gibbet, when the signal is given, the executioner, by a very small force applied to the handle of the lever, slides the bar into its place, and the platform falls from under them.

Standing Orders and Regulations to be observed at the Execution of the Criminals upon the new Scaffold erected before the Gaol of Newgate, as ordered by the Sheriffs.

That 120 constables be summoned to attend.

That proper posts and rails be fixed, to prevent any carriages coming up or down the Old Bailey.

Each prisoner to give notice in writing to the sheriff, prior to the day of execution, of the name of one friend to be admitted to him.

The time of execution to be precisely at nine o'clock.

The sheriffs officers to be summoned to attend in their gowns, and with javelins.

The execution to take place as soon after the prisoners come upon the scaffold as the nature and decorum of the awful scene will admit.

That the scaffold and passage be compleatly fixed by eight o'clock, and not later.

That the friends of each culprit do send a shell to Newgate at seven o'clock on the evening of the day preceding the execution, from Michaelmas to Lady-day, and at half past nine o'clock from Lady-day to Michaelmas.

The following Regulations were also issued to be observed on the Days of Execution.

Constables to attend the first removal of the scaffold.

The sheriffs officers, twenty in number, to stand with javelins within the first railing of the scaffold, and four without javelins, as usual, to halter and bring out the criminals.

The constables, under the directions of the city marshals, are to be placed in close order round the outer rail, with strict orders to preserve the peace, and admit no person within it. The city marshals will, by this arrangement, have the void within the outer rail to themselves.

The unhappy objects to be brought out of Newgate, as usual, at nine o'clock.

The Procession from the Press Yard to be in the following Manner, viz.

The Ordinary.

The Sheriffs, and Under-sheriffs.

The Criminals, two and two.

One half of the Sheriffs Officers, two and two.

Two Marshal Men.

The Junior Marshal.

Closed by two Sheriffs Officers, and two Constables.

No person to be admitted on the scaffold, except the clergyman, the executioner, his servant, and the criminals.

10. This being the anniversary of the Institution of the Royal Academy, a general assembly

bly of the Academicians was held at the Royal Academy, Somerset Place; when Edmund Garvey, Esq. was admitted an academican, and received his diploma, signed by his Majesty.

Three silver medals were given, viz. one to Mr. William Artaud, for the best drawing of an Academy Figure; one to Mr. Thomas Proctor, for the best model of an Academy Figure; and one to Mr. Thomas Johnson, for the best drawing of Architecture, being the Elevation towards the Principal Court of one of the Pavilions of Greenwich Hospital, nearest the river, done from actual measurement.

The assembly then proceeded to elect the officers for the year ensuing, when Sir Joshua Reynolds was re-elected president.

Council.	Visitors.
James Barry,	Agostino Carlini,
George Dance,	Richard Cosway,
Jeremiah Meyer,	Joseph Nollekens,
John Richards,	Joseph Wilton,
J. Bap. Cipriani,	John Bacon,
J. Singleton Copley,	Edward Burch,
Benjamin West, Esqrs.	Charles Catton,
Rev. Mr. Wm. Peters.	J. Singleton Copley,
	Benjamin West, Esqrs.

A General Court of the Governors of the Maritime School was held at the London Tavern, at which the Right Honourable Lord Dartrey presided as chairman. The thanks of the general court were presented to Sir Herbert Mackworth, Bart. for the polite manner in which he had accepted the office of treasurer; and Mr. Hanway reported, that Earl Spenser had promised to become a vice-president, in the room of his noble father, deceased, and to encourage the institution. The meeting was composed of many very respectable noblemen and gentlemen, governors of the school; who, after the business was finished, dined together at the tavern, and the day passed in the utmost harmony. Considering how much this country owes to naval strength, we cannot but seriously recommend the institution of the Maritime School as an object deserving general encouragement.

11. The court-martial on Captain Sutton ended, when the deputy judge-advocate read the following as the sentence of the gentlemen who composed the court, viz. That having heard the witnesses produced in support of the charge, and by the prisoner in his defence; and having heard what the prisoner had to urge in his defence; and having maturely and deliberately weighed and considered the whole; the court is of opinion, that it appears to them that the prisoner *did not* delay or discourage the public service on which he was ordered the 16th of April, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-one. That from the circumstances proved of the condition the *Isis* was in, it appears to the court, that the prisoner was justifiable in not immediately cutting or slipping the cable of the *Isis* after his getting on board her on that day; and that after the wreck of the fore-top-mast had been cleared, the prisoner did his utmost to regain his station in the line of battle; and that the *Isis* was in her station about sun-set of that day. The court doth therefore adjudge the said

Captain Sutton to be honourably acquitted of the whole of the charge; and he is hereby honourably acquitted accordingly.

John Montagu,	James Bradby,
John Campbell,	Alexander Edgar,
Jon. Faulknor, sen.	Samuel Osborn,
John Hamilton,	Jon. Faulknor, jun.
Samuel Marshall,	John Wainwright,
William Affleck,	Patrick Sinclair,

Thomas Binsteed, deputy-judge-advocate.

19. The sessions, which began on the 10th, ended, when sentence of death was passed upon twenty-three capital convicts.

The following, whose execution had been respited, were set to the bar, and acquainted that his Majesty was pleased to extend his mercy to them on the following conditions, which they accepted, viz. Thomas Limfins, to be transported for life to America; Peter Williams, William Blunt, William Glanville, John Berryman, alias Bennyman, John Barker, Joseph Abrahams, Andrew Ronan, William M'Namara, and Morgan Williams, for the term of seven years.

The following to be kept to hard labour, on board the hulks on the Thames, for three years: Thomas Wilson, alias Henry Hart, John Wright, Charles Stokes, John Fuller, Richard Sharping, Robert Steward, Dennis Shehan, and Robert Sutton; William Templar, George Shipley, and Robert Bampton, for two years; and Michael Hasterley, for one year.

Anne Smith, alias Gibbs, Thomas Tanner, Anne Farmer, and Elizabeth Jane, to be imprisoned in the house of correction; William Sharman, to serve as a soldier in the East India during his life; and Enoch Shortridge and John Taylor have received his Majesty's free pardon.

The session was adjourned to Wednesday the 14th of January 1784.

19. This morning, at one o'clock, a special messenger delivered to Lord North and Mr. Fox, the two secretaries of state, a message from his Majesty, importing that he had no farther occasion for their services, and requiring them to deliver up the seals of their respective offices. On this message, the seals were sent to Buckingham House by Mr. Fraser and Mr. Nepean, the two under-secretaries. A similar message was, about the same time, sent to the commissioners of the Great Seal. The Duke of Portland and Mr. Fox had, late on the preceding evening, communicated to his Majesty dispatches from Holland.

22. On account of St. Thomas's day happening on Sunday, the annual election of the common-council took place in the several wards of this city this day. There were as few contests as have been remembered for many years past, there not being more than six alterations in the whole of that body.

This morning was executed at the new gallows opposite the Debtors Gate, John Clark, for the wilful murder of Thomas Johnson. He was attended by one of the under-sheriffs, and other proper officers. He was turned off about twenty minutes after eight; and having hung the usual time, was cut down, and carried to Surgeon's Hall for dissection.

27. Came on the election of a deputy-magistrate of the Trinity House, in the room of Sir William James, Bart. deceased; when William Slater, Esq. was chosen.

BIRTHS.

In Bevers Street, the lady of the Honourable Henry Fane, a son.

In Stanhope Street, May Fair, the lady of the Right Honourable Charles Townshend, a daughter.

At Stockfield, in Yorkshire, the lady of ——— Middleton, Esq. twin sons.

In Cavendish Square, the lady of Governor Penn, a son.

In Portland Place, the lady of St. John Charlston, Esq. a daughter.

The lady of G. Gipps, Esq. member of parliament for Canterbury, a son.

MARRIAGES.

William Billingham, Esq. to Miss Panny Cholmondeley, youngest daughter of the Honourable Robert Cholmondeley.

Samuel Sloper, Esq. to Miss Richardson, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Richardson, of Camberwell, Surrey.

Samuel Smith, Esq. of Nottingham, to Miss Turner, eldest daughter of Edmund Turner, Esq. of Panton, in Lincolnshire.

William Strode, Esq. of Upper Brook Street, to Mrs. Leonard, of Bruton Street, Berkeley Square.

Charles Coles, Esq. of Ditcham Grove, Hants, to Miss Barwell, of Hertford Street.

John Haynes Harrison, Esq. of Copford Hall, Essex, to Miss Fiske, of Bury, in Suffolk.

Thomas B. Parkyns, Esq. one of the equerries to the Duke of Cumberland, to Miss James, daughter of Sir William James, Bart. of Gerard Street, Soho.

Alexander Adair, Esq. of Flixton Hall, Suffolk, to Miss Lydia Thomas, daughter of the late Sir William Thomas, Bart. of Yapton Place, Suffolk.

Anthony Ayre, Esq. to Miss Frances Wilbraham Bootle, third daughter of Richard Wilbraham Bootle, Esq.

Daniel Francis Houghton, Esq. to Miss Philippa Evelyn, daughter of the late Charles Evelyn, Esq. of Totnes, Devonshire.

At Wolverhampton, Mr. George Richards, of Poland Street, to Mrs. Anne Shaw, of Wolverhampton, widow, a descendant of the family who protected King Charles II. in the oak.

DEATHS.

At Knightbridge, Mrs. Wright, wife of Dr. Wright, of Charles Street, Grosvenor Square; only surviving child of the late Sir James and Dame Hester Gray, and maid of honour to the Princess of Orange at the time of her death.

In Panton Square, aged 45, Sir John Mitchell, Bart. of Shetland.

At Versailles, aged seven years and three months, her Royal Highness Mademoiselle, daughter of the Count d'Artois.

At Windsor, Mr. Weaver, page of the Back Stairs to her Majesty.

William Gregory, Esq. deputy-master of his Majesty's mint.

At Newmarket, Mrs. Moore, wife of Mr. Moore, church-clerk. Her death was occasioned by the bite of a cat; and she had, a day or two preceding her death, every symptom of febrile madness.

At Bath, the Right Honourable Lady Dorothea Inglis, widow of Sir Adam Inglis, Bart. of Cromand, in Scotland.

In Titchfield Street, Lady Sharp, widow of Sir Alexander Sharp, Bart.

At his seat at Bishop's Court, in the Isle of Man, the Right Rev. Father in God George Mason, D. D. Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man.

At Poole, in Suffolk, aged 74, Sir Robert Smyth, Bart. of Bury St. Edmund's, in Suffolk, and of Isfield, in Sussex. He married Lady Louisa Hervey, aunt to the present Earl of Bristol, by whom he had a son, (now living) Hervey Smyth, Esq. who was aid-de-camp to General Wolfe.

In Privy Garden, the mother of Charles Wolfran Cornwall, Esq. Speaker of the House of Commons.

At Upsal, aged 45, Charles Linnæus, professor of Botany, the only remaining descendant of the celebrated professor of that name: he had employed two years in travelling through France, England and Holland, in company with Messrs. Banks and Jussieu, in order to gather together all the posthumous works of his father, to which he was adding many valuable notes when he received the awful summons to leave this world.

Suddenly, after attending the marriage of his daughter at St. Anne's, Soho, Sir William James, Bart. one of the directors of the East India Company, and of Greenwich Hospital, an elder brother and deputy-master of the Trinity House, member of parliament for West Loo in Cornwall, and F. R. S. He is succeeded in title by his eldest son, now Sir Richard, whom he had by his second wife, an Indian lady. He has now a company of sepoys at Madras, and is the first of that country who has succeeded to an English title.

At Norton by Galby, in Leicestershire, aged 85, William Fortrey, Esq. His death was attributed to his falling down a flight of stone steps, in the front of his house, as he was going into his garden late in the evening. Among other marks of his munificence, he rebuilt the church at Galby, to which he gave bells: he also built, at his own expence, the New Church at Norton, to which he gave bells and an organ.

At Amwell, Hertfordshire, John Scott, Esq. one of the people called Quakers, and well known for his poetical and literary abilities. See Vol. I. p. 123, 459.

In Upper Grosvenor Street, John Radcliffe, Esq. of Hitchin Priory, Hertfordshire, member in the two last, and the present parliament, for St. Alban's.

At Weymouth, the Honourable William Parker, youngest son of the Earl of Macclesfield.

In Dean Street, Soho, aged 32, Daniel Wray, Esq. many years deputy-teller of the Exchequer under

under the Earl of Hardwicke. He was an excellent critic in the English language, an accomplished judge of polite literature and the finer arts, and a member of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies. In his younger years, he had made the tour of France and Italy with the son of Lord Chancellor King and the Earl of Morton.

At Coldingham, Berwickshire, Sir James Home, Bart.

At Edinburgh, Mrs. Eleanor Hamilton, daughter of the late Lord Basil Hamilton.

At Durham, Thomas Bowyer, Esq. of Tudhoe Hall, only son of the late Mr. William Bowyer, printer; by whose death, unmarried, 3000*l.* reduced annuities, bequeathed by his father contingently to the Company of Stationers for the benefit of six aged printers, becomes secured to them in perpetuity.

At an inn on the road between Ostend and Rotterdam, Thomas Nelson, Esq. He was born near Leeds, in Yorkshire, and was bound apprentice to a stay-maker in that neighbourhood; but, being of an enterprising turn of mind, he ran away from his master, and went to sea. He was upwards of twenty years in the slave trade to and from the Dutch West India settlements, by which he acquired a fortune of upwards of sixty thousand pounds; and having retired about five years since, he chiefly resided in the neighbourhood of Rotterdam, in a very private and penurious manner. He has left forty thousand pounds to his nephew, besides considerable legacies to other relations.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

The Honourable Captain George Fitzroy, of the 14th regiment of foot, to be one of the grooms of the bedchamber to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Anthony Storer, Esq. to be his Majesty's minister-plenipotentiary to the court of Versailles during the absence of his Grace the Duke of Manchester, ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary to that court.

The Right Honourable Granville Earl Gower, to be lord-president of his Majesty's most honourable privy council.

His Grace Charles Duke of Rutland, to be lord keeper of the privy seal.

The Right Honourable Francis Marquis of Caermarthen, and the Right Honourable Thomas Lord Sydney, to be his Majesty's principal secretaries of state.

The Right Honourable Edward Lord Thurlow, to be lord high chancellor of Great Britain.

The Right Honourable James Grenville, to be one of his Majesty's most honourable privy council.

His Grace the Duke of Dorset, to be his Majesty's ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the Most Christian King.

Daniel Hailes, Esq. to be his Majesty's secretary of embassy to the Most Christian King.

His Grace the Duke of Chandos, to be lord steward of his Majesty's household.

The Earl of Salisbury, to be lord chamberlain of his Majesty's household.

Lloyd Kenyon, Esq. to be his Majesty's at-

torney-general; and Richard Pepper Arden, Esq. to be his solicitor-general.

The Right Honourable William Pitt, John Buller, sen. Esq. James Graham, Esq. (commonly called Marquis of Graham) Edward James Eliot, and John Aubrey, Esqrs. to be commissioners for executing the office of Treasurer of his Majesty's Exchequer.

The Right Honourable William Pitt, to be chancellor and under-treasurer of the Exchequer.

His Grace the Duke of Richmond, to be master-general of his Majesty's ordnance.

Gibbs Crawford, Esq. to be clerk of the ordnance.

John Aldridge, Esq. to be keeper of the ordnance.

Thomas Baillie, Esq. to be clerk of the deliveries of the ordnance.

The Right Honourable Richard Viscount Howe, Charles Brett, John Jefferies Pratt, and John Leveson Gower, Esqrs. Henry Bathurst, Esq. (commonly called Lord Apsley) Charles George Percival, and James Modyford Heywood, Esqrs.—to be his Majesty's commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain and Ireland; and of the dominions, islands, and territories thereunto respectively belonging.

The Right Honourable William Wyndham Grenville, to be receiver and paymaster-general of his Majesty's guards, garrisons, and land forces.

The Right Honourable Henry Dundas, to be treasurer of the navy.

William Smith, Esq. to be treasurer and paymaster of the ordnance.

Everard Fawcener, Esq. to be one of the commissioners for the stamp-duties, in the room of William Waller, Esq.

John Guise, Esq. of Highnam Court, Gloucestershire; Sir Andrew Snape Hammond, Knt. Charles Barrow, Esq. of Highgrove, Gloucestershire; John Morhead, Esq. of Trenant Park, Cornwall; Rev. Richard Rycroft, D. D. of Calton, Yorkshire; John Silvester Smith, Esq. of Newland Park, Yorkshire; John Lomb, Esq. of Great Melton, Norfolk; Thomas Durrant, Esq. of Scottowe, Norfolk; Lucas Pepys, M. D. physician-extraordinary to his Majesty; Francis Wood, Esq. of Barnsley, Yorkshire; William Fitzherbert, Esq. of Tellington, Derbyshire; and Thomas Beevor, Esq. of Stethel, Norfolk.—To be baronets of Great Britain.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

War Office, December 2, 1783.

13th Regiment of Foot. Captain-lieutenant Alexander Grant, to be captain of a company. William Napier, to be captain-lieutenant.

37th Regiment of Foot. Lieutenant-general Sir John Dalling, Bart. to be colonel.

71st Regiment of Foot. Captain George Don, of the 51st foot, to be major.

78th Regiment of Foot. Major-general James Murray, to be lieutenant-colonel commandant.

War-Office, December 9, 1783.

99th Regiment of Foot. Trevor Hull, of the 79th regiment, to be captain of a company.

Major

Major John Elford, to be lieutenant-governor of St. John's, Newfoundland.

War-Office, December 13, 1783.

27th Regiment of Foot. John Storey, to be captain of a company.

Lieutenant-colonels Duncan M'Pherson, of the 3d Foot Guards; J. Watson Tedwell Watson, of ditto; James Lumsdaine, of the first battalion of 1st foot; Lowther Pennington, of 2d Foot Guards; Patrick Bellew, of 1st Foot Guards; John Hyde, of 2d Foot Guards; and Richard Steynor Jones, of 1st Foot Guards—To be colonels by brevet.

Lieutenant John Thomas Layard, of the 54th regiment, to be captain by brevet.

Commissions signed by his Majesty for the Army in Ireland.

14th Regiment of Light Dragoons. Sir George Dunbar, Bart. to be captain of a troop.

13th Regiment of Dragoons. Laurence Dundas, to be captain-lieutenant.

103d Regiment of Foot. William Percival, from the 18th foot, to be captain.

105th Regiment of Foot. Richard Talbot, to be captain. George Montgomery, of the second, or Queen's Regiment of Dragoon Guards, to be captain.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Rev. Mr. Thomas Mends, to the vicarage of Holbeton, in the county of Devon, void by the resignation of the Rev. Mr. Parsons.

The Rev. David Seurlock, to the rectory of Merthyr, Caermarthenshire.

The Rev. John Clayton, to the rectory of Kilreddin, Pembrokeshire.

The Rev. Joseph Hall, to the vicarage of Hough, Lincolnshire.

The Rev. Daniel MacLane, to the rectory of Warehorne, Kent.

The Rev. Luke Thompson, to the rectory of the two united moieties of Thuring, Yorkshire.

The Rev. Thomas Lewis Obeirne, to the vicarage of Stamford Hyam, in Suffex.

The Rev. Thomas Williams, to the vicarage of Alphiston, in Suffex.

The Rev. Peter Gunning, to the rectory of Deventon, in Gloucestershire.

The Rev. Nathaniel Smith, M. A. to hold the rectory of Houghton in Pickering, with that of Belton in Lincolnshire.

The Rev. John Jordan, M. A. to hold the rectory of Lawrenny, together with that of Letterston, and the chapel of Llanwair, Pembrokeshire.

BANKRUPTS.

John Bradley and Robert Bradley, of Abingdon Street, Westminster, coal-merchants.

William Hopkinson, now or late of Fleet Street, London, merchant.

Daniel Mathison, of the Haymarket, wine-merchant.

Ebenezer Reynolds, of St. Catherine Square, near Irongate, wholesale hardwareman and jeweller.

Thomas Preston, now or late of Manchester, butcher.

Edward Lane, of Birmingham, edge-tool maker.

John Wilkinson, of Berners Street, St. Mary Le Bon, Middlesex, money-scrivener.

Anthony Percy, of Canterbury Square, St. Olave, Southwark, wine-merchant.

Robert Garner, late of Little Newport Street, St. Anne, Soho, grocer.

Peter Rodolphus Utermarck, and James Lewis Adam, late of Moorfields, merchants.

Robert Christian, late of Bristol, but now a prisoner in the King's Bench prison, linen-merchant.

Thomas Pritchard, late of Builth, Breconshire, maltster.

Joseph Gardner, late of Liverpool, bread-baker.

Richard Wilson, of Three Cranes, Queen Street, Cheapside, bottle-merchant.

Isaac Ayton, of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, baker.

John Dove, of Queen's Camel, Somersetshire, draper and maltster.

John Foothead, of James Street, St. Paul, Covent Garden, brick-maker.

John Orton, of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, innholder.

Henry Facey, of Aldgate, London, linen-draper.

James Dean, of Wood Street, Cheapside, factor.

Pontus Lindroth, late of Kingston upon Hull, merchant.

Samuel Fletcher and John Fletcher, of Manchester, shoemakers.

Oliver Dawes, of Hay Gate, in the parish of Wrockwardine, Shropshire, victualler.

William Tingey, of Woolwich, Kent, linen-draper.

Benjamin Arrowsmith and Thomas Arrowsmith, of Upton upon Severn, Worcestershire, cyder-merchants.

Thomas Clark, of Southampton, grocer.

William Taylor, now or late of No. 229, Whitechapel Road, draper.

William Snell, late of William Street, Adelphi Buildings, coal-merchant and wharfinger.

Benjamin Bennett, of Little Bandyeg Walk, Southwark, dealer in coals.

William Morgan, late of Paul Baker's Court, London, coal and wine merchant.

John Greenwood, late of Tottenham, Middlesex, dealer.

Clarke Miller, of Sherringham, Norfolk, miller.

Peter Grant, formerly of Coleman Street, London, and late of Jamaica, but now of the Inner Temple, London, merchant.

Daniel Stephens, of Bristol, hosier.

Patrick Hansbrow, of St. Martin's Lane, Canon Street, London, merchant.

Henry Cook the younger, of Waltham Holy Cross, Essex, patent sponge-maker.

CHRONOLOGICAL LIST

OF

REMARKABLE OCCURRENCES,

DURING

The Period in which the British Magazine and Review was published.

VOLUME THE FIRST.

JULY TO DECEMBER 1782.

JULY.

5. **L**ORD Shelburne appointed First Lord of the Treasury.

11. The town of Lunenburg, near Halifax in Nova Scotia, plundered by the Americans.

13. The combined fleets seen off the Lizard.

16. The seamen of the outward-bound East India ships lent to the king's ships, till the combined fleets had quitted the Channel.

26. A storm of hail greatly damaged Madrid and its environs.

29. The homeward-bound Jamaica fleet arrived at Portsmouth, convoyed by the Sandwich, on board of which came the Comte de Grasse.

The Amazon French frigate, of 36 guns, taken by the Santa Margareta on the coast of Virginia; but retaken the day after, being abandoned.

AUGUST.

3. Comte de Grasse arrived in London.

4. Some of the homeward-bound Baltic fleet taken and drove ashore off Gottenburgh by a Dutch squadron.

8. Part of a convoy bound to Martinico taken by some British ships off that island.

14. The homeward-bound fleet from the Leeward Islands arrived in the Downs.

16. The Jamaica homeward-bound fleet dispersed off the Banks of Newfoundland; and the Ramillies, of 74 guns, one of their convoy, foundered, with several merchantmen.

18. The equestrian statue of Peter the Great opened for public view at Peterburgh.

20. A treaty of commerce signed at the Hague between the Americans and the Dutch.

22. A dreadful fire at Constantinople, which destroyed 10,000 houses, 50 mosques, 300 corn-mills, and several other public buildings.

VOL. III.

23. Some British and Indians took Cape River Fort, on the coast of Honduras, by storm, from the Spaniards, and put sixty of the garrison to the sword.

24. David Tyrie executed at Portsmouth, for sending intelligence to the court of France.

A storm damaged Sligo, in Ireland.

28. The Royal George, of 100 guns, overset by accident at Portsmouth, when Admiral Kempenfelt, with 400 officers and seamen, and about 200 women, were drowned.

30. The Spanish fort at Black River, on the coast of Honduras, with a garrison of 800 men, surrendered to the British troops.

Several privateers and merchantmen drove on shore and captured by Admiral Pigot's fleet, in their way from the West Indies to New York.

SEPTEMBER.

6. A ship of 74 guns offered to be built by Sir James Lowther, which his Majesty accepted.

10. The Hebe French frigate, of 40 guns, taken by the Rainbow, Captain Trollope, near the Isle of Bas.

Lord Howe sailed from Portsmouth for the relief of Gibraltar.

13. The naval magazine, with 300 barrels of gunpowder, blew up at Musquito Point, in Jamaica.

The grand attack of the French and Spaniards on Gibraltar by sea and land defeated, with the loss of all their floating-batteries, and about 4000 men.

15. L'Aigle French frigate, of 40 guns, with some money for Congress, and the Sophia, of 22 guns, with a valuable cargo, taken in the Delaware by the Warwick, Captain Elphinston, &c.

24. A shock of an earthquake felt on the island of Jamaica.

OCTOBER.

3. The Duke of Rutland elected Knight of the Garter.

3 P

4. The

4. The *Hector*, of 74 guns, one of Lord Rodney's prizes, foundered near Halifax.
A new order, called St. Woldemir, instituted by the Empress of Russia at Petersburg.

8. A hurricane at Surat, in the East Indies, destroyed 3000 inhabitants and much shipping.

9. The Prince and Princess of Mecklenburg Schwerin arrived at St. James's.

10. The combined fleet damaged by a storm in Algeiras Bay; and the St. Michael, a Spanish 74, drove ashore under the guns of Gibraltar, and taken by the garrison.

11. Lord Howe arrived off Gibraltar, and effectually relieved the garrison in the course of five days; and on the 20th had a partial action with the combined fleets off Cape Spartell.

13. A hurricane did great damage at Barcelona.

17. A riot at Wolverhampton and Birmingham, relative to the high price of provisions.

Engagement between the London of 98 guns, and L'Scipion of 74, off Hispaniola.

19. The Union Dutch man of war, of 64 guns, foundered on the Dogger Bank, and all the crew perished.

A treaty of commerce signed at Petersburg between Denmark and Russia.

23. Admiral Pigot sailed from New York for the West Indies.

NOVEMBER.

3. Some preliminary articles signed at Paris, between the British and American plenipotentiaries, relative to a peace.

6. The *Solitaire*, a French 64 gun ship,

taken by Captain Collins, in the *Ruby* of 44 guns, off Barbadoes, in the West Indies.

7. Capt. Asgill set at liberty by an order of Congress.

14. Lord Howe arrived at St. Helena, from the relief of Gibraltar.

22. Administration wrote to the Lord Mayor on the approach of peace, to prevent gambling in the funds.

L'Actiff, a French 64, loaded with stores, taken by the *Argo* and *Leander*, off Martinico.

The *Zerckzee*, a Dutch 64 gun ship, lost on the coast of Jutland.

DECEMBER.

3. The Lord Mayor received a letter from ministry, relative to the Provisional Articles being signed for a peace with America.

4. The Inquisition abolished in Spain.

6. A riot at the Hague, in favour of the Prince of Orange.

22. Captain James Luttrell, in the *Mediator*, attacked five, and took two ships of war off Ferrol, the American *Alexander*, and the French *Menagere*, and brought them into Plymouth.

12. The palace at Warsaw burnt down.

17. The Prussian minister at the Hague read a letter to the States desiring they would not permit any more insults to be offered to the Prince and Princess of Orange.

20. The thanks of the city of London presented to Lord Rodney.

23. The thanks of the House of Lords voted to Sir Eyre Coote.

24. Parliament adjourned to the 21st of January.

28. News arrived of the *Centaur*, of 74 guns, having foundered near the Azores.

VOLUME THE SECOND.

JANUARY TO JUNE 1783.

JANUARY 1783.

23. A Great fire in Constantinople, which destroyed ten palaces.

22. The Preliminary Articles of Peace signed at Paris, between Great Britain, France, and Spain.

FEBRUARY.

3. The order of St. Patrick instituted in Ireland.

5. A terrible earthquake destroyed Messina, and a great part of Calabria in the kingdom of Naples.

18. The Jesuits reinstated in Russia by the Pope.

26. A fire at Buda in Hungary destroyed

ed the whole town, except six houses and part of the church.

MARCH.

5. Lord Thurlow's pension of 2500l. passed the Great Seal.

The Dublin Bank received 600,000l. subscription.

16. Prince Edward invested by the King with the ensigns of the order of St. Patrick.

17. The Knights of St. Patrick installed in Dublin.

19. The national debt 216 millions.

25. Lord Ogilvy restored to his honours, who had been attainted in the year 1746.

28. Another

28. Another earthquake in Sicily destroyed the remains of Messina, and 290 inhabitants.

APRIL.

5. Advice received of peace being signed by the Mahrattas in the East Indies.

13. A new loan of 12 millions settled.

17. A bill passed, which separated the courts of justice in England and Ireland.

18. The Genevese emigrants allowed to settle in Ireland.

25. The nett produce of Blackfriars Bridge toll, for the past year to this day, was 8074l. 1rs.

A revolution in Persia, when the regent was killed.

MAY.

3. Prince Octavius died.

The King granted 50,000l. for the relief of the Genevese in Ireland.

8. An earthquake in the Adriatic Sea destroyed the Island of St. Maria.

15. An interview took place in the most amicable manner between the British and American generals near New York.

Advice received of the death of Hyder Ally.

22. The Commercial Treaty with the American States settled.

25. The Spaniards destroyed all the fortifications on the Island of Minorca.

26. Mr. Powell, cashier of the Pay Office, put an end to his existence with a penknife, at his house in Bennet Street, St. James's.

30. Resignation bonds of the Clergy cancelled by the Judges opinion, and the House of Peers.

Colonel Cockburne found guilty, by a court-martial, of the charge for the loss of St. Eustatia.

The Admiralty at Petersburg destroyed by fire.

JUNE.

5. The first stone laid of Brentford Bridge to Kew.

16. Congress insulted, retired from Philadelphia to Prince's Town.

Sir Roger Curtis renewed the treaty of peace between Great Britain and the Emperor of Morocco.

21. Credit for 20,000l. given by his Majesty, for the relief of the inhabitants of Scotland.

25. The Dublin Bank opened.

VOLUME THE THIRD.

JULY TO DECEMBER 1783.

JULY.

7. ADMIRAL Samuel Hood created a Peer of Ireland.

Lord Rodney's pension settled at 2000l. per annum.

Sir George Eliott's at 1500l. per annum.

A new island made it's appearance near Iceland.

9. Lieutenant Bourne convicted of an assault on Sir James Wallace, and sent to the King's Bench prison.

16. The first vessel under American colours arrived at Bristol.

18. A ball of fire seen in the greatest part of England, and at Ostend at the same time.

Mr. Bembridge convicted of concealing a fraud at the Pay-office, and sent to the King's Bench prison.

19. Mr. Christopher Atkinson, M. P. late contractor to the navy, convicted of perjury.

25. The Irish Parliament dissolved.

AUGUST.

7. The Queen delivered of a princess.

9. Advice received of the Island of For-

mosa in China destroyed by an inundation of the sea, occasioned by an earthquake. Forty thousand souls lost.

A young gentleman convicted at Exeter of forging a frank cover, and ordered for transportation.

12. Prince of Wales came of age.

18. Another ball of fire seen in London, &c.

27. The first Air Balloon let up at Paris, by Monsieur Montgolfier, in the camp of Mars.

29. Mr. Ryland, engraver to his Majesty, executed for forgeries on the East India Company.

30. The King of Prussia abolished the custom of kneeling to him.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Preliminary Articles with the Dutch signed.

The Princes of Georgia declared themselves vassals of the Russian empire.

3. Definitive Treaty with France, Spain, and America, signed.

Lady Koningsburgh brought to bed of five living children.

20. The Jews at Mentz in Germany forbid using any other language to carry on trade but German.

28. A French naturalist discovered a method to convert the lava of a volcano to the purpose of making bottles. &c.

OCTOBER.

2. The Caisse d'Escompte at Paris stopped payment.

6. Peace proclaimed in London and Westminster.

11. Peace proclaimed at Paris.

The Royal Society of Scotland received their charter.

15. Bishop of Osnaburg took possession of his bishoprick.

31. A new commission for Justices of Middlesex passed the Great Seal, when great alterations were made in those appointed.

NOVEMBER.

5. A great fire broke out at Mr. Seddons's, cabinet-maker, in Aldersgate Street, when 30 houses were consumed, 20 more damaged, and several people buried in the ruins.

6. The Duc de Caylus shot himself at Paris with a pistol, owing to the impotency of his creditors.

8. Extents issued by the Crown against General Gage, Governor Johnstone, executors of Chauncey Townsend, and others, for large sums expended during the late war in America.

A German count, and others, imprisoned at Berne in Switzerland, for holding a Freemason's lodge.

11. The Prince of Wales first took his seat in the House of Peers.

17. Advice received from the East India Company of the surrender of Mangalore to Tip-

po Saib, and General Matthews and his whole army taken prisoners.

21. The Marquis d'Arlandos and Monsieur Rober mounted in a gallery to an Air Balloon, at the Chateau de la Muette; their route was four or five thousand toises, or fathoms.

22. Mr. Bembridge fined, by the Court of King's Bench, 2600l. and sent to the King's Bench prison for six months.

24. Christopher Atkinson, Esq. expelled the House of Commons for wilful and corrupt perjury.

The Court of King's Bench ordered the rule absolute for a mandamus on the removal of Alderman Wooldridge from his office in the city of London.

25. Air Balloon, ten feet diameter, sent up from the Artillery Ground, by Biagini, and fell at Petworth in Sussex.

DECEMBER.

1. Messieurs Charles and Robert ascended in an Air Balloon at Paris, and descended above a league from the place they set out.

9. The India Reform bill carried by a great majority in the House of Commons.

Ten malefactors executed on a scaffold opposite Newgate, being the first under that new regulation.

17. The India Reform bill rejected in the House of Peers.

House of Commons address his Majesty not to dissolve the Parliament.

18. Lord North and Mr. Fox, the two Secretaries of State, dismissed at twelve o'clock at night from their offices.

23. Lord Thurlow again appointed Lord Chancellor.

A new ministry and council.

29. Mr. Thomas Pitt created Lord Camelford.

I N D E X.

V O L. II.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY.

	Page		Page
D UKE of Marlborough - - - - -	5	Lord Keppel - - - - -	247
Mrs. Lenox - - - - -	8	Dr. Benjamin Franklin - - - - -	327
Empress of Russia - - - - -	87	The Stadtholder - - - - -	407
Lord Camden - - - - -	167	The Right Honourable William Pitt - - - - -	420
R. B. Sheridan, Esq. - - - - -	170	Dutchess of Gloucester - - - - -	413

SEATS OF THE NOBILITY AND GENTRY.

Description of Blenheim, in Oxfordshire, the Seat of his Grace the Duke of Marlborough - - - - -	11	Seat of Rear Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, K. B. - - - - -	330
Description of Luxborough, in Essex, the		Rycot, in Oxfordshire, the Seat of the Earl of Abingdon - - - - -	413

MISCELLANY.

Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number VII.	15	An Account of the Usefulness of Washing the Stems of Trees - - - - -	258
Philosophical Transactions.		Imperial Clemency. A Moral Tale - - - - -	260
Account of a Child who had the Small Pox in the Womb - - - - -	19	Annette, a Fairy Tale. By Master George Louis Lenox - - - - -	265
Natural History of the Insect which produces the Gum Lacca - - - - -	20	The Touchstone. Number III. - - - - -	270
Account of a Phenomenon observed upon the Island of Sumatra - - - - -	22	Irish Parliamentary Intelligence; with the Rise and Progress of the Dispute between Messrs. Grattan and Flood - - - - -	274
A Letter written by the late Mr. Spalding, describing his Experiments with the Diving-bell - - - - -	24	Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number XI. - - - - -	331
Memoirs of a Cornish Curate. Written by himself - - - - -	27	Air Balloons. A Dream - - - - -	334
Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number VIII. - - - - -	98	Eliza; or, the Fair Fugitive. A Moral Tale - - - - -	335
Philosophical Transactions.		Philosophical Transactions.	
Experiments on the Power of Animals to produce Cold, when placed in certain Circumstances - - - - -	102	An Account of some Thermometrical Experiments relating to the Cold produced by the Evaporation of various Fluids, with a Method of purifying Ether; Experiments relating to the Expansion of Mercury; and a Description of a Thermometrical Barometer - - - - -	341
Letter from the Right Honourable Lord George Gordon, to Elias Lindo, Esq. and the Portuguese; and Nathan Salomon, Esq. and the German Jews - - - - -	105	The Hermitage. A Tale - - - - -	347
Moral Trifles.		The Touchstone. Number IV. - - - - -	352
I. A Sentimental Sketch - - - - -	107	Remarks on the present received Theory of Electricity - - - - -	354
II. A Reverie - - - - -	109	Essay on Brutes - - - - -	357
A Satire and Panegyric on Small Beer - - - - -	110	Philosophical Transactions.	
Memoirs of a Cornish Curate, concluded - - - - -	ibid.	Letter from Count Francisco Ippolito, to Sir William Hamilton, K.B. F.R.S. - - - - -	415
Ode to Fame. By Mrs. Brooke - - - - -	115	Monument of the Earl of Chatham, erected in Westminster Abbey by Order of Parliament - - - - -	419
The Touchstone. Number I. - - - - -	ibid.	Annette, a Fairy Tale. By Master George Louis Lenox. Concluded - - - - -	420
Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number IX. - - - - -	174	The Rev. Thomas Bowen's Historical Account of the Origin, Progress, and present State of Bethlem Hospital - - - - -	425
Three Original Letters written by King Charles the First - - - - -	177	Account of the Death of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham. In a Letter from the Earl of Arran to Dr. Sprat, Bishop of Rochester - - - - -	432
Philosophical Transactions.		Thoughts on Education - - - - -	434
Experiments on the Power of Animals to produce Cold, concluded - - - - -	178	Historical Account of a most extraordinary Duel - - - - -	436
Sir William Hamilton's Account of the late Earthquakes in Calabria, Sicily, &c. - - - - -	179	The History of Egeus. A Moral Tale - - - - -	437
The Touchstone. Number II. - - - - -	198		
Philosophical Survey of the Works of Nature and Art. Number X. - - - - -	254		
Philosophical Transactions.			

REVIEW

REVIEW AND GUARDIAN OF LITERATURE.

	Page		Page
Marsden's History of Sumatra - - -	29	Services of the Right Honourable Charles James Fox - - -	288
Pye's Progress of Refinement - - -	36	Memoirs of the Manstein Family - - -	ibid.
Wintringham de Morbis Quibusdam Commentarii - - -	39	Peggy and Patty, or, The Sisters of Ashdale - - -	291
The Man in the Moon - - -	ibid.	Translation of the Comtesse de Genlis's Adelaide and Theodore; or, Letters on Education - - -	293
Murdoch's Pictures of the Heart - - -	ibid.	Poetical Remains of James the First, King of Scotland - - -	295
Holcroft's Family Picture; or, Domestic Dialogues on amiable and interesting Subjects - - -	43	Coombe's Peasant of Auburn - - -	ibid.
Lord Sheffield's Observations on the Commerce of the American States - - -	118	Dr. Beattie's Dissertations, Moral and Critical - - -	361
Sir William Jones's Moallakat - - -	126	Capper's Observations on the Passage to India, through Egypt, and across the Great Desert - - -	367
Mrs. Macaulay Graham's Treatise on the Immutability of Moral Truth - - -	127	Irwin's Occasional Epistles, written during a Journey from London to Buffah, in the Gulf of Persia, to William Hayley, Esq. - - -	373
Dr. Lettison's Account of the late Dr. John Fothergill - - -	129	The Disbanded Subaltern - - -	375
The Reverend Mr. Crabbe's Village. A Poem - - -	132	Jones's Musical and Poetical Relicks of the Welsh Bards - - -	439
Hoole's Orlando Furioso. Translated from the Italian of Ariosto - - -	201	Dobson's Memoirs of Ancient Chivalry - - -	444
Ditto, concluded - - -	281	The History of Sandford and Merton: a Work intended for the Use of Children - - -	450
Potter's Inquiry into some Passages in Dr. Johnson's Lives of the Poets - - -	284	Berquin's Children's Friend - - -	452
Berkenhout's Essay on the Bite of a Mad Dog - - -	286		
History of the Political Life and Public			

POETRY.

Mary and Connal; a Sequel to Connal and Mary, in Mr. Harrison's Collection. By Miss Tomlins - - -	49	Epilogue - - -	138
Laura, a Tale. By Master George Louis Lenox, Eleven Years of Age - - -	ibid.	Prologue to the Birth Day - - -	139
The Death of a favourite Rabbit. Written by a Schoolboy - - -	50	Prologue to the Receipt Tax - - -	ibid.
Epistle from a Gentleman in the Country to his Friend in Town - - -	ibid.	Prologue to the Lawyer - - -	ibid.
Ode to Solitude - - -	51	Epilogue - - -	140
William and Emma - - -	52	A National Case. Addressed to Britannia's Physicians - - -	ibid.
Sonnet from Petrarch - - -	ibid.	Shakespeare and Voltaire. By Mr. Holcroft - - -	ibid.
Prologue to A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed - - -	ibid.	Epigram. By the same - - -	ibid.
Epilogue - - -	53	Verses occasioned by seeing the Poetical Productions of Master George Louis Lenox - - -	207
Favourite Ballad. Sung by Mr. Arrow-smith at Vauxhall - - -	53	Verses written in the Character of an Unfortunate Lady. By Master Lenox - - -	ibid.
The Amazon. Sung by Mrs. Kennedy - - -	54	Verses, occasioned by a Friend's recovering his Sight, on being touched by Baron Wenzel - - -	ibid.
Advice to the Fair Sex. Sung by Mrs. Kennedy - - -	ibid.	Stanzas on Pindar, addressed to Duke Ferdinand of Brunswick - - -	208
The British Tar. Sung by Mr. Arrow-smith - - -	ibid.	Elegy to Neglected Genius - - -	ibid.
Impromptu - - -	ibid.	Ode to a Friend - - -	209
Ad Serenissimum Georgium Wallie Principem, Annium Aetatis suae 21, Die Duodecimo Mensis Augusti, A.D. 1783, perficientem - - -	135	Ode to Tenderness - - -	ibid.
Translation. By the Author - - -	ibid.	Edwin's Farewell Epistle to Delia - - -	210
Eylana, a Pastoral. By Master George Louis Lenox - - -	136	The Commissioner - - -	ibid.
On Miss Lenox. By the same - - -	ibid.	Verses on a beautiful Young Lady dangerously ill. By Master George Louis Lenox - - -	297
Elegy on the Death of Mr. Robert Levet. By Dr. Johnson - - -	ibid.	The Married Man's Soliloquy - - -	ibid.
Verses addressed to Mr. Wright of Derby. By Miss Seward - - -	137	L'Année; or, The Year - - -	ibid.
A Charm for Ennui. A Matrimonial Ballad. By William Hayley, Esq. - - -	ibid.	Delia; or, The Disconsolate Maid - - -	298
Sonnet to Dr. Beattie - - -	138	Elégiac Stanzas to the Memory of the Honourable Mrs. Henrage, Sister to the Right Honourable Lord Petre - - -	299
Prologue to the Young Quaker - - -	ibid.	Address to the Muse - - -	ibid.
		Sensibility. An Irregular Ode - - -	301
		Translation of a Letter from a young and beautiful Nun in a Convent in Portugal, to an English Officer some Time resident in that Country - - -	301

INDEX TO VOL. III.

483

	Page		Page
Prince Robert	302	The Fox Outwitted	380
The Batchelor's Resolution	ibid.	The Dreams of Life. From the Spanish	
Grattan and Flood. An Epigrammatic		Original	455
Dialogue	ibid.	Verſes to a young married Lady, who re-	
Elegy on Winter	377	gretted the Want of Children. By	
Carloc and Orra. Translated from the Erſe	ibid.	Maſter George Louis Lenox	ibid.
Address in Favour of a Singing Bird . . .	378	Elegy on the Death of Archibald Stewart,	
The Errors of the Heart	ibid.	Eſq. who was killed in the Weſt India	
An Event in Scotland	379	in the Year 1780	456
Verſes addreſſed to the Prime Miniſter for		Eliza, an Elegiac Ballad	457
the Time being. By Maſter George		Elegy to the Memory of Mrs. Hale, who	
Louis Lenox	ibid.	died on Chriſtmas Day	ibid.
Monumental Inſcription to the Memory of		Verſes on lately ſeeing his Royal Highneſs	
Miſs C. W. who died, after a few Days		Prince Frederick play at Cheſs with the	
Illneſs, in the Fourteenth Year of her		reigning Duke and Duke Ferdinand of	
Age	380	Brunſwick	458
The Indolent	ibid.	Address to Pity	ibid.
Verſes to a Young Lady on the Death of a		Occaſional Prologue to the Gameſter,	
Companion	ibid.	acted at Woodſtock Academy, Decem-	
Prologue to the Magic Picture	ibid.	ber 19, 1783	ibid.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

Haymarket.		Strictures on the State of the Drama . .	303
Miſs Frodſham	55	Drury Lane.	
A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed . .	ibid.	Mrs. Wilſon	303
Artaxerxes	ibid.	Mrs. Siddons's Firſt Appearance this	
Signora Seftini	ibid.	Season	ibid.
The Young Quaker	56	Mr. Ward	ibid.
The Birth Day; or, Prince of Arragon . .	141	Covent Garden.	
The Receipt Tax	142	Mr. Johnson	303
The Lawyer	ibid.	The Rival Knights	ibid.
Seeing is Believing	143	Additional Airs in the Caſtle of Anda-	
Miſs Bannifter	ibid.	luſia	304
Gretna Green	ibid.	Miſs Younge's Firſt Appearance this	
State of the Drama	144	Season	ibid.
Vauxhall	145	Strictures on the State of the Drama . .	384
Opening of the Winter Theatres	211	Drury Lane.	
Drury Lane.		Mrs. Siddons and Mr. Kemble	ibid.
Mr. Lee Lewes	211	Covent Garden.	
Miſs M. Stageſhoir	ibid.	Mr. O'Keefe's Poor Soldier	ibid.
Miſs George	ibid.	The Rev. Mr. Bate's Magic Picture . .	382
Mr. Kemble	ibid.	King's Theatre, Haymarket	ibid.
Covent Garden.		Drury Lane.	
Mrs. Johnson	212	The Metamorphoſis	459
Mr. Bonnor	ibid.	Covent Garden.	
Introductory Addreſs	ibid.	Miſs Ranoe	ibid.
Miſs Scrace	ibid.	More Ways than One	ibid.
Mrs. Chalmers	213	Friar Bacon; or, Harlequin Gulliver's	
Mr. Philip Kemble	ibid.	Adventures in Lilliput, Brabazon's	
Haymarket.		&c.	460
Cloſe of the Season	213		

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

House of Lords	57	House of Lords	307
House of Commons	59	House of Commons	307
House of Lords	145	House of Lords	383
House of Commons	147	House of Commons	385
House of Lords	213	House of Lords	462
House of Commons	ibid.	House of Commons	464

POLITICAL RETROSPECT.

Political Retrospect for July 1783 . . .	62	His Britannic Maſteſty's Full Power . .	223
Ditto for Auguſt	152	His Moſt Chriſtian Maſteſty's Full	
Ditto for September	216	Power	ibid.
Mr. Fox's Letter to the Lord Mayor . .	ibid.	The Emperor's Full Power	223
Definitive Treaty of Peace between his		The Empreſs of Ruſſia's Full Power . .	ibid.
Britannic Maſteſty and the Moſt		Definitive Treaty between his Britannic	
Chriſtian King	217	Maſteſty and the King of Spain	224
		His	

	Page		Page
His Britannic Majesty's Full Power	228	The Marattah Peace	232
His Catholic Majesty's Full Power	ibid.	Political Retrospect for October 1783	312
The Emperor's Full Power	229	Sir Guy Carleton's Letter to the President	ibid.
The Empress of Russia's Full Power	ibid.	of the American Congress	ibid.
Preliminary Articles of Peace between		Political Retrospect for November 1783	389
his Britannic Majesty and the States		Ditto for December	469
General of the United Provinces	230		

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign Intelligence for July 1783	63	Foreign Intelligence for October 1783	313
Ditto for August	152	Ditto for November	389
Ditto for September	234	Ditto for December	469

G A Z E T T E.

Gazette for July 1783	65	Gazette for October 1783	316
Ditto for August	157	Ditto for November	392
Ditto for September	236	Ditto for December	470

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

Monthly Chronicle for July 1783	73	Monthly Chronicle for October 1783	318
Births	82	Births	321
Marriages	ibid.	Marriages	322
Deaths	ibid.	Deaths	ibid.
Civil Promotions	83	Civil Promotions	323
Military Promotions	ibid.	Military Promotions	ibid.
Ecclesiastical Preferments	84	Ecclesiastical Preferments	324
Bankrupts	ibid.	Bankrupts	ibid.
Monthly Chronicle for August	159	Monthly Chronicle for November	399
Births	162	Births	402
Marriages	ibid.	Marriages	ibid.
Deaths	ibid.	Deaths	ibid.
Civil Promotions	163	Civil Promotions	403
Military Promotions	ibid.	Military Promotions	ibid.
Ecclesiastical Preferments	164	Ecclesiastical Preferments	ibid.
Bankrupts	ibid.	Bankrupts	404
Monthly Chronicle for September	237	Monthly Chronicle for December	471
Births	241	Births	474
Marriages	ibid.	Marriages	ibid.
Deaths	ibid.	Deaths	ibid.
Civil Promotions	242	Civil Promotions	475
Military Promotions	243	Military Promotions	ibid.
Ecclesiastical Preferments	244	Ecclesiastical Preferments	476
Bankrupts	ibid.	Bankrupts	ibid.

DIRECTIONS TO THE BINDER.

FRONTISPIECE—To face the Engraved		South View of Blenheim	11
Vignette Title, Vol. III.		Annette	267
North View of Blenheim	11	East View of Blenheim	11
Head of the Empress of Russia	87	The Fair Fugitive	335
West View of Blenheim	11	View of Luxborough	330
The Matron described by Sir William Ha-		The Dutchess of Gloucester	413
milton in his Account of the late Earth-		View of Rycot	415
quake in Calabria, Sicily, &c.	190		



